Aitch, Trust Me

Ripping up the riddim with a bottle in my hand After that I'm in the shout 10 gyal are giving noddy to the gang Some of them we know from ends 1 or 2 of them are fans We didn't bring em back home Yo we took em to the dance No fucks to give You rapping 'bout a gun but you ain't bussing it I ain't a gangsta we can have a 1 on 1 I ain't jooking him Hold a quick hook Then I'm fucking uppercutting him Man know that I'm loco Nah fuck violence, tell ya gyal to follow me on social Between us she was laying on the bed But I swear she told you she was laying down some vocals

We was in the rave, I told Webs I want the blonde there But J Quiz said he saw her first now he's on me I said go on bro I'll let ya shine ya looking comfy He told me that he got it in the bag I said trust me We was in the rave, I told Webs I want the blonde there But J Quiz said he saw her first now he's on me I said go on bro I'll let ya shine ya looking comfy He told me that he got it in the bag I said trust me

Imma just step to a peng friend Batty like RB's loud, it was 10-10 Drinking all night It's kinda sticky like semtex If anyone's got chewing gums I beg a man send them What ya telling me, you're looking kinda fine tonight Don't be shy my name's Aitch, I'm the nicest guy She said I know your soon to blow you're like some dynamite She was kinda nervous she wouldn't look me in the eye Just relax, be yourself, I ain't famous... yet Tryna pick it up I'm like Famous... Dex Told her she can come backstage its... blessed Then when I blow I'll be your famous... ex Nah I'm messing where's my manners yo This vodka's got me hammered I'm just tryna find a balance She said I got a talent I said thanks a lot I'm flattered I think her name was Alice or Alex Either way she was the baddest Playing hard to get She got standards Rizzing me with questions, you know I got the answers Aitch can you cook? It would be perfect if you could I said yeah but I can't make food, I cook bangers

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