

# Audacity

Stormzy

It's like, you niggas audacious, hm

Yeah

I roll out with no cash on me

Calm now with no mash on me

Stay away from these ashy youths

'Fore they come around and get ash on me

That's 5000 capacity

5000 capacity

Then spread that over the UK and then add it up and get back to me

You pussios are not bad for me

Mad man, they go mad for me

Who the fuck, when they gassed you up

Like you're good enough to be clashin' me

Oh please stop harassin' me

Charge me up and put gas in me

Them likkle fish want to try ting

Oh man the audacity

I got girl in my inbox sending me eyes

Livin' on the edge to the end of our lives

Wolf in a sheep's skin telling me lies

Sometimes I love when my enemy dies

So ahead of my time

Mainstream boy starts lettin' off lie

We can never, ever, ever level in price

Take that fee and then treble it twice, yeah

The problem's back I got flows

Watch your back I'm on smoke

Dodge the paps and do boat

My boys are maximum boast

Ain't no time to bly man

Know my ting from here to Thailand

You man got that gun off my man

So you man got that gun on finance

Like what's this rented skeng buy your own

Use my peng to skeng-fry your dome

Want me to send for them, mind the throne

Cliche rep it, end dies alone

Cliche one who comes and die broke

I don't buy in ones I buy bulk

Yeah go and bust your gun I like smoke

Rude boy mind ya' lungs you might choke

Like cough- cough, puff-puff-pass

You're not tough or hard

They callin' me the virgin Mike

How the hell I bust so fast

Rude boy, I came and shook my whole era

No co-signs for me and no carers

2019 and I swear I'm goin' clearer

Draw from the dead MC's like Paul Bearer

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Had to sign this 'caine, no Harry  
Now my track suit says Balmain Paris  
Smoke on bro no Cali  
So you better stay well back, Danny  
Oh, now he got beef in the streets  
And I thought it'd only be in my patty  
'Cause I learned how to work this handy and let it just pile, ask Gandhi

I was with with the bro in Jennifer Anni's  
I told her I'm tryna be the best I can be  
Next day, I go end up on the opp block  
Like who's on me Charlie  
Come off the ring like Andres Tales  
I bought her a new hanny and it cost four thousand  
Kept it close pagers with an arm  
They want me in a box like chicken chow mein  
I wonder why opps wanna try me  
Why feds put me in court and trial me  
Bad B's get bored and dial me  
And ask for a 'vite to the nizz, I'm like, "Shall we?"

Laid back, but still rowdy  
Same goons from-from back still 'round me  
Funny how my old tings still shout me  
Allow me  
Roll out, it's so casually  
I'm poppin' up in cities randomly  
London city or Birmingham  
I just done a hundred through Canterbury

No security  
I could have a 20 in cash on me  
Cah dem can't believe I'm litch so they in the house like they Ali G

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Oh it's a catastrophe  
I change the game drastically  
Big Mike cut down Glastonbury  
Flashbacks from Glastonbury  
Love it when it all comes back to me  
Telling lies not facts on me  
I roll out with no splash on me  
God's son this is flesh on me  
Stay away from these pagan youths  
Cah many men, they wish death on me  
When Banksy put the vest on me  
Felt like god was testin' me  
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