

Longevity Flow

Stormzy

(GX)

Longevity flow, it's making niggas pray for my demise
I'm the only one who had his eyes on the prize
They make a bit of money now they're thinking that we're size
I'll rather be overrated and overpaid than whatever you are
Look, I came from the sewer
Big Mike made new rules like Dua
That's me, Rach, Twin, Koob, Ayesh and Akua
I don't think I've spat a word truer
And if I have I can't remember
Bruh let it render
4K HD vision like Wenger
Think you're tough 'til you get your bubble burst
Like I just revealed the gender, hmm
I kill the game, I'm a serial offender
I'm old school like Coki and Benga
Psalms 35 so I send it back to sender (Woo)
I was the flavour of the month now I'm the flavour of the decade
Get in your head like a headache
I'm on your neck like a love bite
Skatty like a pub fight
Old school killers that I hug tight
They hate niggas but they love Mike
Bit of footy with a Bud Light
If you're a grass man, are hopping out with slugs, it's a bug's life
I don't come much but I come nice
They were hoping that it jams but it bangs like mum's rice
I need cheese like a bun slice
Brand new kettle for a dumb price
Lil' man, this ain't a Breitling
If I told you what it cost, it'll probably be a bit unsettling
Could've been an engineer in the Shetlands
Now man are solid in the field like Declan
I was made in the Manor
Yeah, I'm old school, man, I used to mash works with a spanner
Now I roll dice with Tara and Savannah
Told my main chick, "Saint Kitts or Guyana"
Sorry babe, I don't use Skyscanner
Call Big Trev, that's a certified planner
Still lil' Mike, just litter and whammer
She don't really understand my London grammar
But she loves all my lingo
Papz got me humping out the sexy fish window
Ah, what a life
Real ghetto yout, I know struggle and strife
But I've gotten very used to these Dubai nights
I got purpose
Old school Norbury like Marissa and Kurtis
We grew up in a circus
I've been robbed
And I robbed too but I've never robbed purses
It's deep if you scratch at the surface
Iyt
I don't ask what's the damage
'Cah I'm sure that it didn't do damage
Haha, oh well, we can manage

With my two fists, ask Flipz, I'm a savage
I used to pray for some dough
Now I pray for a God-sent marriage
And a patch for my cabbage
Before she arrives, I'm unloading my baggage
So to my future wife, "You gon' get the whole package"
Longevity flows, they can't believe that I'm still lit (Brap)
I'm still lit when I feel shit (Brap)
I can't quit 'cah I feel fit
You can get smoked like a billed spliff
Niggas think they're funny but I'm—
Niggas think they're smooth but I'm Hitch
Rappers wanna chat, we can scrap just to prove you're a bitch
I ain't with the talking, I just switch
Niggas wanna laugh but the joke's on you 'cah I'm—

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