

Aitch, Learning Curve

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (R-R-R-R-Random)

Young fucking Aitch, Big Shell, 0161 (All o' that stuff) blah-blah (All o' that fucking sh—)

Hold tight WhYJay, the pr...

WhYJay

Yeah yeah (Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah)

Yo

T-two bags in the boot, mine's Burb's and the Birkin's hers

You gotta bend it more when you firm this work

It's a learning curve, yeah

In a Merc' when we first done dirt

This girl got me swervin' curbs

Shit, swear the head game got man cursed

Which purse should I purchase first?

Get her-get her loose, try lips me in public, MAC on my LV denim (Skrrt)

Stepped on the mic' on nothin' but wooshings, fill it with shells, get peppered (Brrt)

Br-bro got a toy from the farm, don't test him, he fill it with bells and press it (Whoosh)

Boy thinks he's steppin' to me, ain't nothin' a sheep can tell his shepherd

Just copped new seats for the Range, don't worry, your girlfriend nice and comfy

It's like I'm stuck in my ways, ain't tryna behave or retire my fuckery

Soon as I'm touchin' the place, gang upp'in' the pace, come slide, I'm cushty

Thick thighs with the loveliest shape, ain't judging the weight 'cause I like 'em fluffy

I can't hear it

Less than fifty, can't clear it

Whip on flip if I steer it

Babe, when you gonna leave your man? He's not, he's not serious

Hit it bareback, I'm fearless

You weren't tryna chat to man back then

Now you can't chat to man, period

I can't hear it

Less than fifty, can't clear it

Whip will flip if I steer it

Babe, when you gonna leave your man? He's not, he's not serious

Hit it bareback, I'm fearless

You weren't tryna chat to man back then

Now you can't chat to man, period

Yo, check

If I put on my suit and tie

And step in the place when the mood is right

Have your marjay lookin' like "Who's this guy?" Yeah

She thinks I'm a yout, put a yout inside

Backshots in the bath 'cause the coochie's tight

She ain't have no bum but her boobs was nice

Yeah, arms pinned to the side like she's crucified

All in the hips, got the movements right

Lift her left leg up, this ain't Toosie Slide

Target small but my piece is long

If I hit first time, then I'm shooting twice

On my case like I'm always wrong, when it comes to the-, know I do this right

Fuck it up, fuck it up, pull it back, run it up

Step in and turn it up

Hop out the Cully and make me some money

Sign off a cheque, then I double up

I don't know about closing time, I just tell the boss "Lift the shutters up"

I don't know about holding .9's, I just tell the block "Dig the whoosh up"

I can't hear it

Less than fifty, can't clear it

Whip on flip if I steer it

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