

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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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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