Knucks

Hey Far, uh Where you at? I ain't far, uh Fill the tank in my car, uh Where you at? I ain't far, uh Rollin' out with a star, uh Wait until it get dark, uh See what's under that bra, uh Where you at? I ain't far, hey Too far, yeah Shorty never too far, yeah I don't care where you are, yeah Baby girl, I ain't far, yeah Where you are, yeah Where you at? I ain't far, yeah Ain't no umming and ah, uh Baby girl, we ain't

Used to hop off the 316 in style Just a couple coins and my oyster on me She got off the next and smiled Wow, my jaw coulda hit the ground Said she had to get down to Kilburn Park I had time to kill and I felt it's dark So I walked her down to the station And Knucks put a seal on the deal with class She spent most of her time out in Harlesden More time at her marges Dad from Stratford Cat in the garden Hit up Westfield with a bag full of garments Or Tottenham Court Road when we starving The bigger the arse, man travel the farthest Now she wanna link up out in Camden Mandem, she tryna take man off the market

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Keep it simple and brief
Yeah, I met my lady in East
Looking for an all you can eat
Said she doesn't like the Chinese

So I took her down to Brick Lane
Got a bagel and she complained
I don't know about the end game
I was trying to light a new flame
I don't do that often
Real G, I don't hit rock bottom
Tell them I got one more option
Went for the hot wings in Tottenham
Driving around London tower
Still giving her way more power
Even on my finest hour
Waiting on that next encounter

Far, uh
Where you at? I ain't far, uh
Baby girl, I ain't far, yeah

I'm like, where should I hit this evening? Might hit this broni that lives in Neasden She take pride in her side of beans But the rice and peas need a bit more seasoning So I lied and I said I'm vegan Cah I don't wanna hurt them feelings Got the key to the car, I'm leave She still gonna need redeeming Even without it I'm out this bitch Had to reroute to bridge How many times have you been them sides? I can tell you 'bout countless trips Must be trippin' to send that Fenty I'm chattin' to her friend in Wembley One girl missing, I still got plenty On a mission, you know, don't tempt me

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