

Aitch, Louis Vuitton

Ain't nutten to it
I came from the sewers
Got busy and made me change

Spray up the booth and
Look great when I do it
I swear they don't make 'em the same

Bae in the coupe
20k in the boot
Hitting pace like I'm taking a chase

Drive in the winter I'm taking the goose in the summer I take off the brain

She likes a man that holds it down spend racks in Louis Vuitton
But he had chain before his first house baby he's doing it wrong
I love the block but can't wait to leave, it's deep
Miss you when I'm gone
House full of thots new gyal every week but I still miss you in that thong

Bruddas are mad at me I've never met 'em
So fuck 'em it is what is it

If we're talking salaries I'm out the question
I ain't tryna piss on your chips

I'm up in Canada life is a blessing
I might buy a crib in the six

Blondie like Pamela lightie like Megan
I can't decide which one's to pick

Fuck up the climate now everyone's signing no less than a million quid

They see how I'm riding now they're tryna bite it
Stop lying and gimme my shit

Smoke Cali I'm flying I'm lit while I'm driving
Ain't trying still stigging the whip

Mask for the virus bro got one for sliding
It's all kinda similar shit

Bro pulling over for pigs If his phones in the whip then were taking a charge
They got the pics on the ANPR
Taking the piss said they're taking the car

Black out the wraith but came with the starts
Back in the place but I stay in the dark
Manny I lay but I stay in the charts

Ain't nutten to it
I came from the sewers
Got busy and made me change

Spray up the booth and
Look great when I do it
I swear they don't make 'em the same

Bae in the coupe
20k in the boot
Hitting pace like I'm taking a chase

Drive in the winter I'm taking the Goose in the summer I take off the brain

She likes a man that holds it down spend racks in Louis Vuitton
But he had a chain before his first house baby he's doing it wrong
I love the block but can't wait to leave its deep
Miss you when I'm gone
House full of thots new gyal every week but I still miss you in that thong

Hiding my face can't show no love
Get too many photos took
Lying on Aitch but they don't know much
Man couldn't give a solo fuck

Slide to the place in the rollers truck
Bet the owner knows it's us
Now my guys in the rave full of coats and hoods
Got weed imma roll some up

Look I ain't been home in weeks
Head hot but my heart done froze it's peak
Did show hit the road and skeet
Made my roses gold as the doughs increased

Sometimes wanna ghost and leave then I look to the shelf all the trophy's clean
Best talk to the goat with ease
If them man want war then hold some heat

Work too hard man step with my chest out
Ain't nutten stress bout
Made some members along the way
True say met couple of let downs
I set the pace don't get in my way
Gang hop out the Cullinan jet bound
Make some cake back to the estate
Then go buy mummy a next house

She likes a man that holds it down spend racks in Louis Vuitton
But he had chain before his first house baby he's doing it wrong
I love the block but can't wait to leave its deep
Miss you when I'm gone
House full of thots new gyal every week but I still miss you in that thong