

# Aitch, Kenny Allstar Freestyle

Yeah, warm up  
Man, know when I step in I'm bound to get shelly  
Oi, Kenny run the 'riddim, don  
I'm ready when you're ready  
I be swaying in the booth, I get heavy on the henney  
After this, I'm linking Bethany and Kelly, ugh

All these brothers say they got me  
They don't get me, no one stop me  
So don't stress me, I think properly  
I move steady, I'm tryna buy a gaff  
I ain't stressing 'bout no Fendi  
Gyal love a man with jewels  
But I still be getting plenty

I ain't got a chain, fam  
I'm tryna make the dough grow  
Won't see me in the range  
I'll pick your girl up in the polo  
You ain't getting low blow off no hoe  
Just go home, get back in your Mercedes on your solo

Wrap it up rapid, got the studio blasting  
Pack my bag, I got a package  
Bag of lyrics, it's a madders  
Catch me in the back, I'm getting toppers off a badders  
She don't really eff with man  
She just love to eff with rappers

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Oi, chick, I gotta dip for a bit  
'Cause my shit's so sick, I'm making quids for a vid  
So, quick slip, I just blitz through the bits  
Arrive at the destination like I'm rich in the bitch

Your boats sailing, now I'm sinking your ship  
I'm not thinking I'm sick, I just literally is

Them man are stood hating while they're picking the spliff  
Fam, I'll rip him to bits, while I build up my quids

Originality is key, I've more than mastered it  
They didn't like admitting that I'm sick  
Because they're flapping it  
Dropped 'Straight RhymeZ', the vibes nuttin' but nice  
I know little white kids and man in prison who are blasting it

It's nuttin', all the Manny bees are buzzing  
Big up Rags, that's big bro'  
Hella Manny man are coming  
I'm tryna visualize it, like Sami with the camera  
But there's man up on the screen that shouldn't be seen because they're bluffin'

Sick with the lyrics, the way I flip it  
I fucking kill it, give me the figures  
I want it, trust me to get it finished  
Aitch is the illest, you dig it  
You know I rip it, init  
This gal got -  
I lick it, I movin' sickly with it

I took my shades off, she fucked all her mates off  
She was acting shy until the jeans, dem came off  
Enough about gyal, you still see me with the same squad  
From Jay plug to A1, it's my time, game on

See me, I'm tryna get rich before I turn twenty  
Two years left to keep the P steady  
But you know what the white boy's like  
I'll spend it tonight and be coming home messy  
Get me, nah you don't, you're not ready  
They ask if you rate me, you just say 'semi'  
Standard, bring like 10 of your favourite MC's  
Trust me don, I'll spin any

Come then, who spits first?  
Get a penny and flip it  
Rip it to fuck, man's going all livid  
Please quit it, know your limits  
You're outside 'cause you can't get a ticket  
I'm backstage with the girl  
But I'm driving tonight so I just got a WKD  
Might go pay my girl a quick visit  
Hang on a minute, I don't have one, bin it

Yo, tell me the truth, who's testing  
A-I-T-C-H, I'm the best 'cause I say I am  
I'm putting in work everyday  
I plan to accomplish, dun know, I got this  
Fuck up and popped it - ugh

So gwarn then, hate, I don't give two fucks  
R kid, you can tell man later fam  
Your gyal told me she got cake for man  
You're not big, you're a little bit sick  
But you're still not left, not touching the kid  
You're out here doing 24 shifts, I'm ripping the 'riddim  
And linking your bitch

I don't spit about guns and shit  
You're all boring me, I have fun with this  
Beat gets sore 'cause I stump this quick  
Blast the mic off stage with a kung-fu kick

Check

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A-I-T-C-H, I'm the best 'cause I say I am  
I'm putting in work everyday  
I plan to accomplish, dun know, I got this  
Fuck up and popped it, wait for man

So gwarn then, hate, I don't give two fucks  
R kid, you can tell man later fam  
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But you're still not left, not touching the kid  
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And linking your bitch

I don't spit about guns and shit  
You're all boring me, I have fun with this  
Beat gets sore 'cause I slump this quick  
Blast the mic off stage with a kung-fu kick

Check, watch how I come through slick  
Before I spit tell the mic I'm gonna bun you quick  
Grime is a bitch and I love that chick  
I said grime is a bitch and I love that chick

Keep that one running Kenny, keep that one running  
We're going one more time you know

Yo, I just creep on beats like an evil beast  
Go calm with the flow, I'm deceiving G  
Got a gyal to my left and she's feeling me  
But I told her 'I don't catch feelings, B'

True say I'm above these guys  
You can find me where the ceiling be  
Recently I been eating beats so frequently  
One day I hope Maddie will jump in the Addison Lee with me

Swerve that, she can jump in the passy  
Like a trampoline, how I jump on a batty  
Not taking the run, man jump in a cabby  
True say I'm moving all scatty

But that's what you get when you eff with a boy from Manny  
About lose, step on the tracky, excellent flow, still doing it classy

I'm tryna blow you know and trust in a couple of years  
If you're doubting me now, I be saying 'I told you so'

They all think that I got a big head, that's dead  
See me, I'm not known to boast  
But soon come, I be on a boat with loads of hoes  
They want in a cup, blow loads of smoke  
Woah, fill up my cup in the shub

Show nothing but love  
It's all good, Aitch still fucking it up  
Them man not fucking with us, trust  
My time, it's my type of shine  
Slide through with the guys on positive vibes

Send for me, get the shock of your life  
'Cause I'll show man about mocking a guy  
I just take the piss with the bop and a slide  
It gets hot when I'm dropping a rhyme

If you say that I've got it on lock, then you're right  
And if you heard I ain't the guy, that's a lie  
I ain't rich yet, but I still get by  
And I won't get spun 'cause no one will try