

# Central Cee, Molly

Strikes in the mix  
Ghosty  
I-I Love Chris Rich

Gyal wanna come round 'ere  
And them boy round dere too bummy  
And we get money  
Dem man broke, that's a joke  
It's not even funny  
Can't answer the phone  
I'm with my side ting, now my main ting worried  
Jeet and skeet, I'ma call right back  
I just seen your missed call, I'm sorry  
Put my mum through too much drama  
Maybe I shoulda went colly  
Too much time in the trap  
But now, when I shop, I fill that trolley  
On the field, I do it like Costa  
Get that assist, I hit that volley  
I'm the reason the party tu'nt  
I was the one giving out Molly

All this label talk is draining  
Got A&Rs acting friendly  
Trynna get me to sign these papers  
Man said 21 wiva mill  
I need the same deal as Aitch's  
What the fuck do you mean 'bout "twenty bags"?  
I spent that shit on trainers  
What the fuck do you mean 'bout "a hundred bags"?  
Huh? Take your pen back  
Why you talking shit?  
I'm not dissing DBE blud, I'm rating dem man  
I'm just not really rating the following ting  
Going on right now, I'm a leader  
Can't lie, it's 'bout time that they took me in  
Spend 'bout 5 years in the T house  
But, the hard work pays off  
Na, I can't take days off  
Lotta man got things to say  
Remember, the talk don't cost  
I got what the rappers got  
I don't even rap a lot  
Too clean, I'm immaculate  
You wouldn't think I'm in the trap a lot  
Fulls deep in a bitch, I'm all in  
No bowling, free yard, who's rolling?  
Who's that wida back, wait, hold on  
Mandem way in the back just scoping  
She's liking my recent posts  
Send that post-code, I'm roasting  
All I do is make money, I'm boring  
South parked up, now I'm just postponing

Gyal wanna come round 'ere  
And them boy round dere too bummy  
And we get money  
Dem man broke, that's a joke  
It's not even funny  
Can't answer the phone  
I'm with my side ting, now my main ting worried  
Jeet and skeet, I'ma call right back  
I just seen your missed call, I'm sorry  
Put my mum through too much drama

Maybe I shoulda went colly  
Too much time in the trap  
But now, when I shop, I fill that trolley  
On the field, I do it like Costa  
Get that assist, I hit that volley  
I'm the reason the party tu'nt  
I was the one giving out Molly

I'm the reason the party lit  
Trynna squeeze four tings in the whip at Lib  
She bad, gonna shake that back for the vid  
Bad bitch gonna make that trip for the kid  
Cute one in the hood like Rich  
Boujee one in SW6  
See the camera flash, no wait  
Cover my face, I don't wanna be in your pic  
Didn't show that hoe no love  
Now she wanna set me up  
All 'cause I fucked and ducked, didn't call her back  
Now she wanna see man get touched  
The life I live's all nuts  
Think I'm mad, you should meet my pups  
Ain't been with the gang as much  
One up in the cut with the grub, no fuss

Gyal wanna come round 'ere  
And them boy round dere too bummy  
And we get money  
Dem man broke, that's a joke  
It's not even funny  
Can't answer the phone  
I'm with my side ting, now my main ting worried  
Jeet and skeet, I'ma call right back  
I just seen your missed call, I'm sorry  
Put my mum through too much drama  
Maybe I shoulda went colly  
Too much time in the trap  
But now, when I shop, I fill that trolley  
On the field, I do it like Costa  
Get that assist, I hit that volley  
I'm the reason the party tu'nt  
I was the one giving out Molly

(I'm the reason the party lit  
Trynna squeeze four tings in the whip at Lib)  
I-I-I Love Chris Rich  
Ghosty