

# Batmobile

Yungen

(ADP on beats, boy)

From young I ain't had no chill  
From the Hill like Jack and Jill  
I ain't cool till I stack a mill  
Six figures on a Batmobile  
Bro raps but he has no chill  
He really doin' track and field  
I told him we tryna stack them mills  
Two man up in a Batmobile

From Southside like Lloyd and Ashanti  
They want war, me I send for my army  
My cartel's too barmy  
Rock the Dior so calmly  
Tell shorty, "Welcome to the party!"  
Live my best life, shout out Hardy  
I got matchin' whips with Charlie  
Shoutout Sloth, the mandem's cut from a different cloth  
Every weekend I'm in a different watch  
Your block's always got a different boss  
Tryna be calm, they know I'll mash him  
Pull up in a tinted wagon  
He's just cappin', the bros will catch him  
I'll be at home on pot, boolaggin'  
I'm way to old to be doin' up road  
I make bands off shows  
Me and the bros in the Bahia cove  
I even gotta have the toast  
Man can't chat to me about hoes  
We all know about loads  
Cartier bangles, I got them in gold  
I might get them all froze

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Me and Daye's mum's got matchin' whips  
But that's the whip that I drive on Monday  
Tuesday S-Class, Wednesday GLE  
GT 4-door church on Sunday  
Feds said bro was a suspect  
When they seen him wrong way on the one-way  
Before we done Maybach, bro was on gunplay  
Real and emotional when they hear Young spray  
Sure  
Herne Hill legend, I said that already  
Girls wanna claim me now I'm on telly  
But I didn't touch that girl, she a jezzie  
Roll with a shh like Headie  
Fill it with shells, oh so petty

My girl got body like Keisha and Becky  
It wobble like jelly  
I'm way too old to beef on the net  
I got Ps to protect  
I told Hambler I need a pool in the yard  
Before I freeze up the neck  
CEO, I got employees and I treat them correct  
From the board-room down to the bando  
I got Gs on the set

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