

(Rizzle Kicks, Rizzle Kicks)

Yeah

Rizzle Kicks

Got some cigarettes and some good-ass tea

What, listen

Yeah, yo, let me cause some havoc

Many thought I haven't

Probably cause I do this in a very normal fashion

But to lyrically better me's a challenge

If you've taken that to heart I'll leave your ventricles erratic, yeah

Making hits over the net call me a tennis racket

Your music's cooler off than on like me with leather jackets

And guns are sexy

But when I saw your mum's the only time I had a semi-automatic

Tried to cause some panic, light a cigarette could torch a garage

Once I finished flick the butt towards the engine passage

Tiny embers war and passion

Asking how I smoke so many tunes and I just tell'em it's a force of habit

I'm here and in your ear don't tell me teleporting's magic

Yeah, like a magician when he pulls a rabbit

We came out of nowhere, oh yeah

Don't talk about my age you'll still get punked like Demi Moore with Ashton

Now I ain't missing a class to listen to Nas

Finishing bar charts

And scribbling graphs

I'm spitting those bars

Hitting the charts

Cause sitting on the couch can only get me so far, so, sofa

Yeah, listen

Yeah its that chart filling', arch villain

Got your girl heart spilling

Half listening to our riddims through some Beats

Par!

More bars than a vast prison full of sheep

That weren't no half-assed lyric

It was half of half I bring ha ha!

With it on the beat that means I'm large grinning when I speak

Now that's tongue in cheek

Yeah

See I'm all about the love and peace

Someone offered me a chance I said I'd love a piece

I remember when artist's were busy ducking me

Now I've been chosen in this game I'm with a bunch of geese

My dad's proud of what his son's achieved

I wanna travel back in time and tell yours to use a rubber please

And I'm as safe as it cums

You can be the biggest star if you're yourself is what I'll say to my son

People think we got some fake little front

Why don't you take a walk in our trainers before our name's on your tongue

And now I'm here today

I feel I'm here in aid of those who needs some hearing aids

Bruva these lyrics are sicker it's like your hearing aids

U N I verse

You travel let me clear the space

My opinion is I'm bringin' a different side to rap back

That's your decision so I'm sat back, matter fact scratch that!

Yeah  
Rizzle Kicks  
Nasty Kicks  
Yeah  
The Kicks

Check it  
Yeah I'm reading writing poetry  
I'm even kinda dope on beats  
People try and focus in on media hype it grows on me  
No reasons why they vote to beef  
Feeble minds are so petit  
Never anything other than me, peace!  
Since I've landed in Britain I've dabbled in lyrics  
Now I'm just a man on a mission a natural in spirit  
Don't give a crap about image or valuable living  
If you feel that's something that we haven't depicted  
You haven't actually listened  
Some people question if I'm dope with the raps flow on a track  
Feel like my emotion is trapped  
I'm being real, you can quote me on that  
If you're open to fact don't be a twat yeah yeah  
Everyone's a critic it's their choice to babble  
I'm really not a quitter I'm there poised to battle  
Don't want us to be a household name, bruv  
Rizzle Kicks will get you bare points in Scrabble  
Yeah