

# Dave, Funky Friday (feat. Fredo)

[Intro]

1-6

Game

[Chorus: Dave]

At this age, how are them man still hating?  
My young boy in a different country  
But he ain't ever been on vacation  
One hand on the girl I'm dating  
One hand on the cash I'm making  
We come through like Funky Friday  
And have all of your mandem skating

[Verse 1: Dave]

I came in, 550 on trainers  
Island girl amazing, could be Bajan, Trini or Haitian  
She got a bag with flowers  
If the trainers match I'll take it  
Me and bro just shut down Gucci  
Had the whole of the shop floor waitin'  
Who's that girl in the line  
With the big behind that's looking all tempting?  
If her friend is a dead ting  
Take one for the team with a bredrin  
Two peng tings at the entrance  
Want attention but a man can't let them  
She must think I'm a reverend  
You ain't comin' here getting redemption, no way

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[Verse 2: Fredo]

I see dem man skatin' now, I'm talking about running their legs  
My youngens in country plugging the Z  
He can't even buck me till nothing is left  
I flooded my right, I flooded my left  
I'm ducking your wife, I'm ducking the feds  
The bell on the trap, it's buzzin' again  
But still I ain't trying to get busted by feds  
Look man I ain't caught the bus in a sec'  
It's me and my rambo cuttin' through West  
The way that I went and just flooded my neck  
I'm shocked that I ain't gotta struggle for breath  
With me and the missus be going on dates  
She's holding the dipper, I'm holding her waist  
Just see some pigs moving low in the mains  
So I phone up my nigga and told him the plate

[Verse 3: Dave]

Tell a peng girl you can HMU  
I don't wanna cuddle and H-U-G  
And I'm still shopping in HMV  
For all of my niggas in HMP  
Heard you got a girl going DMU  
If I DM'd you would she DM me?  
Young black brudda I'm a stylish g  
Man I put the IC in IC3

[Verse 4: Fredo]

They tell me I'm gifted in rap  
Nothing was nice, used to live in the trap  
Now if I go ask that chick for her snap  
I can bet money she's giving me that  
I'm always in Harrods, I'm filling the bag  
Them niggas ain't winners, them niggas are mad  
Gyal at my vids and them bitches are bad  
They get picked in the foreigners and ditched in the cab  
Game

[Chorus: Dave]

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