

## Biscuits

## Rizzle Kicks

New dogs have old tricks  
I've got my hand in the, sorry  
Alright alright, Lets kick it  
What you saying

Yo  
I've got my hand in the cookie jar  
Teacher saying that I should have asked  
They know I'm smart  
They won't act up if you look the part  
Retired bullies think they're looking hard  
This ain't a playground its a club  
Now I kind of really wouldn't dance  
Give me cookies yeah I took the hearts  
Then I listened to the charts  
And heard some woman singing Brighton, man she took it hard  
But I'm a really nice guy  
Actually don't mess there ain't a fly I wouldn't harm  
There ain't a snake I wouldn't charm  
None of you can rattle me, I'm a basket case  
There ain't no others in my category  
(Meow)  
Yeah my cat agrees  
Actually this ain't manufactured brother this phenomenon occurred naturally  
You got an Oedipus complex  
You took the whole mama do the hump thing completely out of context  
(What)  
I've got the wrigleys effect  
I'm so fresh I could blow the scene by the room with one breathe  
Yo

Give me those biscuits  
Give me those biscuits  
Give me those biscuits  
Riz Kicks said  
Give me those biscuits  
Give me those biscuits  
Give me those biscuits  
Riz Kicks said, yeah  
Give me those biscuits, yo  
We said give me them biscuits, Yeah  
We Said give me them biscuits  
Riz Kicks want them biscuits, for real

Yeah

Age 5 on the way, So I told my family  
I know it might take time to move it  
But I'll do this happily  
Maybe I'll take flight and prove it  
And show you what I've got  
It's best to aim high and do it  
And try whatever I want  
Yeah

Got my hand in the biscuit tin  
My shit don't stink and my shit don't sink

Man I sip those drinks and I flip this ink  
Man I floss so hard that my whips gone pink  
Call me MC-Vitie  
Ever so witty  
I'm a sin commiter at the head of all commitees  
Come with me as I commit these crimes towards authority  
Born without a heart  
But I'm not on the road with Dorothy  
Honestly let me have a Bikkie, then  
Call me Mr. Fucking awesome  
Too explicit for those Mr. Men  
And I stay distant from what furys me  
You see I'm safe but I'm winning  
Call it security through obscurity  
And I'm freaking nutty, funny pissed and bloody mary land  
I have an exquisit taste  
And yours is very bland  
I never plan, I'm outta space, I'm milky way  
Clever whilst I've got the cookies  
And my nuggets always taste better

Give me those biscuits  
Give me those biscuits  
Give me those biscuits  
Riz Kicks said  
Give me those biscuits  
Give me those biscuits  
Give me those biscuits  
Riz Kicks said, yeah  
Give me those biscuits, yo  
We said give me them biscuits, Yeah  
We Said give me them biscuits  
Riz Kicks want them biscuits, for real

Yeah

Age 5 on the way, so I told my family  
I know it might take time to move it  
But I'll do this happily  
Maybe I'll take flight and prove it  
And show you what I've got  
It's best to aim high and do it  
And try whatever I want  
Yeah

What I want, bitch