

I feel like a slag!  
In so bar for too long time to get tipsy  
Don't mean if I buy you a drink now come later you're gonna lips me  
Look girl dagger den dash it like a frisby  
Ay sexy lemme be tell your boyfriend wait cheat  
I heard he mc's is that true, whats his name?  
Fuck all these other funny guys der gassed  
I can make a killer album den dash  
Ba Barbados splash  
We can be together on a boat and mash  
Me and fifi make cash  
Suttin dem man never make BRAP  
When I was 15 I was told to hold a strap  
And if I wanna be a badman run inta da gaffa!  
Man said he CD was seert!  
But when I put it on there was less lookin at the speakers like 1,2,3  
My mum could rap better than that, (your shit)  
Everything about you, say it like Jordan you been in a studio all your life  
And you still ain't come up with nothin what are you recordin?  
Bmt show not even your dad was applauding  
Even da bouncer was snoring  
U see us man we roll 10 man deep on the tour bus  
U ain't tight with your friends, they snake you now your lifes boring  
Prick had a dream about being a star, did a little video, rented a car  
Holding a cigar thinkin jay-z or someones gonna come along and sign him.

Your a punk that rolls with 25 pricks  
Makes a mistake, and end your life quick  
Keep sayin your gonna come to my bits  
Cos you kick wasteman and make dust like..  
Wat! na fam I don't give a shit  
Big man still actin like a little kid  
Yeh yeh yeh yeh,  
It's not my fault your girls on my page more than your little dick  
I'm going in more than a little bit  
Didn't wanna mention your name to da track but ayyaaaayy  
Fuck you, you fat little shit (fat little shit)  
I'm real, on mic I show skills, stop talking about gun, you don't kill  
You think you're so ill,  
Been to over 20 meetings and you still aint got a deal  
(got a deal, got a deal, got)  
Your stalling, I make dough when your in a bed snoring  
4 in da morning, up breath yawning, you might not see me,  
Cant prevent the world tourin  
I'm 19 and I'm exploring, I'm risin up, your fallin  
I'm scorchin, your boring, going full width, not back like forskin  
Back then I kick you off the see-saw,  
Now you gimme it back now you roll with tha rebor  
You might be old, but I'm stil rogile ,  
Young but I still treat mine like an older  
You the type to say I'm getting popcorn tonight,  
And still hit the sat holding your boner  
Next day,  
Chat crap to everyone sayin that you banged two holes your a joker.

I'm a nigel, straight, your a fan like stan on the Eminem track with dido  
I remember when I had a runny nose tryna draw down girls at the lido

Then I thought wait, cant knock gotta break the door  
Nowdays at an n-dubz roll psycho fans camp from the day before  
Girls love putting it on da plate, what you hatin for?

I tell a girl you were linkin (linkin)  
She said course yo but my mans over der, wingeing  
She said I'm on a blackberry hype, add me tonight  
Shh baby its a ping ting  
Didn't know her man was an mc too  
I was like what where who?  
Ah dat dickhead aint even had 4000 views on youtube.