

Eagles

M Huncho

Please turn the lights off, yeah
It's looking smokey in here (Smoke)
Please turn off the lights off yeah
I got some bags for 20 mins I turn up the light show
Run to the back again, I dance, I dance like Alfonso
Jumped on a flight it was so business there's dinner in Bordeaux
Busy make any more dough'
I can't play around no more
Paid my debts that I did owe
But I'm holding a lot more
Filthy success in the bando
The rocks coming hard like an elbow
This time they didn't get the memo (Yeah)
This time they didn't get the memo yeah (Huncho yeah)

Brothers they come with no favour I did it much better in most of my demos
Never realised on the feature I'm smoking a zushi, I pass to my fellows
Cool with the bag and I'm cool with the notes and the chords, you'll think I
play cello
Go to a milli and looks to be hilly, I'm doing it all in falsetto, leggo
Made me some figures that got me some property, come take a look at my credi
t
I left Utopia now I need space, I told 'em that Huncho ain't with it
I just prefer shit to ice when I could of really been part of the senate
Cartier bangles yeah I play tennis but I do not pay for the tennis
I do not pay for the tennis
Got me some teeth from the dentist
Married the game, matchmade in heaven
Bitches just want the attention
Huncholini I find it pathetic
Give me my medal, please tell the others to settle

Please tell the others to settle
Please tell the others to settle (Fly, fly)
Please tell the others to settle
Please give me my medal
Huncholini, the medal

Been running in and out of packs
And it's been a bit rough that's facts
I just put her in an uber, I'm gone
She's on the cali, if she drives she'll crash
Huncho's heavy duty, no cap
North West where I'm based that's facts
Might run up with a brudda with the rag on my face and I tell him that I wan
t it in cash
Tell him that I want it in cash
Shopping in Chanel in France
Tell him that I want it in cash
Shopping in Chanel in France
Tell him that I want it in cash
Shopping in Chanel in France
Shopping in Chanel in France

'Lini the first
Ooh yea, ooh yeah
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah

'Lini the first
Quincy tell em
Ooh yeah
Ooh yeah (Uh-huh)
Ooh yeah (Uh-huh)
Ooh yeah (Uh-huh)
Ooh yeah (Uh-huh)
Ooh yeah (Uh-huh)
Ooh yeah (Uh-huh)

Pocket rocket, ooh yeah
Lock it stock it, ooh yeah
Keep the eagle close by, please don't fuck my mood up
Pocket rocket, ooh yeah
Lock it stock it, ooh yeah
Keep the eagle close by, please don't fuck my mood up

'Lini the first (First, first)
I think I'm kind of cool yeah
She thinks I'm kind of rude uh
Take no attitude uh
Make them sit on many packs
Show me gratitude yeah
I know they love me so when I walk in I expect salutes uh
1 stove, 20 pots, 20 zips, .41, it can't fit, in the spliff, eat sip, 20 whips (20 whips)
With the boy who never takes 20 trips
I don't wave, but I know
Yeah who does, turn a bird to a dove (Brrt, brrt)
Hit her from the back put my thumb up in her butt (In her butt)
And I need my fucking money I don't wanna hear no birds
I ain't tryna hear no "ifs"
Make these bruddas see a brick
Live in the flesh
I thought that you were riding with him
I can never run out of batteries again
When you got some faith it gets harder to sin
Holding all these demons deep inside, within
Might get a reload that's a crime I commit
Disturbing my peace I can never forgive
Man I ran out of love so there's no love to give
Man nothing there was no point to live
But now I'm cashing out for my mum and future kids
And it's piles of money that I count, ya dig
Find me in the dirt I'm a diamond if ya dig
I had to bury family in the cemetery, ya dig
So currently I ain't got no patience, ya dig
Running out of patience, ya dig
Tryna fly an eagle, ya dig

Man I'm tryna find a reason to live
Man I'm tryna find a reason to live
Uh