Lily Allen, Trigger Bang (feat. Giggs)

Grab a few grams an a few grand
wrapped in elastic on yhe blue bands
reach for handdounts with your 2 hands
who's that?
we're the cool gang
no hippy but it's sp sticky
I'm old school nigga, fam, I know Zippy
steamboat Willie the old Mickey
Steambaot Willy, she gets the whole dicky
06 rachet, had the old flicky
017, now I got the whole strip in
lowkey bredda on the low sippuin
you cam be in the cool gang
but nigga no slippin

and it duels me addictions
hanging out in this whirlwind
if you cool my ambitions
I'm ginna cut you out

that's why I can't hang with the cool gang
everyone's a trigger
bang /4x
goodbye bad bones
I've got bigger plans
Don't wanna put myself in your hands

whe I was young I was blameless
playing with rude boys ad trainers
I had a foot in the rave
cause I was attracted to danger
I never fot home for neighbors
when I grow up, nothing changed much
I would wake up next ot strangers
everyone knows what cocaine does
numbing the pain when the shame comes

and it duels me addictions
hanging out in this whirlwind
if you cool my ambitions
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that's why I can't hang with the cool gang
everyone's a trigger
bang /4x
goodbye bad bones
I've got bigger plans
Don't wanna put myself in your hands
/2x

back in the days like at Yo=Yo
Then in LA in the Chateau
Someone would say, di you bang, non!
I shake myt head, I say no, no!
Maybe we did, I don't think so
I need to move on
and grow some
Been in the Firehouse for so long
LDN's burning, so tan one
I'm gonna love you and leave some
I'm gonna go out while I'm still strong

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hanging out in this whirlwind

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