

# High Spec

Skrapz

Brush my hair quite a lot, been a wavey yute  
Caramel jawn and she wavey too  
On beating, IG peek tings  
Screen snapping bruddas just to show me who's creeping  
Big chains ain't nothing new, still shining  
Slip before, it taught me stay aware of my surroundings  
Been a young entreprenuer, who you doubting?  
Don't tell me bout ounces, I shot houses  
I'm passed it, miss me with your mix-up  
Skrapz is back and so's Chipmunk  
Who wan fi dis, a bunfire sizzla  
Cali kush through the Royal Mail to my rizla  
New spice said she want see me urgent  
Foreign ting minimal English she learning  
Guten Tag, skrt past in a German  
406 on a late night swerving

You might see me in the Bimma or the Benz  
With a lightie or a brownin it depends  
Tints when I skrt throught the ends  
Dem a pree we but we na pree dem  
You might see me in the Benz or the Bimma  
Cocaine white, black leather interior  
High spec model with a high spec model  
And the both of them's got big body exterior

Me and them ain't cut from the same fabric  
My fur jacket's made out of dead rabbits  
I got bad habits, cause I make classics  
But I can't leave the roads like I'm in traffic  
I skr round town in a black matic  
Got a big gold chain that's a pussy magnet  
Got a darkskin ting with a uni degree and she don't wear weave but she still ratchet  
They say I'm gonna blow but I'm still active  
They think I'm famous but I still take risks in the League of My Own I'm like Chip  
I got big guns, ammunition and clips  
Late nights, on the backroads creeping  
I treat the weekdays like weekend  
For my brownin rise up, I don't care if you're sleeping, I pull outside start beeping

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Niggas can't spec what I ball like  
Love me or hate me, I'm Marmite  
Just jam you jar like  
Tunnel vision looking ahead while  
You preeing through my tints at the red lights I skrt off

Niggas talk tough but they're all soft  
I see through niggas like Smirnoff, I drop birds off  
Fling the money in the duffel and swerve off  
I ghost for a minute now I'm back suttin like the return of

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