

# No Introduction

Little Simz

If I could just have a few moments of your time, that would be much appreciated  
Thank you

Oh, been away for a minute  
And while I was gone, they came with the gimmicks  
Packed my bags, where in the world should I visit?  
"Are you away for vacay or business?"  
Don't be curious, mind your business  
The UK scene'll be dried up when I'm finished, yeah, I said it  
There's something for you to tweet  
Don't say shit you don't mean and then regret it  
I don't regret it, I regret letting you niggas shine  
Came through on a mission to the finish line  
Fuck your buzz, I'm high, you ain't killin' my name  
Nothing changed, I'm telling you it's the illest time, that's right  
"What's new? Simz, I was thinking that I lost you"  
I didn't wanna sign to anyone, so I made AGE 101, that's a boss move  
Be aware, when I'm here, you ain't ever there  
I put these young boys back into their potty chair  
Been ace, you can check my score on solitaire  
I've been space, everybody better beware  
And it's crazy how  
I turn shit down, you've gotta pay me now  
I learnt from young to have patience now  
I do this all so I can save a child  
So don't judge me, everybody wants love, see  
Everybody could be anybody's anybody  
Don't apologise if you ain't ever sorry  
You can start off on page one, let me tell a story  
"Did you come here for the fame or about the glory?"  
I had no idea my music's international  
They play my shit in South Africa down to Missouri, play it for me  
Now I know you try your hardest, man, I understand  
Shit, my daddy weren't around, what a wicked man  
If I ever see that nigga, I'll give him the middle finger  
You can call me disrespectful, I don't give a damn, oh lord  
"How can you be sure that you're gonna make it?"  
You're one in a million, everybody has dreams"  
But everybody ain't Simz, though, face it  
Slight arrogance in my rhymes now  
Don't run ya gums to me, better pipe down  
They say "you're the best thing to come out of London"  
Well this is my city, my hood, my town  
And I rep that hard, [?] battle when I come out with some scars  
Still I'm standing, yeah, they wanna see me fall  
Yeah, they wanna see me... it's a joke ting  
Never compromise what you love for money  
Age 9, spitting like I had it  
"How did you get this far? Is it magic?"  
Man, I've done shows where my body couldn't hack it  
Always gave energy on the stage, still  
You wouldn't even know I was mad ill  
You wouldn't even know at the end of my set, yeah, I threw up  
If you knew, the Twitter feed would've blew up  
"How did you keep a good head on your shoulders?"  
Growing up in ends, how'd you stay out of trouble?"

Couldn't even tell you how it could've been different  
Must've been the kid that was living in a bubble  
Must've been the kid that was always gonna make it big  
With the whole world screaming at you that they love you  
Must've been the chosen one, quick  
Must've been the only one, shit  
Niggas ain't wanted here, dip  
I came to win, everyone's pissed  
When I step foot in the ring  
You won't even know what hit you when I swing  
But still down the road that might lead to greatness I go  
How on Earth can I live in space if I'm home?  
Space... I'm just gonna leave the beat to play  
And let you take in everything I just said  
This is DROP 3000  
Welcome