

# Assumptions

Manu Crooks

Yeah, ready  
Yeah, ready (ready)  
Chyeah

I do not like all the bum shit  
I do not fuck with the nonsense  
All of the bitches, they think that they know me  
But all of them making assumptions  
You are not part of my fraction  
I turn up to turn up the function  
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I turn up to turn up the function

They throwing some dirt on my name  
Bitch I ain't part of your game  
All of the bullshit, all the involvement  
Honestly I'm so ashamed  
Switching these bitches like flows yeah  
I cannot save any hoe yeah  
Hanging around with these white girls  
It's like we just making it snow, yeah

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They know I don't surf  
But I'm already on top of the wave, yeah  
They know its my turf  
So you're walking the way that I paved  
The way that I'm sway, like this in the morning  
Records I'm dropping whenever it's boring  
Records I'm dropping it's part of the story  
Records on records that shit is so awesome, yeah  
I got the vision like GoPro  
Balling so hard I could go pro  
Working the stick like a pogo  
She back it up for me in slow-mo  
She work work work work  
You think she RiRi  
Do me dirt dirt dirt dirt  
You think she RiRi, Ay

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Yeah, we turn up to turn up yeah  
You know how this shit go  
With the squad and we so lit  
You know how this shit go

I keep the sound to myself, yeah  
Can't get a hold of myself, yeah  
I got these bitches they tryna' finesse me  
I'm already feeling myself, yeah  
I'm just so sick of the favourites  
Time to be cold like a glacier  
Gotta stay sharp like a razor  
Save it again I'm the saviour

Assumptions, assumptions  
Don't come here bluffing  
He say that she say  
That shit mean nothing

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