

# Handsome

Stormzy

Hey, yo it's Heavy Poppa AKA Heavy Duty  
Don't hide the beauty  
Representing Kanka always  
Top militarian, the Jamba boys  
The goal is to touch your soul  
Everywhere I go I make it warm  
I'll never inform but I'm fully on form  
I'll bring the fire, Stormzy bring the storm

Yeah, flavour  
Flavour

First things first, I'm a real G  
How's a tweet on Twitter gonna kill me?  
If I ain't the GOAT then I will be  
They know this so they 7-figure deal me  
Oh, do you feel me? Facts, what I'm still on  
And I still got racks, I'm a real don  
And we used to bang your shit  
Now you're album, it's just something that we built on  
I look around and there ain't no love now  
Scream, "Fuck them all", I'm on crud now  
Wanna call me bro like we're blood now  
Want to cap only it's all mud now  
Like, I still start on a brudder while you're there with your bros  
All the big boys sat and make you tear for your clothes  
See the fear in your eyes, man are scared of the flows  
Still man of the year, five years in a row, I

Still don't do police  
Cah they act like they care when they do the least and  
Every time I drop a new release  
Gyallie pull up to my door like I'm Uber Eats, I flex  
I let fool boy do the deets when on tour and I do the streets  
It's all calm till you're caught on the rope with your stupid tweets  
And then you act like you're new to beef, I thought I told you I'm

Young, black, fly and handsome  
Bun down the rave like I'm Rachael Anson  
Young, black, fly and handsome  
Bun down the rave like I'm Rachael Anson  
Young, black, fly and handsome  
Bun down the rave like I'm Rachael Anson  
Young, black, fly and handsome  
Bun down the rave like I'm Rachael Anson

It's like I'm young, black, fly and handsome  
Bun down the rave like I'm Rachael Anson  
Peng tings wanna hold me at random  
I go booth and make an anthem  
I just drop the heat and do tour  
From Amsterdam to New York  
You won't bust a gun, you a dork  
Go suck ya mum through a straw  
Aight, calm down, don't get defensive  
Oh this flow is so expensive  
I can't let you nigga's rate this

They shall try and reinvent this  
They shall try and they will fail  
All my Gs, they buy and sell  
Rudeboy, I should be in jail  
For all these riddims that I pushed on my clientele

Alright look, I'm young, black, fly and cool  
Think that's how I got by in school  
Man get booked, start buying jewels  
Them man get shook, start buying tools  
Ah man, you bunch of lying fools  
Rudeboy, diss me if you dare  
Then she whispered in my ear, said  
"Gunshot Mike, we've missed you bare"

It's like I'm  
Young, black, fly and handsome  
Bun down the rave like I'm Rachael Anson  
Young, black, fly and handsome  
Bun down the rave like I'm Rachael Anson  
Young, black, fly and handsome  
Bun down the rave like I'm Rachael Anson  
Young, black, fly and handsome  
Bun down the rave like I'm Rachael Anson