

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