

# Aitch, MICE

It's Tekky  
Put me off  
WhyJay (Yeah, yeah)  
(1, 2, 3)

Got a couple statements to make and some paper to chase  
I've been grafting all year, still ain't taking a break  
Fam, I need to vacate, get my shades out the case  
Trust me, can't nobody ever throw shade on the Aitch (Woh)  
Shit ain't ever easy, had to wait for my plate  
Hella promises were made but man were blatantly fake  
Had to change up my ways, I just weighed up the game  
Now the radio plays are just making me cake (Ah-ah)  
Lookin' steezy, got your girlfriend in her feelings  
Then I'm linking Simon, talking millions in meetings  
Nineteen years old, four bills and we go eatin'  
And nineteen on the plate, four circles on the keyring (Skrrt)  
Looking at the charts, come like looking in the mirror  
Murdered every feature, when you greet me, call me killer (Ooh)  
Rapper, not a preacher, God forgive me, I'm a sinner  
But I know you got my back so I give thanks before my dinner  
Hottest younger in the UK, give a fuck what you say  
They was poppin' back then, cuzzy it's a new day  
Rapping 'bout a MAC-10, you're 30 years too late  
Running up your gums, you ain't worthy, it's too fake, huh  
Choppin' rhythms up with WhYJay, gotta whip a new tape  
Blockin' women out my life, yeah, I ain't got time for you babe  
Box of liquor on my rider, tryna' find a new wave  
Call the driver, run outside and get inside the new shape (Haha)  
Taking the piss, ain't popped a pill but I'm taking a trip  
Straight to the moon and then straight to the booth  
Go and lace up my shoes and head straight to your bitch  
Basically I'm going crazy with this  
You ain't taming me, please stay away from the kid  
Hit the belly, now I can't stay away from the fridge  
Really poppin', you ain't stoppin' me, I'm made for this shit  
One step, two step, kill a rapper, who's next?  
Pussy, I'm the truth so don't ever get the yute vexed  
Doing what I do, I'm making moves, I got my crew set  
Headlocking the game, gonna finish it with a suplex  
I've been killing it, seriously where the fuck have you been?  
Beat the odds, I've got the haters, every point got proven  
Let me in and now they sit because your boy's a nuisance  
Take the piss a little bit, but you can't knock the movement  
Mum and dad are happy, shit been taking off  
And they ain't got to worry 'bout a mortgage 'cause I paid it off  
Had to take my shot because I really couldn't take my job  
Now I'm making guap it's kinda hard to find a way to not, haha  
With my baby cakes I'm baking off  
You know she love the baby face, it's bait, she call me babe a lot  
I take her on a date, potential base, she really made the spot  
Sexy with the make-up, but sexier when she take it off  
S-S-Someone cool me down, I'm on fire, this shit be flamin' hot  
Sick of celebrating, all I heard this year was "take a shot"  
All I get is W's, this winning got me faded off  
Speak my mind every time I see the mic  
Say it how it is, I just be me fam, I don't need to lie  
Easy with it G, I bring the Ps to keep my peace of mind  
Do it for the cake and I won't sleep until I eat a slice  
But don't fuck about us, I swear I'll pull the shutters down  
You're lucky if I take a break, you're fucked if I put something out  
Put the beat to bed, go cut my check and then I'm cuttin' out  
Zubby to the head, this kush and cookie got me buggin' out  
Why the man pretending like they're fucking with the kid?

Indirectly sending got you looking like a bitch  
I got love for everyone but trusting them's a myth  
Live your life upon t' edge, they'll try and push you of the  
Haha