

Strick, WokStar (feat. Strick & Skepta)

(Aero)
Phew
Grah, grah
(Ayy, run it back, Sluzyyy)
Skrrt

Jumped off the porch, then made a pit stop at the bank (Let's go)
Like I'm playing golf, I could hit holes today (Today)
Glass house loft, Atlantic Station, had it trapped out (Trap, trap)
Water on my wrist like I dived in the Atlantic (Trap, wow)
YSL elite, all the slimes never panic (No way, slatt)
I thought 'bout my bands going to the top, I had to manage them (For real)
Wockhardt rockstar (Yeah)
Black excellence, stars in the car (Skrrt)

I make Barry Bonds hits
I'm like Tony, I'm like Mitch
Match my voice to the tempo, I get paid in full (Paid in full)
Paid cash records just like Chavo and Z-Bo (And Z-Bo)
Keep that mula like my brother Mula name (Mula name)
She already know that I'm lit (I'm lit)
I got the world in my reach (Okay)
Tires screechin', we got it geeked up, diablo shorty (Diablo, skrrt)
I got a party pack in my pocket, let's get the party started (Party started)
Yacht club, I'm the captain, she at attention, sergeant (Yes, sir)
Claustrophobic, too many racks, put 'em in the floor (Floor)
Superstar, lookin' for me, need a telescope (I'm gone)
I'm done with Alexander McQueen, I'm onto McCartney, bro
I had to make my name when I came 'round, that's what I did it for

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Jumped off the jet, I left semen on the seat
I flew out to Greece, sippin' syrup by the sea (Ice)
Banned me from the States, talkin' visa policies
They know we're them London niggas that these baddies wanna see (Brrt)
I put that shit on, I'm a beast (Savage)
I don't rock Amiri, this Givenchy unreleased
Every day, it's sauce spillin' when I'm steppin' in the streets (Ice)
Even on a Sunday, boy, I'm fresher than a priest (Greaze)
My brother checkin' for police 'cause he steppin' with it (Smoke)
My strap could tell you I'm a freak, boy, I slept with it (Smoke)
They used to curve me, now they say that I look photogenic (Brrt)
I stopped complainin', I stopped waitin', had to go and get it

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