

#Unlashed 4

Lady Leshurr

Bad gyal affi Back em up
I'm out to get the bag I'm a grab the Clutch
I got da man in the back like a taxi does
And we brum brum you done know the accent blood
The views crashed it was an accident
Who's bad I'll Michael Jackson em
Feeling Jaded then I Will snap on em
And now it's August I'm inna entanglement
He's hypnotised in love
Look
We got the vibes and buzz
Buss dat we run the mileage up
Wa wa wine and buss
Trust you done know me
I'm burst unknown T
Sketchy gyalla get drawn out no curtains
Tell Konan he can buy me Berkin
Look tell Konan he can buy me ice
Tell Logan to rewind me twice
Hulk hogan when I ride the mic
Nose broken cus the lines hit right
Yeah the rhymes hit harder then alla dem
Them try war with me not again
Man get parred and den call him friend
I'll even dial the number for him like
079 what?
Rude boy look bro better dial up
Provide the bars connect like WiFi hub
They don't want the pen game they can't sign up
Got em shook one touch no Ipod
I'm on one me and him ain't an item
Can't see none ah dem eye loss
Let bygones be bygones am I wrong?
You're a python
Fresh da Lips are just glossy
Check the drip man I'm bossy
Respect the kid and don't jar me
Or I'll take ya chick to Wasabi
Flexy and flossy
Take the pic and Dropbox me
Sex appeal is just not me
Blessed I'm keeping it barry facts
Slept on me I don't have to lie
Bought some land and a house that adult life
My networth don't add up mine
The cheques fat like Peter from Family Guy
I had to ride
I'm in the whip gyal inside
The dash is white
It's sickening had to wind the window down
I feel a bit mad tonight
The tires are going up down anti climax
Don't make me come and kill
Don't make me jump on drill
Small girl but I'm a big deal
Look don't make me jump on drill
Everything dat I'm on I kill

Say no more don't like to talk
Back with a bang ain't playing nice no more
I've been up late nights blood my eyes are sore
Me a gimmick? That stops here
You can't say that I'm not top tier
Them gyal there they are not near
My girl catch up I ain't gonna stop for ya
And a lot fear
Campaign deals gone clear
Skurrt on the track but I'm not top gear
It's getting long for ya
That's not a bussdown that's a bussdown Moncler

Late nights and I gotta get up early
I got man tryna sue me cus my ex manager done me dirty
And who knows the verdict
Deep down I'm burning
Stressed out cus my world is turning upside down
Gotta firm it
Cus inside I'm going insane
On the outside I'm resilient brave
Miss my sis and her silliest ways
Broke down crying when I seen her in pain
Broke down crying when I got that call
6 in the morn dropped down on the floor
My mom lost her mom and her daughter within 5 months
Please Lord no no more cus I can't take it
I can't take it it's heartbreaking
Had to go through it with drinking but not lately
Only recently I've felt me
And soon as I left that record label I felt so free
Like a weight had been lifted
Had a breakdown nobody cared just when the music was finished
Figures
Too many triggers
Broken promises smoke and mirrors
No apologies ghost magicians
No one hollered me so suspicious
Why every time I try to help somebody they gotta be so malicious
I've put man on and they've put me off with their decisions
Made some money got big for their boots then started hissing
Ungrateful paigons I know God is listening

Why they wanna try and hurt me
Why they wanna do me dirty
Don't they know that I am certy