## Aitch, Lyrics (feat. RB)

L Star, show these man, ya get me?

Lyrics

No one's fucking with A-I

Shattering MC's lyrical frame by

Fucking up mic with a flow so sharp

White boy going hard, no one can explain why

I got this animalistic flow that eats up mans characteristics

So Aitch is going on cannibalistic, yo

Swear down, nobody stopping this

Tryna make movements, nobody's clocking it

Therefore I ain't gonna stop this shit 'til the virus spreads like a zombie apocalypse

Manna stay fly like rocket ships

You and I are the total opposites

Anyway, manna got (Manna got)

Lyrics

No one's fuckin' with T-C-H

Man'll start ducking if he see this pace

Man go hard on the mic

Manna tell you straight in the meanest way

Then I blast man's face with the cleanest straight

Then a hook might leave man sleeping mate

Manna leave this state in a deeper state

Cah manna got lyrics on lyrics

But them man there spit gimmicks on gimmicks

So them man there get lyrically finished

Bin twenty MC's in under 10 minutes

And that's how deep it is

All this hate, I'm not feelin' it

People are so small-minded

Like Samurai said, fam, that's how real it is

Fuck it, killing with the bars and the flows

But the bars and the flows leave scars and holes

When I'm barring bro, manna parring so

If you wanna clash, lets clash, I'm on it

But Aitch is going on heartless bro

Man holla me now 'cause I'm doing my ting but where was you when I started bro?

Uh, let me go in, let me come right back

The first one wave dropped and still man are screaming "Bap, bap, bap"

Still man are screaming "A-I-t-t", still man's girlfriend playin' my track

She still wanna double tap on her Insta, she still wanna double tap on her back like bang

Lu-kang, already said that in the first vid but dun know already man a man merked it

Cah when I spray verses, manna get murdered

Man think they're bad chattin' 'bout big burners

Take a big L like rolling with learners

Fuck it

Cah manna got lyrics

I can do grime but I don't do it daily

If I do grime instead of being out on my grind then I know for a fact that it will not pay me, that shit's

I can bill a zoot of the cheese then jump on a beat

When you hear me speak, yo, lyrics get crazy

Eminem image, I'm Slim like Shady

I smoke buds that are big, smoke buds that are hazy

Tryna kick back and relax, will I bill my stack? I'm not tryna move lazy

I'm chillin' with my G's, putting weed in the sheets

Jump on a beat, go for it deep, then the beats left open

Call it a stab wound, buds get broken and put into a fat zoot

I keep smoking, but I don't have to

I'm just LOC'ing, wearing my tracksuit

'Cause a man's got lyrics

And I'm still with A-I-T

Image is notorious but I ain't no B.I.G

No, I ain't no B.I.G Never will I chat to the P-I-G Oi, come on man Hold tight my brothers, you get me? North Manny ting