

# Aitch, Spray That

Hold tight WhyJay on the buttons  
Hold tight Pezmo on the beat  
Mad, mad, mad

Stop that, lyrical clip just watch when it cuts back  
Spray 16, so fast on a mic  
Man are coming like a

Ugh, can't take man for a prick fam  
It's not that, guys better cotch back  
Man can't spit 'cause I'm white  
That's a myth, man I take this scene  
Put it down on lock that

Yo, which MC wanna try?  
Which MC wanna lyrically die?  
Which MC wanna test A-I-T-C-H, send man to the sky  
Then I watch them drop again  
Bars and flows, got more than a lot of them  
Man can't chat about 'send for Aitch'  
'Cause the send was shit, so why would I bother then?

Fam, it's just facts when I spray that  
Slim but lyrics stay fat when I spray that  
Lyrical clip get clapped when I spray that  
Light MC's get dashed when I spray that  
I swear down when I spray that  
MC's look like when I spray that  
Desks get sprung right round when I spray that  
Trust me, you wanna be around when I spray that

Man gets gassed when I spray that  
Make man jump up fast when I spray that  
Speakers up to the max when I spray that  
MC's don't wanna clash when I spray that  
Nah, ain't no joke when I spray that  
And trust me, man never joke when I spray that  
A-I-T-C-H on the mic  
Man get a reload when I spray that, spray that, spray that

When I spray that bar  
Make man do skrt skrt in the whip  
I knew you thought I was gonna say 'car'  
That's why we know the lyrical clip  
Man wanna clash and quick they get parred  
Get merked on the mic for talking that shit  
I swear that I heard man talking like  
'Rah, that white boy Kiki's killing this shit', 'cause

Me and Samurai going straight for the guap  
Me and Femo going straight to the top  
At your girlfriends house and it ain't no joke  
'Cause she's going straight for the - Yeah  
She's taking it there like LD  
If you wanna book me fam, just bell me  
Man wanna clash, then you better just tell me  
Pick up the mic, put a beat on

Spitting '16, then I, then I shell it  
End your career and show no remorse  
I swear on my life, I will not regret it  
Can't test Aitch in the war, my G  
Man will win, hands down, dickhead, forget it  
You might not like it, but you have to respect it

Let me tell 'em  
It's like when I come through like this  
Guarantee an MC will get like this  
Roll up with 12 man, that's 2 times 6  
Ain't a kid that's made movements like this

2015 spitting bars for a laugh  
By 2016 I was taking the piss  
Man skrts on the beat like a whip doing drifts  
Better 16, watch, bare head-tops lift