

Don't Rush (feat. Headie One)

Young T & Bugsey

Don't rush, slow touch
Brown and white, like I got cunch
Gyal run by, like I'm gon' buss (Buss)Eye for eye, like I lose trust
White rum, fizzy pop (Pop)
Where you dey go-go,we dey go up?
Catch my vibe (Vibe), let me go off (Off)Blammed her twice, man it's so toughAight yo, put
the beller on the bite, it make her cotch
Seen the watch, now she wanna give crotchBoy got Ps, now she hopping in the pod
Man in real life, sugar gyal dem haffi get wopped (Yeah)
Know she want dark, told her "Meet me at the top"
Switching lanes the other day, I seen her waiting for a bus
Baby this a Moncler sweater, Diesel denim
Buy another when my pockets fat like Heather
Neck froze like I don't know no better
Benzo truck, white seats and they leatherGo broke never, on my grind
She make it clap like I'm Busta Rhymes
I got the juice, the sauce and all them things
I blammed her twice and neither wore my blingBig Benz, I drive, I brought that ting
Any girl you want, they want my tingDon't rush, slow touch
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Gyal run by, like I'm gon' buss (Buss)
Eye for eye, like I lose trustWhite rum, fizzy pop (Pop)
Where you dey go-go, we dey go up?
Catch my vibe (Vibe), let me go off (Off)
Blammed her twice, man it's so tough
Flood my ice, make a hoe blush
Back at the tour bus, gettin' caught up
DSquared got 'em distressed, got a hand washNew racks with the old Nikes in the shoe box
Keep my straps, no cuffs
Pull up in a new plate and she might just
She weren't tryna move bait when our eyes locked
New tints on the coupé, that's a head loss
Off my whites, right my wrongs
Gucci my mom while you twiddle your thumbs
Count my sums, this is gonna get longLove my green, I'm tryna get strong
Tryna get on, where I'm from, it's on
Yes, man don't take no dumb, threats
They see feds, they hop, fence
We been up, not up nextDon't rush, slow touchBrown and white, like I got cunch
Gyal run by, like I'm gon' buss (Buss)Eye for eye, like I lose trust
White rum, fizzy pop (Pop)
Where you the go-go, we dey go up?

Catch my vibe (Vibe), let me go off (Off) Blammed her twice, man it's so tough
And introducing
The one and only
Big truck, no clutch (Clutch) Wrist froze, don't touch
French Ciri, I'm so drunk (Turnt)
If I can't drink and drive, where's my chauffeur?
Bando upsuh, whip that coca
I really hope this time my worker don't floss
See, I was in the wok, now my penthouse at the top
Shawty said they're best friends, I bet they both fuck 'Cause they won't cuss, 'cause they said I
sold drugs
And when you down there, ain't nobody around
Where's the comeback? When you blow up
I forgot my jacket but my heated seats help me warm up
Fast train to Inverurie, I used to go up
It's ironic, I just sold out my show in Scotland
Used to say I wanna put Tottenham on the map
But one day I'ma change the map in Tottenham Don't rush, slow touch
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Eye for eye, like I lose trust
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Where you dey go-go, we dey go up?
Catch my vibe (Vibe), let me go off (Off)
Blammed her twice, man it's so tough

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