Fat arse and her face all cute She throws it back, back, ba-ba-back Shut down shows with the whole gang Fans love it, they love the rap rap

Fat arse and her face all cute She throws it back, back, ba-ba-back Shut down shows with the whole gang Fans love it, they love the rap rap

Uh Uh

When their mouths gonna shut Done told man don't give me no chat If you smoke one we're fuckin' him up Oh, I'm moist? Okay, okay, aight then No more typin', nah G, it's all long Sweetness on me, yeah she wan' fuck Lift her skirt, dislike her thong No noddy, you're takin' the piss 2.5, 2 Bunny that's it Grab man's melon, crash a man's wig Chinese whispers, love to gossip Tell bare lies, they love to talk shit Bakin' off with ratty or tin [?] T-trap there he's rollin' with Jim [?] you know they won't switch Kick man's face, darg it's all mad Can't get you, I'm grabbin' man's dad Run back home, run back to your nan She throws up C's, 'cause crashers do crash Round of applause, clap-cla-cla-clap Dididi-bow, Bang-ba-bang-bang Anyone, anyone, grabbin' up anyone Anyone don't lack-la-la-lack

Fat arse and her face all cute She throws it back, back, ba-ba-back Shut down shows with the whole gang Fans love it, they love the rap rap

Fat arse and her face all cute She throws it back, back, ba-ba-back Shut down shows with the whole gang Fans love it, they love the rap rap

Fat arse and her face all cute She throws it back, back, ba-ba-back Shut down shows with the whole gang Fans love it, they love the rap rap

Fat arse and her face all cute She throws it back, back, ba-ba-back Shut down shows with the whole gang Fans love it, they love the rap rap

2 O, 1 3, had a nine on me
And I gave up weed 'cause it made me sick (Aw man)

Now the feds on me and C30 Try'na lock my clique WD40 cleanin' sticks Bruce in the bando cleanin' bricks Bricks come tight like asian poom-poom But it breaks down like Weet-a-Bix Gang just fully on violence Nothin' but thugs and riders Bro had 2 stacks in pinkys Green gang, man put it in fivers Figure 8 man'a face, it's risky And if she don't give top its minus (minus) You was tryna kick down doors Comfy man did it in sliders Want a 410 bae, I got you (I got you) Same time I got bae in my trousers Same time I got bae that's sittin' indoors No windows, doin' up houses (Whoosh) And I respect females highly Chocolate biscuit tryna be wifey But how could I trust this lady When her friends been swallowing babies Disgusting man'a tell you 'bout lotion On the phone like all that emotion When you lie to a girl that you love her when All you wanna do is own it, I Run through these girls no manners C-4, Oui oui, gang, green bandanas (Ay ay)

Fat arse and her face all cute She throws it back, back, ba-ba-back Shut down shows with the whole gang Fans love it, they love the rap rap

Fat arse and her face all cute She throws it back, back, ba-ba-back Shut down shows with the whole gang Fans love it, they love the rap rap

Fat arse and her face all cute She throws it back, back, ba-ba-back Shut down shows with the whole gang Fans love it, they love the rap rap

Fat arse and her face all cute She throws it back, back, ba-ba-back Shut down shows with the whole gang Fans love it, they love the rap rap

Gang just fully on violence Nothin' but thugs and riders Gang just fully on violence Nothin' but thugs and riders