

Touch Ah Button

Sneakbo

Y-yo Shawn Storm...

Before you corn dem, just warn dem

Hear wha' me a say nuh, you cyan bad me up

Hear wha' me a say nuh, you cyan rough me up

Hear wha' me a say nuh, you cyan drape me up

A that me a say...

Oh!

Me nuh 'fraid of no bull buck, no duppy conqueror

Go fi your army, go fi you tanker

Go fi your - (Awoh!)

Go fi your - (Awoh!)

Go fi your Huggies, go fi your pamper

Sneakbo, let me show you the wave

Gunman fam I don't play games

Badman now I'm out on a rage

I roll out then lock off the rave

When I ride no phone, you can't get me

No ping ping nobody don't text me

J.kid soon cruise in the X3

I call Dutch if a don try vex me

Sneak-to-the-bo, I'm well known

I bang bang and I still get doe

I went jail fuck feds I'm home

You know, I ain't bait on the roads

I'm sorry, 'scuse me shorty

What you doing cause I wan have a party

GG and the Southside barbies

Rip bras then mash up the nanni

Vicious.44, locked in the house

Bare fat corn make your brain fall out

Still G.A.S. try come round Town

When me M.Kizzle and Dank be about

Fall back, and don't chat

It's gunshots for them paigon yats

I like girls with an African back

Jetski gotta dagga-dagga-dat

I'm badder than bad, I'm mad

Innocent, why they wan lock Mags?

Click clack, Mad H, Lil Shak?

Stressed out bill a zoobie kick back

How ya mean? How ya mean? How ya mean? How ya mean?

It ain't calm we don't squash no beef

Bally on my face four fizzy in my jeans

I'll turn these batty boy R.I.P

Come touch me nuh, touch a button nuh

Come touch me nuh, touch a button nuh

Come touch me nuh, touch a button nuh

Anuh weh you come from, a weh you goin' go (Mhmm!)

Come touch me nuh, touch a button nuh

Come touch me nuh, touch a button nuh

Come touch me nuh, touch a button nuh

Mi nuh care weh you come from, enuh

Awoh!

Political let me show you the wave
That car music is only for the raves
Birmingham girls and my London babes
They try n keep calm if you don't want the rage
Yo babes, come cruise
I'mma splash all the gwop from the movies
Let's head out to nandos, yam some food
Back to the room, bac-back to the room like
Boom bada boom boom boom bye bye
Come round here and your pum pums
Calm in the evening rage in the night
Ratty wan [?] in station to ride
Like dons wan come let dead pum fly
I be in the dads n my young g's side
Hars, ratman, peak and megs
I just linked ratman, he smashing out z'ds
But babes, you wan come to my bed
I'm a red bull then you ride for my (ride for my)
I ain't in love nah I'm maddin my end
I your piece when I step in your reds
Fall back be calm you don't wan see this long firearm
Rifle it be longer than my arm
I ain't deaded no beef like a farm
I'm sicker than sick, they call me a prick (why)
Becah dregs thought my mans strict (haha)
And now he can't get her back cus shes whipped
She be giving me credit like a chip
That's right nothing ain't great (nah it ain't)
Free mags, free clicks free h
Free shad they got him locked in a cage
Innocent dons so they soon buss case

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Awoh!

Yeah yeah str88 cash I'm on a new wave
Its getting peak so I wanna pop a new gauge
You girl wan tie me up like shoelace
Now my dicks in your girls mouth like tooth paste
But your two faced tells like a big maze
So don't be pissed if your heads where the sticks babe
You better duck down and run for your life
Or ill be running at you like I know I'm J
Fuk feds and fuck the law
Yo ill them pigs like a round of applause
And I have my young youts all around the door
Go make a maxim like the guy out the corps (haha)
I'm gassed up please don't try me
I wan buss so p diddy come sign me
I wan be on the stage with wiley (who)
Katy, mariah and kylie (that's right)
Yo babes you wanna jump in my audi
You look cold an the sky looks cloudy
You can't just cotch on my couch b
Cus your good and your far from frowzy

In the rave bare yats in the corner
They be like j do you wan get warmer
I be like come rub up come me
She a jump on my dick like a bungie jumpy
She ma climb up on my like a crazy monkey
Got the cheese in the rave all smelling funky
Don't you know you got stars in your carpet
Str88 cash mixtape let em blast it
Got girls on me it ain't started
Str88 cash fresh money where the hardest
I wan blow up real quick that's my target
You (you you) get boxed down to ratiz

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Awoh!