

# Aitch, Round 2

They say love makes you happy  
well this paper can too,  
So I ain't chasing no chick unless she raised a mans yute  
Everybody's blessed shit I just pray I am too  
but I got devils on my side like a play for Man U

But I bounce back,  
catch me in Moston with my trap players  
or in Soho House with some tax payers  
Young Aitch ain't no fold in my game I make stacks in the sun, in the snow, in the rain  
I was 17 hundred thou, 18 two fifths, 19 few mill, 20 was stupid, 21 old news, 22 new shit, 23 still h  
don't say I don't do this!

Copped a lot of bricks you know I got it how I live  
Shit I got ones that I can rent and I got ones that I can flip  
ticking boxes of my checklist when I drop another hit then go and drop another ticket on a property  
and whip, shit.

You know it's A I Tizzy babe  
changed my city know I make my lizzy babe  
cocaine white mizzy may  
ain't no biggie 2 fiddy that's chicken change.

Yeah Couldn't pay me to stop  
This one's for all my grinders raised on the block  
Steady making their prof, this one's for my guys that are chasing the gwap  
Yeah  
Who was raised in the streets  
Some got a day job some are paid in the streets  
Yeah  
Ain't no taming the beast  
I ain't here to make friends I'm just here to make Ps

I ain't tripping bout a hater stay in line and keep it stepping got a watch for everyday but ain't got  
time to answer questions  
we can talk abit of business I ain't tryna be your bredrin if I can't see money signs then I'm sliding in  
a second  
Big boss  
Big stones in my wristwatch Royal Oak rose gold way before TikTok  
I was getting low blows way before lip shots  
honestly I'm so cold I'm frozen I've been hot  
I'm , goated ain't been topped they know when the king drops them jokers have been opps they  
choke when the pin drops  
Still with the loccs at the chip shop  
Still putting all my pink notes in a kick box

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