

Last Night In Kingston (Konan Freestyle)

Krept & Konan

They only talk like that 'cause I ain't about
S had the iron inside, they was tryna iron it out
I told Cosmic, "Book it", I'm flying her out
Look at the bunda, Timon & Pumbaa
Hakuna matata, go lie on the couch
I'm in business class, WiFi in the lounge
She told me, "Come to the States" but I ain't allowed
I can't go back to jail or lie in the ground
So the tab's on me, you know what I mean, I'm buying the rounds
Broke boys in their feelings again
Bro went round there, he was visiting them
I'm too rich to be talking 'bout drillings again
I'm on a Zoom call, talking 'bout millions again
Five grand for the table, minimum spend
Four-bed in the sticks, I don't live in the ends
Free Fems cah he still got a minimum ten
2AM in the Benz and she's bringing her friend
She want a pic with me, jacket from Italy
Ordered the rose but I want the Tiffany
You can't get these patties in Tickle Me
I've seen old friends turn into opps
Business deals and I'm learning a lot
All the money I've spent on tables, might as well open a furniture shop
Now they wanna know what I got in the bank
I was on the back road, shotting to Frank
Mizzy in the house but it wasn't a prank
First link, she's offing her pants
It gets like that when you're top of the ranks
What d'you expect? Gotta stay off the net
'Cause I can't argue with a bot or a tramp
G-Wag look like I got in a tank
Better watch what you say if my name's brought up
When we catch you, we ain't YouTube boxing
You're gonna pray that a jake pulls up
Can't take it serious when they talk tough
Don't cross the line, it's a thin one
Couple buy-to-lets, like Kai Cenat, I need multiple streams of income
Think they can cross me till they get crossed off
Soon as it pops off, gonna know what's what
Think you're a hotshot till you get knocked off
Tell him to square up, face getting boxed off
She's got a soft spot, her friend's a cock block
Ain't gonna stop her, that's gonna stop what?
Soon as we stop off, she getting dropped off
They want my new shit, that's in the Dropbox
Summer Lacoste drop, she's in a crop top
Cullinan convoy, how can they not watch?
Rollie in rose gold, this ain't a stopwatch
She want a top dog, give her the hot dog
Titties are natural, batty's a botched job
I got my Crocs off, she got her top off
I'm getting topped off, she want the top spot
Knock knock, who's there? Party get locked off
And you know who she's leaving with
I call her Hillary Clinton, I got your baby mum eating kids
I don't think you know who you're dealing with
Gotta tell the driver, "Keep the curtains closed"

They're like, "Why you been gone so long?"
I've been counting grands like a nursing home