

## 100 Thoughts (Top Boy)

SL

Nigga, don't look at that back  
Now she got a hundred (Hundred)  
Nigga, don't look at that back  
Now she got a hundred thoughts

Boy, look at that back  
Nigga, don't look at that back  
Nigga, that bum's a fraud  
She sipping on 'yac  
Now she wan' talk bare trash  
Like, stop all the drunken talk  
Stupid yats  
So I just fling her the amm'  
Now she got a hundred thoughts  
Stupid yats  
So I just fling her the amm'  
Now she got a hundred thoughts, ayy

Walk, nigga, my block ain't a cut tru'  
Nigga cut tru', get got  
He's talking a lot  
You don't want the suttin' to cut you 'cause if I cut you that's long  
Watch where you walk  
Nigga, my block ain't a cut tru'  
Nigga cut tru', get got  
He's talking a lot  
You don't want the suttin' to cut you 'cause if I cut you that's long  
Sitting in my room  
Two bad ones came tru'  
Nigga, that's a one v. two  
The mandem rude  
Wan' be me, ten goons  
That's everyone v. you

Boy, look at that back  
Nigga, don't look at that back  
Nigga, that bum's a fraud  
She sipping on 'yac  
Now she wan' talk bare trash  
Like, stop all the drunken talk  
Stupid yats  
So I just fling her the amm'  
Now she got a hundred thoughts  
Stupid yats  
So I just fling her the amm'  
Now she got a hundred thoughts, ayy

I'd be lying if I said I that I loved these streets  
I'll be in the gaff just baking  
Tell my bros come bring some flavours  
Now we doing up Come Dine with Me  
I can never bring the gang to a show  
Imagine if I brought them on tour  
Like, B, ain't you heard before?  
I smoke herb, I'm a herbivore  
Like a minute ago, she was dressed up  
Blinked, now she in her drawers

Boy, look at that back  
Nigga, don't look at that back  
Nigga, that bum's a fraud  
She sipping on 'yac  
Now she wan' talk bare trash  
Like, stop all the drunken talk  
Stupid yats  
So I just fling her the amm'  
Now she got a hundred thoughts  
Stupid yats  
So I just fling her the amm'  
Now she got a hundred thoughts, ayy  
Back, nigga, don't look at that back  
Nigga, that bum's a fraud  
She sipping on 'yac  
Now she wan' talk bare trash  
Like, stop all the drunken talk  
Stupid yats  
So I just fling her the amm'  
Now she got a hundred thoughts  
Stupid yats  
So I just fling her the amm'  
Now she got a hundred thoughts, ayy