Central Cee, Intro

Central cee yeah, yo

Stepping out my crib looking like a young Picasso Strictly ape ting when I'm hiding in the camo Love gang ting you know I'm flashy like shalo I clap to chat happy I'm bad to man's marrow, look Bros cutting down the green like a lawn mower I wanna fresh x6 with the floor lower If it ain't a money ting It's a no shower Shorty telling lies, mums life man I don't know her Don't bother I won't holla I'm next up Somebody's upset cus he's left out 30 on the dial shits bumping through the hallways I make these primark jeans look like balmains