

Don't Rush

Young T & Bugsey

Don't rush, slow touch
Brown and white, like I go cunch
Gyal run by, like I'm gon' buss (Buss)
Eye for eye, like I lose trust
White rum, fizzy pop (Pop)
Where you the go-go, do they go up?
Catch my vibe (Vibe), let me go off (Off)
Blammed her twice, man it's so tough

Aight yo, put the beller on the bite, it make her cotch
Seen the watch, now she wanna give crotch
Boy got Ps, now she hopping in the pod
Man in real life, sugar gyal dem haffi get wopped (Yeah)
Know she want dark, told her "Meet me at the top"
Switching lanes the other day, I seen her waiting for a bus
Baby this a Moncler sweater, Diesel denim
Buy another when my pockets fat like Heather
Neck froze like I don't know no better
Benzo truck, white seats and they leather
Go broke never, on my grind
She make it clap like I'm Busta Rhymes
I got the juice, the sauce and all them things
I blammed her twice and neither wore my bling
Big Benz, I drive, I brought that ting
Any girl you want, they want my ting

Don't rush, slow touch
Brown and white, like I go cunch
Gyal run by, like I'm gon' buss (Buss)
Eye for eye, like I lose trust
White rum, fizzy pop (Pop)
Where you the go-go, do they go up?
Catch my vibe (Vibe), let me go off (Off)
Blammed her twice, man it's so tough

Flood my ice, make a hoe blush
Back at the tour bus, gettin' cool uck
DSquared got 'em distressed, got a hand wash
New racks with the old Nikes in the shoe box
Keep my straps, no cuffs
Pull up in a new plate and she might just
She weren't tryna move bait when our eyes locked
New tints on the coupé, that's a head loss
Off my whites, right my wrongs
Gucci my mom while you twiddle your thumbs
Count my sums, this is gonna get long
Love my green, I'm tryna get strong
Tryna get on, where I'm from, it's on
Yes, man don't take no dumb, threats
They see funds, they hop, fence
We been up, not up next

Don't rush, slow touch
Brown and white, like I go cunch
Gyal run by, like I'm gon' buss (Buss)
Eye for eye, like I lose trust
White rum, fizzy pop (Pop)

Where you the go-go, do they go up?
Catch my vibe (Vibe), let me go off (Off)
Blammed her twice, man it's so tough

And introducing
The one and only

Big truck, no clutch (Clutch)
Wrist froze, don't touch
French Ciri, I'm so drunk (Turnt)
Cuz I can't drink and drive, where's my chauffeur?
Bando upsuh, whip that coca
I really hope this time my worker don't floss
See, I was in the wok, now my penthouse at the top
Shawty said they're best friends, I bet they both fuck
'Cause they won't cuss, 'cause they said I sold drugs
And when you down there, ain't nobody around
Where's the comeback? When you blow up
I forgot my jacket but my heated seats help me warm up
Fast train to Inverurie, I used to go up
It's ironic, I just sold out my show in Scotland
Used to say I wanna put Tottenham on the map
But one day I'ma change the map in Tottenham

Don't rush, slow touch
Brown and white, like I go cunch
Gyal run by, like I'm gon' buss (Buss)
Eye for eye, like I lose trust
White rum, fizzy pop (Pop)
Where you they go-go, do they go up?
Catch my vibe (Vibe), let me go off (Off)
Blammed her twice, man it's so tough