

Morrison, House & Garage (feat. Aitch)

(Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh)
(Hype)
(Uh)

I've had trees in my house and garage
Since Wiley, what you know about garage?
I roll deep with my heartless crew
I'm straight outta Newham, like 21 Savage
I was a winter shopper in Harrods, cappin'
Now I put the F into fashion
And I got a F on the bonnet (What else?)
And other two Fs on the jacket
Lifestyle lavish
English boy in Italian fabrics
I've got mob ties from London to Manny
I gave her hype, now she wants to get married
I gave her hype, uh, now she wants to get married
Horse and carriage, ring full of carats
But she can't be the one, she don't support the Hammers (Inside)

Hit 'em with the hype, funk
We just stepped in, it's all eyes on us
Dark skinned girls and the white ones
Man pop bottles like a pop my (Uh)
Hit 'em with the hype, funk
We just stepped in, it's all eyes on us
Dark skinned girls and the white ones
Man pop bottles like a pop my (Uh)

Yeah (Man pop bottles like a pop my, uh)
Oi, M, you know you done fucked up
Asking me to get on this one, you know (Hype)

I've had trees in my gaff like Christmas
And mask on leaving the trap, no witness
Used to pray it weren't feds at the door
Now I get lost in my gaff, it's different
I was 16, swerving the cameras
18, fans start asking for pictures
Mad how a lot of shit changed, I'm still the same Aitch
Just I've got a bit distant (Got a bit distant)
Yeah, man-bag full of loose weed and Rizlas
Pull up in the SV twinning
I give her hype (Hype), now she wanna have triplets
Yeah, gave her one night, now she's tryna be missus
Sorry I'm road and there's plenty more fishes
Told her I can't mix pleasure with business

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(Hype)
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