

Intro

Yungen

Yeah

Yungen

You gotta keep 'em talking

Positive or negative, man you gotta 'em talking

This is a dream

Gets that kind of money that a G needs, I keep wishing

Dash homie that I'm what the game's been missing

I came to ball, fuck who's pitching

Nando's in your ends, I ain't never been a chicken

Raise, I don't queue up, pussy I might get your chick in

Getting brain from them same girls you lipsin

Them girls say I'm too vein, I let the mirror talk

Got her knees on the pillow, I don't pillow talk

I was the man in my hood before I rapped

Until this present day pussy, I can get you wrapped

Blessed with a gift, most my friends was in the trap

You was happyslapping while them man was getting slapped

Paranoid in the weirdest of places

Talking cold around man I should be safe with

Ave, Rex, Lou, Kicks we had the latest

Yeah we was out of hand but we was catching casing

Not guilty, I've got a chance

I took that straight to Mayfair, we in the dance

Then mandem hate, them pretty girls glance

Used to date a girl called Paris now I can take my girl to France

Big dreams, small city

Going to the top with them man that will fall with me

Put up for my hometown, I said it in my Hometown

Rickz, Stiff, Jay, Ham, Skins they all with me

And we in this

Money, swag and it's vintage

Three man in that three door, I only drive the whip if it's tinted

Them man there still jogging on tracks, me I come through and I sprinted

With a white boy called Scrappy, Ralph polo and he's minted

They know me, yeah boy they know me

I've got fans, I do shows but still play CoD with my colleagues

So fuck what you man heard, I've been putting on in my lonely

And we gon' set it off, I come head to toe in Stoney

And I kill it, kill it, kill it, kill it..