

# ArrDee, Cheeky Bars

Aa-ha, ArrDee, ArrDee, ha-ha-ha

Ay, remember when Arrdee couldn't stay home?  
She wanna stay, I don't want no bae though  
'Nuff gal, go low when I say so  
Why would I make you my main hoe?  
Hold up, my new ting older  
She can keep up with the levs, I've shown her  
Freaky, she buss her leg over my shoulder  
Stoner, she smoke while I mix my maggy  
With someting to make the boy happy  
Everyone love cheeky chappy  
Come from the mud and I used to get trappy  
Never talk crud and I don't need no Bally  
Have you heard what my man speaks like  
Chatty whiteboy raised up by the seaside  
He wouldn't last a day around these sides  
These times my girl from the narm moves loose  
Send nudes but the South girl's way too rude  
And just flew down through to Biggz's booth  
And my east girl rang me, she must of knew  
I don't ever fly west but bro got the jawns round north whereabouts, I'm not sure  
See darlin', ArrDee come from the shore  
Where the shells on the beach and the crack is pure  
I'm flawless baby, you the one that's got issues  
Still fuck with you, cried to my face  
So I buss her tissues, you cannot tell me no sob story  
Seen more life than man born before me  
Movie scenes and this flick here's gory  
Turnt it off 'cause this chick, he's horny  
And it's deading the mood, I smack on a tune  
She said I wanna fuck to one of your songs  
'Cause they ain't even out yet, that's the only way she can get one  
Come on then fuck it, squirt on the drop  
Need a mop for your bucket  
If you lived this life mine  
You'd get why I got this twisted mind of mine  
My old man had a big long life a crime  
I jumped on a plane when I was two  
Flew far far away but I don't blame him I would do the same too  
If I had some kid that knew what I knew  
And grew who I grew, that young man is dangerous  
When he touch them stages, the crowd go nuts  
They know what his name his, he ain't even famous yet  
Labels say how we gone tame him then  
You can't cage me up, put me in the box  
I came close, on the road it was me and the squad  
With the box, split the Zs got the job done  
Oh, so well but that was the problem  
Shit got hot, the feds came and robbed him  
Ran to my girls, I cooled off and lost 'em  
Got tough and I felt like a cunt  
But the past made who into become  
So come, uh, let's have fun  
Celebrate the shit that I've done  
There were days I thought I was done  
Looking at mum, break down for her son  
We moved drums so I'd quit it  
Built my line in colly and I hit it  
Never used no flicky when shit got sticky  
I'll smack man up, put the clipper in my hand  
If you know then you know, I'm not like that no more  
Don't worry babe, I'm just bringing 'em back  
To the muddy days, I don't trap no more

Got my money made, broskis got a case  
And it don't look good, touch wood  
He don't give a fuck he's still in the shubs with ArrDee  
One foot out, doing the the two step  
Said bro "if I'm gonna go jail them I'm going all out till then  
Let's lose it"  
Bruv, please don't do nothing stupid I know what you're like  
When you been juicing, in fact turn off the line, give it here  
'Cause I'm gonna give it back in the morning  
He said "are you mad I still got kits calling"  
Smile on his face but I know there's pain there  
I don't smoke weed no more  
Get brain while I blow on a mayfair  
She look great but my vision it ain't clear  
Can't complain 'bout life because it ain't fair  
She wanna stay the night, she cannot stay here  
And I don't pay for rides, you get the train there  
Girl don't throw your toys outta the pram  
'Cause there's plenty of gal that ArrDee can play with

KP Beatz  
It's a real spill, all day  
You already know the deal, ay, look

Ah, you see me smilin'  
I'm cheeky, but I'm smilin' through the pain  
I could speak on it for days  
Was on my knees up in the rain...