

Star In The Hood

Skepta

(Beatfreakz)

Star in the hood, got a star in my waist, got stars in the Wraith
Blend that cocaine straight down to the fuckin' cocaine base
Made that bitch do a line, now she givin' me the cocaine face
I caught a chase, jumped out on foot, now I got a case
Fans wanna stop me for a pic, but a nigga got a blicky on the waist
A nigga just hit me on Wickr and he said I got a bricky on the way
I got a bitch with four-point-five mil' followers sitting on my face
Facelift that lil' boy, then I just jumped in the spaceship

Look in my eyes, darling, I ain't even gotta lie
I'm still on this case, darling, and I'm looking at some time
Prosecution offerin' some years, we taking it to trial
I stuck to the G code, darling, get a bird, I'ma take it with a smile
I got smoke in the whip, darling, darling
And I serve like Federer, I'm trappin' all night
And I don't discriminate, darling, darling
I got cats with autism and cats that are blind
Forty-seven thousand tickets were sold on tour, Craig testify
Can cross my heart, I can swear on my life

(True stories)

Shut the fuck up when you talk about beef, I'm a chef, I might serve
you that (Chef)
Thought you was a gangster, but I could tell you're a neek when I heard
you rap
And if my young G ain't got weed, don't piss him off 'cause he might
turn you Pac (Greaze)
Now you got two jakes chilling by your bedside 'cause the killys might
circle back (Icy)
Walk past, got the girls turning back, scratching weave, breaking necks
(Sexy)
And your girl talk too much, but she got a big back, nice face, and chest
(Sexy)
I got millis in the bank but I still had swag them times I was making
less (Boom, boom, boom)
Shank in my jeans when I'm beating your wife, that's what I call the
safest sex

Star in the hood from time, you can put that on Tinchy Strids, yeah (Tings
in boots)
Call me a legend when they see me, my nigga, I ain't even gotta die,
ayy
How are you a G.O.A.T. in the game? You ain't even did no time, I
Come through in Off-
White, I don't know Virgil, my nigga, I pay for mine
Rap nigga dissin', I don't even wanna diss him 'cause I know they said
the pussy's unstable, mmh
Had his baby mama at mine, she fine, doing lines on the dining room table,
uh
Tit-for-

tat, I'm alright, let's play, she'll bust it open on Mothers Day
I hear you saying you'll bust your ting, you could never put that on
nanny's grave

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