

Aitch, Triggered

Yo
(Nastygia)

Came in the rave with her two mates
Made her buss down like Blueface
Try complain that her shoes ache
I just swerve that for the crew's sake
Had the club goin' up on a Tuesday
Came through, takin' one snap for a yout's wave
I ain't tryna chatter but true say, bro had your bae throw it back like a bouquet
Yeah, Dsquared² or the Diesel's, I don't really fuck with Amiri's
S-Line over the Beamer, I don't really fuck with the series (Skrrt)
I ain't got one opp, are you serious? (Ha)
Any kinda problem, I cleared it, period
Gotta pay a cost for your queries
If not, it gets dropped, I can't hear it (Fuck off)
Yeah, two milli by twenty, who can say that? Not many (Woo)
Sick and I'm ready, skinny but hittin' the belly
Yo, used to kick on the semi
Now mum see her kid on the telly, yeah
Bitch, I'm Big Shelly, stay with the mandem like Debbie (Hahaha)
Best behaviour now I'm famous so I just left with the gyal that I came with
Not a chance I'm gettin' out baited, swervin' the groupies, goin' home brainless
I don't do much conversation unless you're wifey or making a payment
So, no, I can't come to your party, holla at A or go chat to my agent

Young kid, growing up fast, it's mad, this year, seen nothing but figures
And I ain't tryna brag like I have bare cash, I just 'member the times man didn't
Used to run late for the bus but now I just run on the stage and kill it
And I see a lotta man start switchin', bare fake love gonna get man triggered
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Last year, five top ten's in the bag
EP, top three, not accepting your chat
Pagans still not respecting a man
Why the fuck you think I'm not texting you back?
I just wanna chill, get left in the lab
Throw hits on hits like I stepped in a bag
Bag of MC's, I'm the best of the batch
Some might disagree but they're left in the past
So, what the fuck you talkin' 'bout?
I don't give a fuck no more 'cause I'm the talk of town
Look who's talking now
I'm so in the sky, don't know what the talk's
Looking all around
Them man almost forty but ain't got forty thou'
(Wanna chat my name but there's nowt to talk about)
Never in my life have I acted bad
Booed 'cause I could rap, didn't chat no gas
This year, I spent bags on packs
But fuck it, got my first platinum plaque
In my zone, I stay trapped in that
Fly flags and I got the captain's badge
You ain't seen shit, not close to my fastes
It's like man's bringing the mad ting back (Ahh-ahh)

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Young kid, growing up fast, it's mad, this year, seen nothing but figures (Yeah)

And I ain't tryna brag like I have bare cash, I just 'member the times man didn't (Mm-mm)
Used to run late for the bus but now I just run on the stage and kill it (Skrrt)
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