

Autogas (feat. Big Narstie & Mostack)

Tinie Tempah

Bass

Man is on auto (Gas)

Gyal is on auto (Gas, base)

Man is on auto (Gas)

Gyal is on auto (Gas, base)

Auto (Gas)

Auto (Gas)

Auto (Gas)

Auto (yeah)

Uh, yeah, I put these hoes all in their places

uh

Rudeboy, I keep my bros all in my place, uh
Real diamonds in my Audemars, not fke, uh
Real pictures all on my Instagram, it's not fke

ngga

I praise the lord like 40 times a day

Linked up with Dumis last week, he said it's
time to regulate

He said it's time to regulate

Them private jets come early, never late

Rappers be stuck in a pickle

Like, 'Who want to fck with the kiddo?'

They sck when they dribble

Malcolm got stuck in the middle

With two models up in the limo

Should upload the video

[?], Versace, [?], Bacardi

Want something from Bizzle, she drnk on the
dizzle

Definitely fcking, she buff and she jiggle

Yeah, I also told you, she shut down the
shizzle

Gossip, I read the blogs on this gossip

Heard my man's got dough online but no real
dough in his pocket

Ha, that's why I keep it lowkey, [?] credit card
in my wallet

Dun know, it's all good bbe, I do it B.I.G

Chris Wallace, let's go, uh

Tell me if you're naughty, shawty

Tell me if you're naughty

Change your life girl, you're that Spice Girl

I know Scary, Posh and Sporty
I know black girls don't like white boys
White boys don't like white noise
You didn't buy "Pass Out" or "Wifey"
That sht I don't like, boy

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Auto (Gas, yeah)
Auto (Gas, yeah)

And now these droppers wanna love me
I knew we'd run the city someday
Mess around with who? It's gunplay
Fck what Mum says, we even turn up on
Sunday

Now they know me in another country
She gave her number even though I'm ugly
Hey yo, my brother, look we've come a long
way

Yeah, we've come a long way, yeah, we've
come a long way

Vibing and I'm feeling bubbly

I don't trust a soul, so nobody trust me
Motherfck my teacher cause she never liked
me (fck her)

Talk about the dough, I be munching pasties
I swear I've been living grimy
Label want my tunes, but nobody's signed me
(no label)

I'm with a white girl and she's popping molly
(molly)

Neighbours complain, we won't stop the party
We got the ting and we moving the white
Got Jungle Fever, I'm loving the white
In Saint-Tropez and I'm all in the white
I'm in Dubai, btch, I'm clubbing in white
A45, want it in white

I just got it in black, but I want it in white
My nggas [?] 9 till 5
Get the Cîroc, mix it all with the Sprite
Get the Cîroc, watching porn on the flight
London to Manchester, all in a night
Didn't even know she's a whore on the sly
Girl telling lies when she swore on her life
Dom Pérignon in the morn, [?] the sky
Told her that she can have more if she likes
[?] a drink, and she snorting a line
Told her she buff but she know that she nice
I've got balls of steel
I am the militant black gy
BDL, paratrooper
Salute the magpie
I'll high-five man's face
If a ngga don't act right
Base, fanfare
Vibes, it's that time
Bomb has landed
Pain and base: my branding
I'm sitting in the captain's cabin
Man's confused like how did this happen?
Flying carpet king, I'll challenge
Street rat to king, avoided Bing, now I'm the
in-thing
I am (the true Aladdin)
Bttle of Henny and ready to go
Base Defence League all in my zone
I smke zoots and roll
Take man's chain and go
I paid that iron price
Came from the iron life
Only kings wear gold
There's no game to the thrones
Burst the pipe, let's go
Burst the pipe, let's go
Step up the levels, I climb for the bezel
I shine, it's peak for the levels of I
It's peak for the [?] fly
Only God knows this life I chose
And rose my soul to fry
It's skull and bones
Black and chrome, no snitching and hope to
die
[?], bng bng, dun know, thugging it
Btter have the block, I'm up in it
Usain Bolt, I'm running it
I need all, not some of it

Pick up the pace, let's double it
Gyal link me, Ann Summers it
Muay thai dck to the face, she's scking it
[?] black man, but she was bugging it
[?] fcking it
I know white girls with black features
Shaped bum, had mad shishas
I know white girls who go to black church
With their black friends and play Black Jesus
That turn up and burn up
Get grounded if their Dad sees this
It's Junk Food, but in the new year
I've got a new album with mad features
You've got my gy, you've got that yout
You've got my man, but no nggas
I don't sip lean, I said 'llo that
I said safe fam, I'm OK
I took his girl, I took that girl
With no game and no chain
My mandem said no way
Nuff white girl, no cocaine
Know that she nice
Know that she nice

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