

Russ Millions, Pisces (ft. Krept and Konan)

Mi-millions, I've been chartin' for ages
Baba Milly up in her playlist (Feet)
Killin' it, give her wood, she can't take it (Woo)
Dickin' it, bust my nut, let her taste it
[?], climbed the charts, nothin' basic (Woo)
Pickler, pick and tint make her shake it
Climax, course I left her legs shakin' (Feet)
Figure eight, no my legs, I can't break it (Feet)
I ain't got no manners
Them man yap-yap, ain't causin' damage
Bodoom, bap-bap, watch him lose his balance (Shatai)
My girl's boujee, but her man's a savage (Bullet)
Feisty, but I don't mind a challenge (Uh-huh)
Re-reflex, got an amazin' talent
De-de-pump, pull and we close, can't manage
Sativa, bun 'nough weed like Wiz Khalifa (Feet)
Darkoo strapped up, ready for diva (Bullet)
Cognac, Russ ain't into tequila (Shatai)
Russ been lit since Becky and Keisha (Uh-huh)
Gun lean, chat dem ah chat like Tanisha
Jumpy, when I'm on stage, it's a wheel up (Shat it)
Dot-dot, brang that 'round to Sabrina's (Bullet)
MSplash make juice spill, couple litres (Shatai, tally)

Got the drop on homie's address (Yes)
You know bro's don't rest (Nah)
Salah, man with a right box, man with the left (Whoosh)
You know koof-kuff-kweff (Baow, yes, crud)
It's R.I.P if the young boy cheff (Ching, ching, ching)
Now your bro on a T-shirt like Corteiz
Obviously gyal just hot on (Hot on)
Doggy that gyal with crocs on (Crocs on)
Who them boy tryna get drops on? (No)
'Cah I got a serious watch on (Yeah)
The man that I walk with, certi' (Certi')
Spin that (Skrرت), sturdy (Whoosh, uh, Lord have mercy, bumba)
Bro just bust that thanks to the barrister
Real madman, yuh nuh, hand ting carrier
Shells in Greece, had shanks in Malia, different calibre (Boy)
Threw that mash 'cah the feds weren't catchin' up
Lost that arm like Jamie Lannister
Like gyal foreign with a language barrier
Big fat back, I might— (Woi, sorcerer)

That tough talk, better cut right down (Better cut right down)
'Cah the things that we got for a stranger, turn your world upside down (Glah, boom)
'Round here's not safe for you (Nah, nah)
Your grandma better pray for you (Uh, uh)
On your ends like Tems, I tell the young G's wait for you (Behave)
In a stolen with a pole in (Pole in)
Doin' all that trollin' 'til we hold him (Hold him)
KD phone in through the brodem (Brodem)
Keep my wrist frozen like it's swollen (Swollen)
I don't wanna lotion no emotion (No)
Tings skin golden when we clothe in (Come here)
Whole ting soakin' while I'm strokin' (Ooh), like an ocean
Is it me or the VVS?
Broke boys give me P-T-S
Opp boys wanna see me stressed
Lil deal on the PDF
Lil' bro made the K pop, BTS (Glah, boom)
The French ting give me EE texts
Said she wanna come London, EasyJet
But my West ting's here, can't see me yet (No, no, no, no)

