

ArrDee, Cheeky Bars

Aa-ha, ArrDee, ArrDee, ha-ha-ha

Ay, remember when Arrdee couldn't stay home?
She wanna stay, I don't want no bae though
'Nuff gal, go low when I say so
Why would I make you my main hoe?
Hold up, my new ting older
She can keep up with the levs, I've shown her
Freaky, she buss her leg over my shoulder
Stoner, she smoke while I mix my maggy
With someting to make the boy happy
Everyone love cheeky chappy
Come from the mud and I used to get trappy
Never talk crud and I don't need no Bally
Have you heard what my man speaks like
Chatty whiteboy raised up by the seaside
He wouldn't last a day around these sides
These times my girl from the narm moves loose
Send nudes but the South girl's way too rude
And just flew down through to Biggz's booth
And my east girl rang me, she must of knew
I don't ever fly west but bro got the jawns round north whereabouts, I'm not sure
See darlin', ArrDee come from the shore
Where the shells on the beach and the crack is pure
I'm flawless baby, you the one that's got issues
Still fuck with you, cried to my face
So I buss her tissues, you cannot tell me no sob story
Seen more life than man born before me
Movie scenes and this flick here's gory
Turnt it off 'cause this chick, he's horny
And it's deading the mood, I smack on a tune
She said I wanna fuck to one of your songs
'Cause they ain't even out yet, that's the only way she can get one
Come on then fuck it, squirt on the drop
Need a mop for your bucket
If you lived this life mine
You'd get why I got this twisted mind of mine
My old man had a big long life a crime
I jumped on a plane when I was two
Flew far far away but I don't blame him I would do the same too
If I had some kid that knew what I knew
And grew who I grew, that young man is dangerous
When he touch them stages, the crowd go nuts
They know what his name his, he ain't even famous yet
Labels say how we gone tame him then
You can't cage me up, put me in the box
I came close, on the road it was me and the squad
With the box, split the Zs got the job done
Oh, so well but that was the problem
Shit got hot, the feds came and robbed him
Ran to my girls, I cooled off and lost 'em
Got tough and I felt like a cunt
But the past made who into become
So come, uh, let's have fun
Celebrate the shit that I've done
There were days I thought I was done
Looking at mum, break down for her son
We moved drums so I'd quit it
Built my line in colly and I hit it
Never used no flicky when shit got sticky
I'll smack man up, put the clipper in my hand
If you know then you know, I'm not like that no more
Don't worry babe, I'm just bringing 'em back
To the muddy days, I don't trap no more

Got my money made, broskis got a case
And it don't look good, touch wood
He don't give a fuck he's still in the shubs with ArrDee
One foot out, doing the the two step
Said bro "if I'm gonna go jail them I'm going all out till then
Let's lose it"
Bruv, please don't do nothing stupid I know what you're like
When you been juicing, in fact turn off the line, give it here
'Cause I'm gonna give it back in the morning
He said "are you mad I still got kits calling"
Smile on his face but I know there's pain there
I don't smoke weed no more
Get brain while I blow on a mayfair
She look great but my vision it ain't clear
Can't complain 'bout life because it ain't fair
She wanna stay the night, she cannot stay here
And I don't pay for rides, you get the train there
Girl don't throw your toys outta the pram
'Cause there's plenty of gal that ArrDee can play with

KP Beatz
It's a real spill, all day
You already know the deal, ay, look

Ah, you see me smilin'
I'm cheeky, but I'm smilin' through the pain
I could speak on it for days
Was on my knees up in the rain...