Aitch, Moston

Gucci on my ends M-O-S-T-O-N From the lane to the ave Couple friends in the trench Haters and snakes, yeah, there's plenty of them (WhYJay) Couple shady white boys, fillin' Benz's with-

Check it, don't disturb me at my place of work Labels on my nerves, up in my face, I'm tryna lay my verse Bakin' wit' your bird, I'm takin' Stacy for a late dessert Babe, I got it patterned, safe to say I got my space reserved (Uh) You-You want paper? Where's the paper work Me, I'm making plays, I make mistakes, that's what it takes to learn I'm coming out my cage and you need to pay to see my face emerge Crazy, baby, Aitch, I got your mother tryna take a turn Yo, just say the word and we can make it work Chasin' what I've earned, shit on my haters so it makes it burn Make 'em catch the worm, turn up the base and watch the wave I surf Take me for a pagan, now you're safe, look how the tables turn I love the game but I hate it same way And you love to hate Aitch but you ain't made a day's pay My opinion's not changing, I can't rate what they say I'm a spitter, I don't need a big hook like Dave Hay (Ahh)

Gucci on my ends
M-O-S-T-O-N
From the lane to the ave
Couple friends in the trench
Haters and snakes, yeah, there's plenty of them
Couple shady white boys, fillin' Benz's with leng
Gucci on my ends
M-O-S-T-O-N
From the lane to the ave
Couple friends in the trench (Ahh)
Haters and snakes, yeah, there's plenty of them
Couple shady white boys, fillin' Benz's with- (Ooh)

Check the drip, this the Manny way, bitch Word to Rick, burn a spliff can mi affi stay lit Broski said he local so the package came quick I know it's up to good standards, didn't have to weigh shit (Hahaha) Ask me for my number, you'll get swerved, we don't need to talk Call me boujie all you like but what d'ya need it for? Like, would you really pick me up if you had seen me fall? No, so we can have a conversation but just keep it short Kettle freezin' and there's still no ice You could have the biggest bum, but, no, I still won't like Listen, baby, I ain't tryna kill no vibe But it feels so wrong when you tell me it feels so right Jump in the whip fast, dig that Pulled the stick back, shit I got whip lash Pray there's not a flash when I flip past Quick, I've gotta dip, big stacks in a zip bag (What?) Shit's mad, a man will change for some quick cash Gotta think fast and watch who you trust, big man (Trust) Sit back and just laugh 'cause it's big cap Bill it, sip yac, live your life and get lit fam

Gucci on my ends M-O-S-T-O-N From the lane to the ave Couple friends in the trench Haters and snakes, yeah, there's plenty of them Couple shady white boys, fillin' Benz's with leng Gucci on my ends M-O-S-T-O-N From the lane to the ave Couple friends in the trench Haters and snakes, yeah, there's plenty of them Couple shady white boys, fillin' Benz's with-