Aitch, Kenny Allstar Freestyle

Yeah, warm up
Man, know when I step in I'm bound to get shelly
Oi, Kenny run the 'riddim, don
I'm ready when you're ready
I be swaying in the booth, I get heavy on the henney
After this, I'm linking Bethany and Kelly, ugh

All these brothers say they got me
They don't get me, no one stop me
So don't stress me, I think properly
I move steady, I'm tryna buy a gaff
I ain't stressing 'bout no Fendi
Gyal love a man with jewels
But I still be getting plenty

I ain't got a chain, fam
I'm tryna make the dough grow
Won't see me in the range
I'll pick your girl up in the polo
You ain't getting low blow off no hoe
Just go home, get back in your Mercedes on your solo

Wrap it up rapid, got the studio blasting
Pack my bag, I got a package
Bag of lyrics, it's a madders
Catch me in the back, I'm getting toppers off a badders
She don't really eff with man
She just love to eff with rappers

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Oi, chick, I gotta dip for a bit
'Cause my shit's so sick, I'm making quids for a vid
So, quick slip, I just blitz through the bits
Arrive at the destination like I'm rich in the bitch

Your boats sailing, now I'm sinking your ship
I'm not thinking I'm sick, I just literally is

Them man are stood hating while they're picking the spliff
Fam, I'll rip him to bits, while I build up my quids

Originality is key, I've more than mastered it
They didn't like admitting that I'm sick
Because they're flapping it
Dropped 'Straight Rhymez', the vibes nuttin' but nice
I know little white kids and man in prison who are blasting it

It's nuttin', all the Manny bees are buzzing
Big up Rags, that's big bro'
Hella Manny man are coming
I'm tryna visualize it, like Sami with the camera
But there's man up on the screen that shouldn't be seen because they're bluffin'

Sick with the lyrics, the way I flip it
I fucking kill it, give me the figures
I want it, trust me to get it finished
Aitch is the illest, you dig it
You know I rip it, init
This gal got -
I lick it, I movin' sickly with it

I took my shades off, she fucked all her mates off
She was acting shy until the jeans, dem came off
Enough about gyal, you still see me with the same squad
From Jay plug to A1, it's my time, game on

See me, I'm tryna get rich before I turn twenty
Two years left to keep the P steady
But you know what the white boy's like
I'll spend it tonight and be coming home messy
Get me, nah you don't, you're not ready
They ask if you rate me, you just say 'semi'
Standard, bring like 10 of your favourite MC's
Trust me don, I'll spin any

Come then, who spits first?
Get a penny and flip it
Rip it to fuck, man's going all livid
Please quit it, know your limits
You're outside 'cause you can't get a ticket
I'm backstage with the girl
But I'm driving tonight so I just got a WKD
Might go pay my girl a quick visit
Hang on a minute, I don't have one, bin it

Yo, tell me the truth, who's testing
A-I-T-C-H, I'm the best 'cause I say I am
I'm putting in work everyday
I plan to accomplish, dun know, I got this
Fuck up and popped it - ugh

So gwarn then, hate, I don't give two fucks
R kid, you can tell man later fam
Your gyal told me she got cake for man
You're not big, you're a little bit sick
But you're still not left, not touching the kid
You're out here doing 24 shifts, I'm ripping the 'riddim
And linking your bitch

I don't spit about guns and shit
You're all boring me, I have fun with this
Beat gets sore 'cause I stump this quick
Blast the mic off stage with a kung-fu kick

Check

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Fuck up and popped it, wait for man

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You're all boring me, I have fun with this
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Blast the mic off stage with a kung-fu kick

Check, watch how I come through slick
Before I spit tell the mic I'm gonna bun you quick
Grime is a bitch and I love that chick
I said grime is a bitch and I love that chick

Keep that one running Kenny, keep that one running
We're going one more time you know

Yo, I just creep on beats like an evil beast
Go calm with the flow, I'm deceiving G
Got a gyal to my left and she's feeling me
But I told her 'I don't catch feelings, B'

True say I'm above these guys
You can find me where the ceiling be
Recently I been eating beats so frequently
One day I hope Maddie will jump in the Addison Lee with me

Swerve that, she can jump in the passy
Like a trampoline, how I jump on a batty
Not taking the run, man jump in a cabby
True say I'm moving all scatty

But that's what you get when you eff with a boy from Manny
About lose, step on the tracky, excellent flow, still doing it classy

I'm tryna blow you know and trust in a couple of years
If you're doubting me now, I be saying 'I told you so'

They all think that I got a big head, that's dead
See me, I'm not known to boast
But soon come, I be on a boat with loads of hoes
They want in a cup, blow loads of smoke
Woah, fill up my cup in the shub

Show nothing but love
It's all good, Aitch still fucking it up
Them man not fucking with us, trust
My time, it's my type of shine
Slide through with the guys on positive vibes

Send for me, get the shock of your life
'Cause I'll show man about mocking a guy
I just take the piss with the bop and a slide
It gets hot when I'm dropping a rhyme

If you say that I've got it on lock, then you're right
And if you heard I ain't the guy, that's a lie
I ain't rich yet, but I still get by
And I won't get spun 'cause no one will try