

ArrDee, 6am In Brighton

Jester made this
Ahh-ahh, ArrDee, ArrDee
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Ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh, ArrDee, ArrDee
Ahh, ahh (Biggz the Engineer, baby)
Ah, haha, bruv

It's my time now and it's happening
Me I'm just one seaside boy who sat in his ding dong rapping
Quarter mill' in a week and all I'm doing is being me, I ain't acting
I come a long way from bunking the train to link Biggz and get my tracks in
This shit didn't happen overnight, now the gal come over nights, it's a mad ting
But I've still got bubble wrap on my windows, my heating's faulty
I won't change 1Time for the clout, same way I still get my vids off Cauty
I'm with the same friends from school true they got kicked the young boys were naughty
We roll up to shubs get jiggy, slept with one milf, I think she was forty
Broski said, "You've done it for really", I said, "Bruv, don't be silly
Just cause you hear me on radio, shit ain't changing, bro, fucking love my city"
Get a big bag of chips and licked with a chick, not rich, but I'm still with Millie
I think cause I'm five-foot-six she's gone be surprised at the sight of my big-
Tss-ha, slim waist and I know she knows how to use it
She said, "I knew you before music I don't want you to think I'm some groupie"
Such a cutie and I don't believe her, but it don't make no difference
Give a fuck why you here as long your fit and it's clear that I'm gonna be hitting
See, I got a mission and I'm on my way to complete it
I don't care for the dead sneak dissing, nothing could stop me, trust me, I mean it
Lick the plate, clean it, my hunger's still there, I'm still fiending
For the spotlight, young, but I ain't got time, I want it now and I need it
Uh, just had a fuck off phone call with YK for an hour
He said, "Mashallah, my brother, you deserve this now, it's in your power"
It weren't that long ago when I had no hot water, I couldn't use my shower
So I don't know why the fuck man are making rumours up, you look sour
Baddie in my peripheral with her batty all big in my visual
But my chattings, it failed so miserable cause she said that I'm chavvy and typical
Typical, when I get my bag, bet I'll pick 'em all
My ex girls dad calls me despicable, and it's true, but I don't give a monkey's-
I do what I want when I want have fun and that's why love me
Cheeky chappy 'bout to make it rapping, am I dreaming? Punch me
There's drugs and bandos too 'round here, I ain't capping about my fuckery
When your oldest short on bread, why the fuck do you think he sends you country?
You muppet, don't tell me what I've done, bruv, shut it
I seen things make you spew in a bucket, you prick, why you think when I drink chug it?
Boy, I love it, why? Cause all that shit made me who I am
I don't think they understand, this weren't no accident, bruv, this was the plan
So enjoy the the show cause you ain't gonna get no fag break
I feel like Kevin and Perry, got gal in my DMs screaming, "Shag me"
And I can't be rude and air 'em, I'm a social boy, not anti
Not your average rapper thinking he's the dog's bollocks, I love you lot and I'm chatty
Nah, the views won't change me, Seaside made me, boy, I'm so wavy
And I used to be lazy till I thought, "Fuck that, bruv, am I crazy?"
So I cut out anything snakey, stopped all the blazing, tried to stop raving
But I fucking love misbehaving, some things I just can't change, but that's cool, haha

That's fine, haha
ArrDee, ArrDee, ahh
ArrDee, ArrDee
But it's my time now and it's happening, for really
Ahh, ArrDee, ArrDee, ahh