

Comfy

Yungen

This bent peak cap got me looking like the lightskinned Skepta
In that drop top Merc, yeah I've come a long way from that Vectra
You and I know I'm the best, I ain't gotta give you no lecture
They think they know me, they ain't got a clue though, they better find an i
nspector
Wait, I have to rub my jaw
Man tryna draw me out, are they sure
What did you think I signed my deal then shotted my burners, dickhead I went
and bought more
44 in the 4 door
Boom, run on mate
Hand keeps telling me to roll safe
I just have to tell him 'come on mate'
I don't think you're listening, come on mate
Catch me slipping, that's a one off mate
Make tunes for the roads, make tunes for the girl then I dropped the tape an
d I upped the rate
I do it for the gang yeah, do it for the cam
The sideman's got six figures in his bank
First class, yeah I made my stamp
In the airport smelling like dank

Tracksuit and my sliders, yeah I'm comfy
All of the girldem love me, yeah I'm comfy
I'm tryna stack my Ps and look after mumzy
All of the dogdem trust me cause I'm comfy
Man's comfy, man's comfy
Man's comfy, all of the girldem love me
Man's comfy, man's comfy
Man's comfy, all of the dogdem trust me

Yo, man wanna talk about me at the MOBOs like I ain't earned it
Man wanna talk about my nomination like I don't deserve it
Man wanna bring me down, I know man was happy with the verdict
How I didn't win something for Ain't On Nuttin, blud pour me a tea, man's Ke
rmit
But shout out Section, better winners over my section
Man know everything lock off when I come through with a pengting
Play Dirty, Wicked Skeng ting, you already know it's an ends ting
Twitter finger coming at me blud, I'll have man trending
What, I'm the YG and the OG
Could've bought a chain and a Roley
We are not the same, you don't know me
Man bust a one shot and think they're Tony
Fam I spent an arm and a leg on this Stoney
That's why the arm and the leg, it says Stoney
Yeah man's comfy, yeah man's cosy
Yeah man's cool but a man can't phone me

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Yeah, got my hoodie and my ballie on
Go and link her with my Addies on
Tell a fuckboy 'yeah carry on'
Done too much to make a happy song
All the madting the roads had me on
Tryna prove daddy wrong
Up now, yeah I need a Grammy don
Hoodie in the alley, what's Sanny on?
Took my G, where's Swammy gone?
They ask where Scrappy's from
0161, Manny don
Yeah, took my G, where's Swammy gone?
Up now, tryna win a Grammy don
Tell a fuckboy 'yeah carry on'
Comfy, yeah I've got my hoodie and my ballie on

Man's comfy, man's comfy
Man's comfy, all of the girl dem love me
Man's comfy, man's comfy
Man's comfy, all of the dog dem trust me