

Aitch, Miss Me With It

You best miss me with it
The Shinra corporation has arrived

I ain't coming to the shubz if there ain't no birds, you best miss me with it
You don't know 'bout flows if you don't like Aitch, you can't miss these lyrics
I say what I like and you can't say nout, no way, you can't diss my image
Fam, I work twice as hard as them, and I ain't gonna stop 'til the whole ting's finished

No worries, I'll do it again, it's light work
Like "Aitch, don't do it them"
But right now, I got my left hand glued to the pen
So when I tie my lace, I got blue on my creps
Yo, I'm through with the mess
I got two young sisters, I do it for them
So, inspiration gets into my head
So when the girls grow up, they get the biggest of cheques (Ching)
Fuck-fuck it, I said it, I'm sick and I'm ready
Pull it, it's deaded, I'll rip it, I'm Shelly
Mumsy, I said that you'll see me on telly
Trust me, I get it, I'm overly heavy
Semi confused, I think that it's funny
They didn't shed light so I made it sunny
Done it myself, I'm hungry for the money
She didn't like me now she say she love me
I don't know nuttin' 'bout shambles
Watch how I move when the mic gets handled
Overtime, the next set gets cancelled
Overdrive, my head top's too mangled
Turn WhYJay's studio sideways
I don't fuck up, the sound gets tun up
The mic gets bruk up on sight when I spray
So I advise you don't slide in my way
Vodka with the lemon and lime, I'm nice
Love weekends, Friday's my day
I'm the best so believe what I say
Heaviest shit in the scene, don't know 'bout lightweight

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Tryna get a milli in the bank
Got plans, I ain't tryna get dippy with a shank
No way, don't wanna be sitting in a van
Bare stress in my head, like, this shit, is it in the plan?
Woah, killing every rhythm with a bang
Gyal's tryna send piccies of her titties to the gang (Ahh)
Swear man just catch a buzz
If you're doubting us then you're catching dust
Man's skrrting off, you're not catchin' us
You're man than slow fam, I'm lapping up
All them older man used to laugh at us
But the jokes on you 'cause I'm wrapping up
Certain MC's need to pack their stuff
'Cause they're rapping nuff but they're acting up
When I step inside, I show bags of love
And for my certi dons, I got bags of trust (Uh)
Man 1,2 step when I'm in a shubz
Stepped up levz, man best get picking up
Mess up the decks, I'm blessed, still chillin' cuz
(Cause I'm blessed, still chillin' cuz)
Get speedy on dubs, it's easy enough
I'm easily freezing, I'm greazy, it's nuts

She wanna tease me, just leave me, you're fucked
You're creeping, it'sI'm leaving you love

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