ArrDee, 6am In Brighton

Jester made this Ahh-ahh, ArrDee, ArrDee Ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh, ArrDee, ArrDee Ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh, ArrDee, ArrDee Ahh, ahh (Biggz the Engineer, baby) Ah, haha, bruv

It's my time now and it's happening Me I'm just one seaside boy who sat in his ding dong rapping Quarter mill' in a week and all I'm doing is being me, I ain't acting I come a long way from bunking the train to link Biggz and get my tracks in This shit didn't happen overnight, now the gal come over nights, it's a mad ting But I've still got bubble wrap on my windows, my heating's faulty I won't change 1Time for the clout, same way I still get my vids off Cauty I'm with the same friends from school true they got kicked the young boys were naughty We roll up to shubs get jiggy, slept with one milf, I think she was forty Broski said, "You've done it for really", I said, "Bruv, don't be silly Just cause you hear me on radio, shit ain't changing, bro, fucking love my city" Get a big bag of chips and licked with a chick, not rich, but I'm still with Millie I think cause I'm five-foot-six she's gone be surprised at the sight of my big-Tss-ha, slim waist and I know she knows how to use it She said, "I knew you before music I don't want you to think I'm some groupie" Such a cutie and I don't believe her, but it don't make no difference Give a fuck why you here as long your fit and it's clear that I'm gonna be hitting See, I got a mission and I'm on my way to complete it I don't care for the dead sneak dissing, nothing could stop me, trust me, I mean it Lick the plate, clean it, my hunger's still there, I'm still fiending For the spotlight, young, but I ain't got time, I want it now and I need it Uh, just had a fuck off phone call with YK for an hour He said, "Mashallah, my brother, you deserve this now, it's in your power" It weren't that long ago when I had no hot water, I couldn't use my shower So I don't know why the fuck man are making rumours up, you look sour Baddie in my peripheral with her batty all big in my visual But my chattings, it failed so miserable cause she said that I'm chavvy and typical Typical, when I get my bag, bet I'll pick 'em all My ex girls dad calls me despicable, and it's true, but I don't give a monkey's-I do what I want when I want have fun and that's why love me Cheeky chappy 'bout to make it rapping, am I dreaming? Punch me There's drugs and bandos too 'round here, I ain't capping about my fuckery When your oldest short on bread, why the fuck do you think he sends you country? You muppet, don't tell me what I've done, bruv, shut it I seen things make you spew in a bucket, you prick, why you think when I drink chug it? Boy, I love it, why? Cause all that shit made me who I am I don't think they understand, this weren't no accident, bruy, this was the plan So enjoy the the show cause you ain't gonna get no fag break I feel like Kevin and Perry, got gal in my DMs screaming, "Shag me" And I can't be rude and air 'em, I'm a social boy, not anti Not your average rapper thinking he's the dog's bollocks, I love you lot and I'm chatty Nah, the views won't change me, Seaside made me, boy, I'm so wavy And I used to be lazy till I thought, "Fuck that, bruv, am I crazy?" So I cut out anything snakey, stopped all the blazing, tried to stop raving But I fucking love misbehaving, some things I just can't change, but that's cool, haha

That's fine, haha ArrDee, ArrDee, ahh ArrDee, ArrDee But it's my time now and it's happening, for really Ahh, ArrDee, ArrDee, ahh