

# Cheerio

S.A.S

Reppin' London Town out here  
We go round-a-round the globe like merry-go  
Kiss your fame goodbye, say "Cheerio"  
Dipset, high commission is major, ay

Like Doctor King, May had a dream, then I had a scheme  
Now the streets call me King like the magazine  
We got the keys to the city  
Coppin' and shuttin'  
Still moving keys through the city  
F a crew, we living threat  
So F your troops and your little Techs  
We coppin' nukes on the Internet  
I been a vet, made a stack and a few ends  
Hustlin' packs, now May back like that new Benz  
A few gems, jewels and ice  
Shoes is right, back to the future Nikes  
I run with dudes that'll slap yo' kids (then what)  
They'll hang they ass off the balcony like Jacko did  
I'm stressed to figure how he the bestest nigga  
S.A.S. is bigger, I beg to differ  
We invading them tapes  
Now the kids in the states say the kid is amazing like grace  
Amen

Reppin' London Town out here  
We go round-a-round the globe like merry-go  
Kiss your fame goodbye, say "Cheerio"  
Dipset, high commission is major, ay

For the price of fame, icy chains  
In a blink of a eye, Blood, ya life could change  
Yeah, nights was strange, I was gettin' no sleep  
But I had to hold heat, livin' in these cold streets  
Down for spittin', bound to rip them  
Yo they siad we was nice but we sounded different  
Now you clowns is dissin', quit that chit-chat  
Chain out in Marcy, you wouldn't risk that  
It's kinda vivid though, was the life I was livin' bro  
Came from Britian for spittin' but was flippin' to get the dough  
You should listen and see the vision if you don't get the flow  
It's a hustle, kids in the struggle, that's who I'm reppin' fo'  
This ain't hard to write, my bars is tight  
I ain't tryna be locked behind bars, that's right  
Been through plenty wars, now I'm scarred for life  
I'm like the American flag, I got stars and stripes, yeah

Reppin' London Town out here  
We go round-a-round the globe like merry-go  
Kiss your fame goodbye, say "Cheerio"  
Dipset, high commission is major, ay

F the U.K. rap scene, waitin' on a dream  
I was in the crack scene waitin' on a fiend  
Like we ain't that team, as blatant as it seems  
Catch me with the cap, lean, blazing on the green an'  
Now I'm signed, you gon' see me grow

Into a songwriter, publisher, CEO  
See me bro, the streets wanna see me blow  
They acting young and restless like the TV show

Mega:

We went from a still crowd to hearin' them real lud  
Yo it's blatant, we blazin', we makin' 'em real proud  
Inticipatin', awaitin' this I'll sound  
Mega never fakin', I'm statin' the real now  
So act the wrong way, get clapped the arms spray  
I got hits with the Dips and tracks with Kanye  
But I'm still gutter cuz I'm still in the gutter  
Keep my steel in the gutter when I'm dealing that butter  
Oh

Reppin' London Town out here  
We go round-a-round the globe like merry-go  
Kiss your fame goodbye, say "Cheerio"  
Dipset, high commission is major, ay