

Peace of Mind

Skepta

You say you love me, baby
He's only gonna love you, maybe
You know it's not so hard to love-love-love (Yeah, yeah)

We on the frontline, woah
My girl is a ten, the gun is a .9
And I'm in the Rolls, seat reclined
Shank on me for my peace of my mind, yeah
I'm one of a kind, I ain't political, but I'm correct
Niggas know me, I'ma speak my mind
I'ma speak the truth (Greaze)
Give me the loot, nothin' to prove, I'm really a goon
I stay with the honey like Winnie the Pooh (Set)
We got the acid (Yeah), we got the shrooms (Greaze, greaze)
And I came in with a million goons

Let's get it, representin' 'til the day that I D-I-E (Die, die, die)
Got a couple tens out the VI (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Got a couple bands out in Antigua (Uh-huh)
Pussy get wetter than agua (Brr)
Baby girl, talk to me proper (What?)
Don't you know I'm somebody's father? (What?)
Big Smoke and we puffin' on the lala
Roof down when we drivin' in the Ra-ra-ri', skrr (Yeah)

And we lift off, feel all right
They're trippin' off these shroomies, all I want them good vibes (Good vibes
)
My demons smoke good loud and vibe (Yeah)
It's the feeling, got me hooked, no use, enjoy the ride
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Woke up, then spread out the ego I managed to treat
Keepin' the niggas alone, but I'm back on my job (Yeah)
Seen with Supreme in the night, tell her our time is tonight
She do it well and she open
The kitty is drippin', I'm strokin', yo

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eah, yeah)
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I came in with the gang, the winnin' team
We want all the smoke and the nicotine (The smoke)
I was in Paris livin' the dream
They call me Zidane, the Zinedine (The G.O.A.T.)
I cannot rock no Amiri Jeans (No)
Could've been Bottega, might've been McQueen
She thinks I'm her lover like Billie Jean

Don't wanna leave the house, she wants to quarantine (Huh)
I do sex education (Huh)
I'm the teacher, I'm taught your girl how to flex (To flex)
I saw her online, she's a nine out of ten
But she's lookin' better in the flesh (Sexy)
She looks good in her tracksuit
And she looks good in her dress
Said she ain't feelin' this party
Told her put her friends in a taxi and send the address
I French-exit, then I light my cigar
Je vais fumer avec mes copains
Bonsoir Mademoiselle, tu es la plus belle
Lookin' like a star (You are)
She told me I look like a million pound
Pandemic, we're still gettin' rich in a drought (Rich)
Eight-figure nigga, can't figure me out
It's sink or swim, you drip or you drown

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