

Fire In The Booth

Skrapz

It's always fire when I step up to the microphone
Any track I'm on I own
Telling rappers that they better leave the kid alone
I came home and lost a couple stone
I told Nines that "I'm back and you ain't gotta do this ting alone"
I'm in my zone, writing lyrics on my phone
Interrupted by a caller, man said he wants an O
I'm in my zone, writing lyrics on my phone
Interrupted once again, a promoter for a show
I be getting money from my grind and my show
It's big Skrapz just in case you never know
People asking if I think I'm gonna blow
So I had to ask a nigga "What's the opposite of no?"
I tell a rapper "Do the opposite of go"
They be moving like they're stars but they haven't got the glow
Late night, catch me in the studio
With my haze on deck, getting opposite of low
Ayo Charlie I already see the smoke
This is fire in the booth, I swear down it's not a joke
I've gotta thank the cannabis for everything I wrote
I be rapping like I'm rolling with a cannon in my throat
Someone better tell 'em that they're moving kinda slow
I be moving just a little more incredible than Hulk
Ask around what we do when we're provoked
We just go and show a man the definition of assault
They be talking bout the kid like whoa now
Asking if I'll ever slow down, tell 'em "Hell no"
They flow Mini Metro, I flow Lambo
They're like Billy Mitchell, I'm like Rambo
They think they're stepping on my toes but they're not
Cah I'm like some steel toe cap boots, they're like sandals
They was climbing to the top, we just kick back and watch
Them all dropping out the trees like mangoes
It's Ice City baby, Skrapz Is Back Part II
Just in case you was asleep nigga, wakey wakey
They was wavy, now I'm back and all them man are shaky
Everybody say they rate me lately
You can go and tell them man there that they're cool
Cah I'm still on safety
Niggas telling me to chill, I tell a nigga "Pay me"
I ain't stopping till somebody wastes me
I'm like Bolt on the track, someone tell 'em that they can't race me
Bitches telling me I'm too facety
I'm like "Yo you and your friend get on your knees
And come two-face me"
I come through in all white
My nigga Kilo's like "Yo check Skrapz, he be moving all toothpasty"
Couple niggas wanna checkmate me
I'll show them man about a resurrection and come back, part three
Every since the day they set me free
There's no limit to the game, got me feeling like Master P
Furthermore they've got me feeling like a president
If it isn't me or none of mine then it's irrelevant
I'm getting in my element, tell 'em I'm in fifth gear now
They better move out of the way when I accelerate
I'm money motivated
I had to get my money back for couple packs

I never liked the way they cultivated
They told me "Jump on a track", I told them man there "Fuck that"
I ain't gotta do shit cah I ain't obligated
I know I've got niggas intimidated
Posted on the block, me and my affiliated
And if we see a man we'll violate it
I'll put a nigga in a clamp on the roads until he taps the pavement
I know some man are getting nicked, making dodgy statements
I don't cooperate with anybody in the station
I think I'm one of God's best creations
And all it takes for me to blow is just a bit of patience
Ayo that must be why I'm here ain't it?
Sometimes I gotta wonder why I'm still waiting
And while I'm doing all this risk taking
I know the feds are probably hating all the moves I'm making
And all they're probably tryna figure how they're gonna stop me
Someone tell 'em that they can't cah I done it properly
I do it righteous, there's nuff rappers in the game
I told Storm the other day that there ain't none like us
I only roll with couple niggas when I'm on a mission
I ain't rolling with no bait, I ain't going fishing
Move proper, ain't risking going back to prison
Eating noodles every day with halal chicken
Check my resume, the definition of a villain
I'm always thinking bout my money, even when I'm chilling
I'm always thinking bout my money, even when I'm winning
I ain't talking money when I say I'm gonna make a killing
It's big Skrapz and I'm back, who's feeling me now?
A couple niggas wishing that I disappeared in a cloud
I hit a nigga in the dance, disappear in the crowd
Gorillas on my team, there's no pussies allowed
I'm still shutting it down
I'll soon get back on the pavement for papers
But right now I'm settling down
I'll soon load another clip and start letting off rounds
I ain't messing round, I'm tryna make a million pound
And I ain't talking bout a joke when I say you're a clown
I'm so wavy I make everybody else drown
You better get a life jacket cah I'm back in the town
I'm like a boomerang, I go away and come back around
Sipping Hennessy and smoking on amnesia haze
Or I might be bunning cheese with a bottle of Spades
I can make a month's wage in a couple of days
Put my ski mask on and do a couple of raids

Posing in a pic like graduation
I do it for them niggas that's forever hating
Furthermore you can tell 'em if them man there want beef
Man will show them bout marination
I told them man there "Keep up" but they didn't keep up
All them man there lack concentration
Couple niggas tweet bout they be in the street
But they must be talking bout Coronation
They must be talking bout animation
I've come to change the whole game, renovation
Any violation, annihilation
Yo DJ you better ring the fire station
Tell 'em there's a fire blazing
You see this mic right here? It's gonna need another wire casing
Got your girl in my DM's, said she ain't a groupie
She just wanna tell me that I'm so amazing
She just wanna tell me that I flow amazing
She's saying she's surprised that I haven't made it

I said "Thank you" and I just left it at that
True I haven't got the phone with the smiley faces
I pray that I'm done with the court cases
I want my money long like Bill Gates'
Three stages, went from a shoe box to a bag
Now I want it in some suitcases
My flow's nuts ain't it?
You wanna rap like Skrapz? That's about ten years' training
I'm old school like George Graham
It's only now they wanna hear what the kid's saying
It's only now man have picked up their pad
Tryna play like they're bad, nah man, fam I've been playing
It's only now man are saying we're the best
You need to get with the times, God knows what I've been saying
Yo let me talk cars
You can't bring a Beetle to a Jaguar
We are E-Class Benz, they are Skoda
We are Range Rover, they're Toyota
The other day a man said that he was dope
But he said it with a straight face on, joker
When he said it I just laughed to myself
But I kept me a straight face too, poker
Everybody knows me like Travolta
Black gloves and a stick like a golfer
Ayo I don't come cheap, tell promoter
I ain't coming, better find you another rapper
Late nights in the trap listening to Jacka
You hear "Boom", that's another banger
You hear Skrapz then you know it's on
I ain't stopped, fuck that, let me carry on
I was born as a stallion
And if you saw my wardrobe you would swear I'm Italian
Couple man are on their face but I told them "It's cool"
When I'm on them I'm on, man will carry them
All over the roads, I'm a caravan
The game's in my hand like a carrier bag
I'm the man on the roadside
And it's an Ice City ting with the crime scene co-sign