Aitch, Learning Curve

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (R-R-R-R-Random)
Young fucking Aitch, Big Shell, 0161 (All o' that stuff) blah-blah (All o' that fucking sh—)
Hold tight WhYJay, the pr...
WhYJay
Yeah yeah (Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah)

Yo
T-two bags in the boot, mine's Burb's and the Birkin's hers
You gotta bend it more when you firm this work
It's a learning curve, yeah
In a Merc' when we first done dirt
This girl got me swervin' curbs
Shit, swear the head game got man cursed
Which purse should I purchase first?
Get her-get her loose, try lips me in public, MAC on my LV denim (Skrrt)
Stepped on the mic' on nothin' but wooshings, fill it with shells, get peppered (Brrt)
Br-bro got a toy from the farm, don't test him, he fill it with bells and press it (Whoosh)
Boy thinks he's steppin' to me, ain't nothin' a sheep can tell his shepherd
Just copped new seats for the Range, don't worry, your girlfriend nice and comfy
It's like I'm stuck in my ways, ain't tryna behave or retire my fuckery
Soon as I'm touchin' the place, gang uppin' the pace, come slide, I'm cushty
Thick thighs with the loveliest shape, ain't judging the weight 'cause I like 'em fluffy

I can't hear it
Less than fifty, can't clear it
Whip on flip if I steer it
Babe, when you gonna leave your man? He's not, he's not serious
Hit it bareback, I'm fearless
You weren't tryna chat to man back then
Now you can't chat to man, period
I can't hear it
Less than fifty, can't clear it
Whip will flip if I steer it
Babe, when you gonna leave your man? He's not, he's not serious
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Yo, check
If I put on my suit and tie
And step in the place when the mood is right
Have your marjay lookin' like "Who's this guy?" Yeah
She thinks I'm a yout, put a yout inside
Backshots in the bath 'cause the coochie's tight
She ain't have no bum but her boobs was nice
Yeah, arms pinned to the side like she's crucified
All in the hips, got the movements right
Lift her left leg up, this ain't Toosie Slide
Target small but my piece is long
If I hit first time, then I'm shooting twice
On my case like I'm always wrong, when it comes to the-, know I do this right
Fuck it up, fuck it up, pull it back, run it up
Step in and turn it up
Hop out the Cully and make me some money
Sign off a cheque, then I double up
I don't know about closing time, I just tell the boss "Lift the shutters up"
I don't know about holding .9's, I just tell the block "Dig the whoosher up"

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