

# Look Like (feat. JMC, Jadakiss & Stormzy)

## Charlie Sloth

This is what it looks like from inside out  
When it's time to go to war and your men ride out  
Then the money start coming in, you can't hide out  
So you switch and get on the ready to die route  
The hole you dug for yourself is getting deeper  
Them hoes you love is just making a thug weaker  
You seed now, you don't get the buzz off the reefer  
It was only the fuzz, now you running from the reaper  
Death hole rises, sleep with out closing your eyelids  
Still reppin' both sides in Hackney  
East London get live in  
Until Speedy come home, we grindin'  
Went from one horse to another, we shinin'  
Ha, it was all good timin'  
Yeah, but we still living the crooks life  
JMC, Jadakiss, this what it looks like  
What it look like, money what it look like  
What it look like, honey what it look like  
What it look like, cuh what it look  
What it look like, yuh what it look like  
What it look like, money what it look like  
What it look like, honey what it look like  
What it look like, they wonder what it look like  
What it look like, what it look like  
It look like more gold around my neck than a Versace shirt  
I've got that chick doing that Rihanna twerk  
Brothers hate me and my brothers  
Cause the chicks they love, love me and my brothers  
Couple Nickis, menaging under covers  
Couple cameras, no Big Brothers  
A couple niggas really see my grind  
So they won't begrudge me in a DB9  
Forget the limelight, all I do is grind right  
Cause I already done seen too many nine nights  
The industry nearly tried to black ball  
Cause my sound underground like black wool  
[?] lit up like Keano's  
The food on the menu is kilos  
In the kitchen, trying to cook a blizzard  
Trainers DNA of a Lizard  
What it look like, money what it look like  
What it look like, honey what it look like  
What it look like, cuh what it look

What it look like, yuh what it look like  
What it look like, money what it look like  
What it look like, honey what it look like  
What it look like, they wonder what it look like  
What it look like, what it look like Y'all already know we getting them stacks  
In the UK all we doing is bridging the gaps  
So I'ma fly you over  
So we can talk business on the white cliffs of Dover  
In a black Range Rover  
Customs will search you, they try to hurt you  
We got a lot of pill and I ain't talking 'bout the purple  
I'm on the Isle of White, sittin' on a Iisle of white  
JMC and Jadakiss is what it's lookin' like What it look like, money what it look like  
What it look like, honey what it look like  
What it look like, cuh what it look  
What it look like, yuh what it look like  
What it look like, money what it look like  
What it look like, honey what it look like  
What it look like, they wonder what it look like What it look like, what it look like  
Started from the bottom and I'm still here  
Know we started picking cotton, shit is real here  
Hit the target when I spot 'em, I go hard, have you forgotten?  
I walk over to the problem, "what's the deal here?"  
Niggas fuckin' kill it, told 'em it's the come up  
Started off by doing robberies and run ups  
All that talking's gonna make him lift his gun up  
Now all that talking went and got your bredrin bun up  
0 to 100, zero on the budget  
It don't cost a thing to make your baby mother plug it  
Niggas hate my lyrics but their baby mothers love it  
You just bring her down, I come around and give her courage  
You just bad her up, I come around and give her rounds  
Niggas standin' up, I come around, they're sitting down  
Yeah I've had enough, add it up I figured out  
You didn't listen to me then, bet they listen to me now

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