

# Clavish, Tip Toes - feat. Aitch

With the yay let it dry by the window  
Gave her two strokes, now she copying my lingo  
My youngin' on the other side, tryna spill a vimto  
Told her that I don't trap, but then she heard my ringtone  
Either way, these pretty girls I got them on their tip toes, tip toes  
My enemies, I got them on their tip toes, tip toes  
My favourite letter Z, 'cause I flip those, flip those  
Plugs don't trust me cause I ask where I stick those

Your boyfriend, he ain't got no backbone  
You said you want your back blown  
Niggas tryna backdoor  
That's why I've got a mash for  
You don't really crash corn  
You rap 'bout the trap but, you ain't ever ran yours  
When my hood was hot, I was going OT  
Never saw my friends for time, I was with the dope feens  
I'm tryna put on for my whole team  
My old ting cute, but my new ting pretty like the Maldives  
My thick ting started going gym and got slim  
My slim ting started going gym and got thick  
Used to borrow but nowadays I've got my own sticks  
I could do plain jane or switch to a cold wrist  
I got bitches from a far, I got bitches in the Brix  
I got bitches from the opp block that I never even link  
I got drillers that are smart and ones that never ever think  
My straps come out to play, yours stay under the sink

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I made millions from rap I don't do crypto  
Shit, I've been getting girls since I had the flip phone  
Shawty got that brain, tryna give me all the info  
Got me putting rocks around her neck like she a flintstone  
And I got, 100 grand wrapped my wrist bro  
Pull up to your baby mums and fuck her to the kids home  
I been whipping rari's my little brodie, tryna whip o's  
You been acting weird 'cause your new chick got you on simp mode  
If she wifey, buy her a whip, we can't share one jeep  
And I give her a couple bills to put her hair on fleek  
Tell her spin and I slide in I'm tryna tear some cheeks  
And were back to square one, I swear this hair ain't cheap (Shit)  
Put her in a Maybach, we ain't getting no cab  
Heard she fucking with the boy, now her ex's are mad  
Got more money than her pops, It must be stress for her dad  
Played my cards got the queen and you ain't getting it back  
Bitch

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