

# Aitch, Miss Me With It

You best miss me with it  
The Shinra corporation has arrived

I ain't coming to the shubz if there ain't no birds, you best miss me with it  
You don't know 'bout flows if you don't like Aitch, you can't miss these lyrics  
I say what I like and you can't say nout, no way, you can't diss my image  
Fam, I work twice as hard as them, and I ain't gonna stop 'til the whole ting's finished

No worries, I'll do it again, it's light work  
Like "Aitch, don't do it them"  
But right now, I got my left hand glued to the pen  
So when I tie my lace, I got blue on my creps  
Yo, I'm through with the mess  
I got two young sisters, I do it for them  
So, inspiration gets into my head  
So when the girls grow up, they get the biggest of cheques (Ching)  
Fuck-fuck it, I said it, I'm sick and I'm ready  
Pull it, it's deaded, I'll rip it, I'm Shelly  
Mumsey, I said that you'll see me on telly  
Trust me, I get it, I'm overly heavy  
Semi confused, I think that it's funny  
They didn't shed light so I made it sunny  
Done it myself, I'm hungry for the money  
She didn't like me now she say she love me  
I don't know nuttin' 'bout shambles  
Watch how I move when the mic gets handled  
Overtime, the next set gets cancelled  
Overdrive, my head top's too mangled  
Turn WhYJay's studio sideways  
I don't fuck up, the sound gets tun up  
The mic gets bruk up on sight when I spray  
So I advise you don't slide in my way  
Vodka with the lemon and lime, I'm nice  
Love weekends, Friday's my day  
I'm the best so believe what I say  
Heaviest shit in the scene, don't know 'bout lightweight

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Tryna get a milli in the bank  
Got plans, I ain't tryna get dippy with a shank  
No way, don't wanna be sitting in a van  
Bare stress in my head, like, this shit, is it in the plan?  
Woah, killing every rhythm with a bang  
Gyal's tryna send piccies of her titties to the gang (Ahh)  
Swear man just catch a buzz  
If you're doubting us then you're catching dust  
Man's skrrting off, you're not catchin' us  
You're man than slow fam, I'm lapping up  
All them older man used to laugh at us  
But the jokes on you 'cause I'm wrapping up  
Certain MC's need to pack their stuff  
'Cause they're rapping nuff but they're acting up  
When I step inside, I show bags of love  
And for my certi dons, I got bags of trust (Uh)  
Man 1,2 step when I'm in a shubz  
Stepped up levz, man best get picking up  
Mess up the decks, I'm blessed, still chillin' cuz  
(Cause I'm blessed, still chillin' cuz)  
Get speedy on dubs, it's easy enough  
I'm easily freezing, I'm greazy, it's nuts

She wanna tease me, just leave me, you're fucked  
You're creeping, it's ....I'm leaving you love

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