

Audacity (feat. Headie One)

Stormzy

[Intro: Stormzy]

It's like

You niggas audacious

Hm

Yeah[Chorus: Stormzy]

I roll out with no cash on me

Calm now with no mash?on?me

Stay away from?these ashy youts

'Fore they come around?and get ash on me

That's five thousand capacity

Five thousand capacity

Then spread that over the U.K and then add it up and get back to me

You pussyholes are not bad for me

Mad man, they go mad for me

Who the fuck went an' gassed you up

Like you're good enough to be clashin' me?

Oh please, stop harrassin' me

Charge me up and put gas in me

Them likkle fish want to try a ting

Oh man, the audacity

[Verse 1: Stormzy]

I got girl in my inbox sendin' me eyes

Livin' on the edge to the end of our lives

Wolf in a sheepskin tellin' me lies

Sometimes I love when my enemy dies

Woo, so ahead of my time

Mainstream boy starts lettin' off lie

We can never, ever, ever level in price

Take that fee, and then treble it twice, yeah

The problem's back, I got flows

Watch your back, I'm on smoke

Dodge the paps and do boat

My boys are maximum boast

Ain't no time to bly man

Know my ting from here to Thailand

You man got that gun off my man

So you man got that gun on finance

Like what's this rented skeng, buy your own

Use my pen to skeng-fry your dome

Want me to send for them, mind the throne

Cliché rep it, end dies alone

Cliché run your guns and die broke

I don't buy in ones, I buy bulk
Yeah, go and bust your gun, I like smoke
Rude boy, mind ya lungs, you might choke
Like cough-cough, puff-puff, pass
You're not tough or hard
They callin' me the virgin Mike
How the Hell I bust so fast?
Rude boy, I came and shook my whole era
No cosigns for me and no carers
2019 and I swear I'm goin' clearer
Draw from the dead MC's like pallbearer
[Chorus: Stormzy]
I roll out with no cash on me
Calm now with no mash on me
Stay away from these ashy youts
Fore they come around and get ash on me
That's five thousand capacity
Five thousand capacity
Then spread that over the U.K. and then add it up and get back to me
You pussyholes are not bad for me
Mad man, they go mad for me
Who the fuck went an' gassed you up
Like you're good enough to be clashin' me?
Oh please, stop harrassin' me
Charge me up and put gas in me
Them likkle fish want to try a ting
Oh man, the audacity [Verse 2: Headie One]
(Huh)
Had to sign this 'caine, no Harry
Now my track suit says Balmain, Paris (One)
Smoke on bro, no Cali
So you better stay well back, Danny (One)
Oh, now he got beef (One) in the streets and I thought (One) it'd only be in my patty (Turnt)
'Cause I learned how to work this handy, knowledge is power, ask Gandhi (Turnt, turnt, turnt)
I was with the bro in Jennifer Anni's
I told her I'm tryna be the best I can be (Turnt, turnt, turnt)
Next day, I go end up on the opp block
Like who's on me, Charlie?
Come off the wing like Andros Townsend (Turnt)
I bought her a new hanny and it cost four thousand (Turnt, turnt)
Kept, kept close, paigons wanna out me (Turnt, turnt, turnt)
They want me in a box like chicken chow mein
I wonder why opps wanna try me
White feds put me in court and trial me
Bad B's get bored and dial me
Ask for a go, tell them Lizz, I'm like,

