

# Way Too Much

Skepta

See the money on my mind, that's way too much (way too much)  
Way too much  
See the drink in my cup, that's way too much  
Way too much  
See the girl on my left, that's way too much  
(Way too much)  
Big Fekky and Skepta, what the fuck are they gonna say to us?  
Way too much

I'm still drunk off that bubbly  
I'm still here, saying "come on then, touch me"  
Tell your girlfriend to stay up out my DMs  
Might catch me in the BM with your B-it  
You know me, I'm doing alright, me, I'm doing alright  
I can do it all night, do it in black, do it in white  
Cause it's way too much, I can't say too much  
But the chain on my neck weigh too much  
Way too nuts, shut up

See the money on my mind, that's way too much  
Way too much  
See the drink in my cup, that's way too much  
Way too much  
See the girl on my left, that's way too much  
(Way too much)  
Big Fekky and Skepta, what the fuck are they gonna say to us?  
Way too much

Me and my brothers get wavy, way too much  
Can't wait 'til the day 'til I sit here and say we made it, way too much  
One more bottle, I'mma drop my brother, I'm faded, I'm faded  
Think you can leave your girl round us, you're crazy, way too much  
Bu-bu-bu-bu-bu-bang  
My friend, been Fekky from way back when  
I was out here repping my ends, and you was in bed by ten  
You see now, they're just hating, way too much  
Pay 50 for the coupe, way too much

I'm doing alright me, I'm doing alright  
I can do it all night, do it in black, do it in white  
Cause it's way too much, I can't say too much  
But the chain on my neck weigh too much  
It's way too much, shut up

Me and my Gs get purse  
See me in the club, all the girls on me  
Don't give a shit what a man's worth  
Don't give a shit if your girl's nails on fleek  
Don't give a fuck about your voodoo curse  
God bless me, you can't put your spells on me  
Fekky said he wanted a verse  
I said "don't put anybody else on, please"  
Cause big man ting  
Nowadays is death by association  
Every day I pray to the most high  
Them man are following Satan  
Man are working with some different energies

Everybody knows, it's blatant  
Ask Julie, ask Jason  
Or Jme, them man ain't adjacent  
I go way-way back  
Something like Microsoft  
But sometimes, see this internet war?  
Fam, I swear down I'm so lost  
But I stay lost in my own mind  
So there won't be a day when I go off  
If man are talking too much shit, fam  
I switch the iPhone off

Cause the money on my mind, that's way too much  
Way too much  
See the drink in my cup, that's way too much  
Way too much  
See the girl on my left, that's way too much  
Way too much  
Big Fekky and Skepta, what the fuck are they gonna say to us?  
Way too much  
See the money on my mind, that's way too much  
Way too much  
See the drink in my cup, that's way too much  
Way too much  
See the girl on my left, that's way too much  
Way too much  
Big Fekky and Skepta, what the fuck are they gonna say to us?  
Way too much