

# Know My Ting (feat. Shakka)

## Ghetts

Yeah

Incredible Run out of rum, re-up the car, ah

You know my ting

She wants to laugh cos of the 'ha', ah

You know my ting

Dark skin or light, ain't got a type, ah

You know my ting

We spend pounds, you make sounds, ah

You know my ting

Fam, you know my ting

Fam, you know my ting

Fam, you know my ting

Fam, you know my ting

Fam, she already know my ting

She ready to go home and ting

Fam, you know my ting,

fam, you know my ting

Rude boy

Got your baby in my new toy

I made her be National

I took Nat west before you Llyod

My turn

I was in this queue before you joined

Eye this, night shift

She don't deserve no penthouse viewpoint Don gardon, Don dada

Dun all of them mans badder

Mr lover lover like Shabba

And all the peng tings in the manor

No skeletons in my wardrobe

Just bags worth of swagger

What the fuck's that on your torso?

That ain't worth the hanger

Run out of rum, re-up the car, ah

You know my ting

She wants to laugh cos of the 'ha', ah

You know my ting

Dark skin or light, ain't got a type, ah

You know my ting

We spend pounds, you make sounds, ah

You know my ting

Fam, you know my ting

Fam, you know my ting

Fam, you know my ting  
Fam, you know my ting  
Fam, she already know my ting  
She ready to go home and ting  
Fam, you know my ting,  
fam, you know my tingBad man  
Yours wife's postcode in my Sat-Nav  
WiFi code in my iphone  
Leave the toilet seat up and smash that  
So many condoms in the trash bag  
Man's gonna think its a gang bang  
Man's got a girl doing cartwheels  
Backflips  
HandstandsDon gardon, Don dada  
Dun all of them mans badder  
Mr lover lover like Shabba  
And all the peng tings in the manor  
No skeletons in my wardrobe  
Just bags worth of swagger  
What the fuck's that on your torso?  
That ain't worth the hangerRun out of rum, re-up the car, ah  
You know my ting  
She wants to laugh cos of the 'ha', ah  
You know my ting  
Dark skin or light, ain't got a type, ah  
You know my ting  
We spend pounds, you make sounds, ah  
You know my ting  
Fam, you know my ting  
Fam, you know my ting  
Fam, you know my ting  
Fam, you know my ting  
Fam, she already know my ting  
She ready to go home and ting  
Fam, you know my ting,  
fam, you know my tingYh  
Run out of rum, re-up the car, ah  
You know my ting  
She wants to laugh cos of the 'ha', ah  
You know my ting  
Dark skin or light, ain't got a type, ah  
You know my ting  
We spend pounds, you make sounds, ah  
You know my ting  
Fam, you know my ting  
Fam, you know my ting  
Fam, you know my ting  
Fam, you know my ting  
Fam, she already know my ting

She ready to go home and ting

Fam, you know my ting,

fam, you know my ting

Shut up

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>