

## How Many Mics

Skrapz

I be in the streets, think I care about a retweet?  
Nah G, I'm tryna stay above six feet  
On the backstreet, I be chilling where the G's be  
But your main squeeze be talking bout she wanna squeeze me  
Believe me, yeah they love me in the streets  
Right from Church Road to Cricklewood, all the way to East  
Up in Birmingham and Nottingham they're calling me a beast  
My niggas born again, they said I'm moving like a priest  
Check the sneakers on my feet  
Check the way that every word I say is sitting on the beat  
Check the way that I came out of jail and made the game complet  
e  
I'm the one that bought the summertime before the heat  
Little neeks, they can never chat to me  
Look how dope my tape was and I gave it out for free  
You sold your CD, yeah you made a couple G's  
Anytime my niggas breathe everybody has to freeze  
If you ain't seen my nigga Nines then you're blind  
Niggas say they wanna join the team, tell 'em climb  
Catch me chilling in the club, in the back like a spine  
Dark-skinned ting called Divine, she was fine  
Giving me a wine, oh my, but she was spilling all her wine  
I was like "you ain't getting none of mine" cah this is champag  
ne  
There's levels to this shit and you are not the same  
I'm only playing but fuck relax  
I be out here tryna get some money where my duffle at  
Anyway I wanna be the spot a nigga hustle at  
Niggas see me with my dargs and they wonder where the muzzle at  
Splash, tell your baby mother guzzle that  
Mama used to ask me why I'm always where the trouble at  
I said "I've got a bit of dough, I'm tryna double that"  
And triple that, then double that, and double that