

0-60 2.8

Crib in the sticks 2.6

Gym on the land

100 grand

Palm of my hand where the game exists

When I'm on stage

Rack a minute

Brand new Dior suit

An it's fitted

Hit on the first date

And she frigid

Wiz got the world play

An he wid it

Push me a big g 63izzle

By now I must of made as much as rizzle

Pray one day I make as much as dizzee

Now it's the farm shop

True it was Lidl

True I would whack him but he's to brittle

True I would slap him but he's too lil

I'd look like a bully

He ain't on shit all

Shit all

But a tickle

It's funny how they try to make a war threat

When the war kicks off though they ain't got the missiles

My life blissful I don't try like odriscol

You get a face full a mouthful a whole fist full

I put two tons on the road an I'm wippin' it

Food not a lolly but you know we still licking it

Caught him abroad true his was brickin' it

And all of his friends stood watching isn't it?

Now they wanna type on the net but I'm livin' it

You ain't living it you just a broke lil idiot

You won't be wid it, not wid it ain't bin wid it

If I catch you

I will test your chin a bit

Chin a lot

You dropped

You fidgeting

Convulsing

Including ur twitter fingers that you use on the net beef simmering

When I see them a right hook I'm delivering

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Kilos I'm a hundred and thirty
Set for life from I'm under 30
Copped the lency
Staff flirty
So I copped the Gucci and the Burberry
That's service
She serve me
Smash her up like I served to early
From Dinerises
To the Cercis
In flesh not a querty I'm real life
Quarter milly in a days work feels nice
Wagyu a5 wid a lil rice
In a bamboo leaf wrap then a Mille-feuille
When they try imitate it don't feel right
Real life you ain't got no class
I'm A class in this big G class
Can't let a m8 in this m8
Man hurt their kneck when I'm driving past

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I heard a man saying how much they got paid
In a rave
I'm just looking at a man like safe
Cos I know I spent more on my PC just to play games
What you've made in a month I've made in a day
TV costing a mans annual wage
30 million streams on my back every year
Spotify's gotta pay over 100k so fuck mans fees
I'll show man fees
Publishing fees
Booking fees
Travelling plus accommodation fees
E-sports
Branding
Sponsorship fees
Clothing fees
Appearance
Featuring
Instagram
Social posting fees
Some man can't reply back to my fee
On top of that
Gotta add vat to my fees
Got you man stuttering buffering
Funny how they don't want none of him
When I'm in front of them
When it come to money or bars I'm punishing

I don't know another rapper or an MC
That's made money like me and ain't sold their publishing
Got no deal never had one still
Your a fool if you signed for less than a mill
Big zuu when I'm cheffin' I made my own meals
Let me roll it back
Used to roll in flats
Now I'm taking the piss wid this golden shower
And these golden taps
TV in the bathroom with sky an that
Mans baffed like
Where's all the wires and that
Videos
You still hiring that like ra ain't you man tired of that
First in the ends with a black barclays card now it's all private banks

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