

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 comple
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