Bia, LONDON (ft. J. Cole)

I'm in London, I like to go shop at the mall (Yeah) Shop at the store, shop in the—, ah, ah (Yeah) Aziz, Aziz BIA, BIA, yeah (Buss) Yeah

I'm in London, I like to $go \Box and \Box shop \Box at$ the mall Shop \Box at the Prada, \Box shop at the store Shop in the tropics, stop at Dior (Ah, ah) Louis Vuitton cover my toes Throw on my trousers, look at my bricks These are my tennis, look at my shoes (Look at my shoes) Chrome Heart socks in sandals Mans outside in Crocs in shambles (Damn) Please guick talk, no ramble Soon as they send their bread, I cancel, ooh (Ah, ah) I like to tango, twistin' and tangle, testin' the angles (Rrah) Up in the bank though, I got the same goals You with the same hoes, I like the bankroll (Boo-boo-boo-boo) Pricey, pricey, pricey, he wanna fuck 'cause I'm icy (Ah, ah) He never met no one like me It's pretty funny how now they all like me, innit? This ain't rented (Skrrt) straight from the plane I boarded Maybe you can't afford it I'm with my dawgs and we out in Shoreditch (Go, go) Shoreditch, Shoreditch, Shoreditch You got a shortage on your funds And I got a long clip on my guns (Rrrah) Sounds like fun, I got no shortage, I'm no bum Reach for my pearls, and, you done Reach for the purses (Rrrah! Big bankroll, bitch) Wearing designer, I'm in the future I got a future, I'm in a new truck I'm in the booth, yeah, drinkin' kombucha (Boom, boom, boom, boom) Singin' with Smiley, speak of me highly Tryna go Kylie, I woke up finally, suffer in silence, wakin' up violent Checkin' the finance, choosin' the finest That's the environment, I'm 'bout to time it (Rrrah) I bought a Timex, AP, ooh, I'm checkin' my timin', ooh (Ah, ah) Cleanin' my watch, cleanin' the top (Ah, ah, ah) Gettin' my job, I got a job (Rrrah) Kickin', kickin', kickin', drop man (Cash) Nike, Nike, very good check, they like me (Cash) Mans tell me he like me, he wanna fuck me, very likely (Yes, haha) Can't even honor it, man (I think that's true, I think that's true) BIA, BIA, yeah I'm in London, I like to go and shop at the mall Shop at the Prada, shop at the store Shop in the tropics, stop at Dior (Ah, ah) Louis Vuitton cover my toes Throw on my trousers, look at my bricks These are my tennis, look at my shoes (Look at my shoes) Chrome Heart socks in sandals Mans outside in Crocs in shambles (Damn) Please quick talk, no ramble Soon as they send their bread, I cancel, ooh (Ah, ah) I like to tango, twistin' and tangle, testin' the angles (Rrah) They absolutely adore me in London Up in the bank though, I got the same goals You with the same hoes, I like the bankroll (Uh)

Plane just landed, Heathrow, hop off the G4 standard

We see a opp, it's G-code, we blow his top, now he's volcanic Please don't panic over my lingo, both of my feet so planted Gold weddin' ring on my finger, but yet I'm still killin' 'em single-handed Drum on the gun like I'm Ringo I'm in this bitch with no chain like I'm Django We from the ends where they know that they can't go She go both ways so I'm tastin' the rainbow (Ha) Yummy, they got no more bread, they're crummy The same way that Melo was starin' at Rih is the way that I stare at the money I'm ready to risk it all if I lift it, bet I won't miss it, you a statistic Thought shit was sweet 'til we popped up and popped off the top of your mystic I go ballistic Hopped out a drop, got the drop on an opp, now I'm opportunistic I like to shop in the District Coppin' this, coppin' that, I'm proper capitalistic, uh Dreamer, Dreamer runnin' the game in my signature trainers Balenciaga for joggers, I might just wear Crocs at the O2 arena Splendid, got no limits, should have a tank on my pendant Blokes goin' broke tryna keep up with Cole, but I make it back soon as I spend it Maybach tinted, "Scuse me, sir, but ain't that rented?" I'm offended, straight cash for my Benzes, we don't pay back interest Aim at fences when I swing, pay respects and kiss my ring Even Elizabeth said I'm king, haha (Well he's bloody well right, isn't he? Haha) Why would I choose between this one or that one When I know that I can have both? I laugh at these rappers for cappin' I guess T.I.P ain't the only one out here with jokes Mans don't want smoke I just don't understand I don't even think they should be allowed to breathe the same air as him if you asked me

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