

# Miss Me

MoStack

Ahem, can I have your attention please?

Yeah

It's Big Stacker, No Lacker reporting live from the Hornsey High Street

G Traceo reporting live from Ladbroke Grove

I know you all want the old MoStack

But right now he's in rehearsal

So one more time can we go commercial?

You with the pretty toes in the flip-flops

(Rxwntrree) You got TikTok?

Braids on my head looking clean and crispy

Run into a old ting, I'm moving risky

I'm not going for a hug but she tries to kiss me

Captions my bars so I know she miss me

Jakes on my block always tryin' to frisk me

Throw me in the can, man, they're due to whisk me

Been up on the block, man, we're really out here

I'm from the ends where the dogs dem shout here

A'ight, put my hands up, look, I've got a confession

There's times I kiss hoes but don't tell my bredrin

I see you get shy when I call you my darling

Sent her LOL when I weren't even laughing

If money grows on trees, then I'm robbing the branches

Step in the forest, come through and start blasting

Use my heart less 'cause these people are heartless

Yes, it looks blessed, but you can't even trust it

Please don't trust a soul, you've gotta beep it

I can't let you go, you've gotta be here

I'm a Virgo, but every day brie day

Play the wrong song, runnin' up on the DJ

So tell that brother don't play our acks, boy

Have you got the little pump? He said yeah

And we don't ever shoot, gyal, 'round here

That shit for the corny

Tell Meg we got corn for tory

Baby, welcome to Hornsey

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Chh, look, it's a fact, got a target on my back

Old girls wanna get back everything they had

But I'm in a good space (Life's great)

And I'm glad that we ain't gotta pull it out and lace up a man, oh

(Ay, old tings) Like it's Capital XTRA

Used to buy it for the low, sell it back a little extra

Now I'm buzzin' like a bee, I get all the nectar

I get love when I'm in Dublin, down in Cardiff and Leicester

My angel from Manchester  
I have to respect her  
When her wings flies  
Lookin' like a door on a Tesla  
Bless ya

Cats used to have to sip from the tester  
I was out there chirpsing yatties on my shit little Vespa

Just so bro in Galera, then I ran into Sarah  
And I asked her how she doin', what you doin' in the area?  
Hey hey

She caught me coolin' with the gooners where it ain't safe  
Even though your ex swears I'm fuckin' with AJ

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