

# We Won

Russ Millions

Whine like a genie, go Tanisha  
Sexy, sexy, señorita

We won, we went one, one, now our paper's long  
It ain't shit for us to cop hammers  
We don't wanna have to get the yute bun  
Whine like a genie, go Tanisha  
I think I smoke more than Wiz Khalifa  
She wants to get wild, she wants tequila  
Sexy, sexy, señorita (Shattai)

We made history, we're not done (We're not done)  
I gun lean and it turns her on (Feet)  
She love Russ and she love Tion  
Come like an earthquake when she jiggle her bum  
Born as a leader, I'm the chosen one  
I don't play FIFA, I like shootin' guns (Bullet)  
Bring her to the owner, make her back fold up, sick like Corona, hit 'em up  
closer (Bap, bap, bap)  
The arse is fat, she's reversin' back, I make her re-e-wind (Feet)  
I flag green, so she knows I'm slime  
Me and Wayne, that's double platinum combined (Yeah)  
Got a brand new mash, but I need more bine (Bullet)  
Baby, I don't trap, I get paid off rhyme  
Bang, bang for bro, that's family ties  
When I wrote this verse, never told one lie

I'm on eight figures now, I'm peakin', so if you hear body, it's a bit misle  
adin'  
We in the The BRIT Awards, suited, booted (Grrt)  
Really made Adele sit with demons (Baow)  
Ever since body, too much money, sometimes wanna go incognito (Listen)  
But won't bottle this shit like Arsenal, in the final, I'm Diego Milito (Mm-  
mm, baow, baow, baow)  
Bustdown bros, never cut 'em out (Baow)  
For the mandem, gyal start skinnin' out (Skin out gyal)  
This convoy cost a milli' pound  
I can't trust these girls, so I'm in and out  
I'm with gang or I'm with the mortgage broker  
Black queen and she got her skin soft, cocoa  
It's wraps every time DoubleTap roll up (Baow)  
Tupac, if we're gonna hit 'em up, we go close up

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Baby, you look good in that, mm  
Grab on her hair, I'm pullin' that (Mm-mm)  
Big batty ripple effect, she's lookin' back  
Slim, but her back is thick and that, you look good in that  
Jewellery, hoes and ganja smoke  
Becah they're broke, they're all provoked

Gearin' up and stayin' low  
Don't want no sheep, she wants the G.O.A.T (Bullet)  
Ex ting made expensive next of kin  
Mama said my two cars are extensive  
Expensive burner like my new garden 'cah it really come with extension  
They don't pay homage, we're still them guys  
Martin Luther, I fight for my rights  
Billin' it, usin' my knees when I drive (Shattai)  
You only drive them cars in Dubai

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Dun, dun, dun  
Dun-dun-dun, dun, dun  
Dun, mm, mad