

Central Cee, Intro

Central cee yeah, yo

Stepping out my crib looking like a young Picasso
Strictly ape ting when I'm hiding in the camo
Love gang ting you know I'm flashy like shalo
I clap to chat happy
I'm bad to man's marrow, look
Bros cutting down the green like a lawn mower
I wanna fresh x6 with the floor lower
If it ain't a money ting
It's a no shower
Shorty telling lies, mums life man I don't know her
Don't bother I won't holla I'm next up
Somebody's upset cus he's left out
30 on the dial shits bumping through the hallways
I make these primark jeans look like balmain