

Flyin'

Chuck Treece

Yeah

What ya, what are ya this week?
He thinks he's rough, he's always got a screw-face
He's stush and he thinks he's heavy
I've heard, I've heard it all man
It's the same thing, I'd say it's the same shit
I can't believe it, I'm just being me
I work, I'm not doing this 'cos I got the money or cos I'm famous
This is what I was, you get me?
You can say I'm too rude, you can say I think I'm heavy
You can say I think I'm all that, I've heard it all already
You can say I think I'm rough, you can say you can't wait
Till the day you meet me face to face and swear to set me straight
You can say I sideswipe, you can say I'm overrated
You can slag me off to every female I've ever dated
You can say I'm kinda meek, you can say I'm just a prick
Just say you what you want and what you will but say it quick
'Cos I'm flyin', I ain't got time
You must makin' moves, why you watchin' mine?
You got so much to say about my grime
You must be up there, I see you up there
'Cos I'm flyin', I ain't got time
You must makin' moves, why you watchin' mine?
You got so much to say about my grime
You must be up there, I see you up there, yeah
You could say I'm arrogant, you should probably say I'm vain
You can say my head swole since I see a little fame
You can say I left the hood, my success was a mistake
You can see I'm under pressure, you can say I'm bound to break
You could never say I'm fake, 'cos I always keep it real
You can say "So wot?" I can say "So chill"
You can say I'm too cheeky, you can say, I make you sick
Just say what you want and what you will but say it quick
I'm flyin', I ain't got time
You must makin' moves, why you watchin' mine?
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You got so much to say about my grime
You must be up there, I see you up there
Fellas acting bitchy lately quite unsurprisingly
They would love to cut my face but they just cock their eyes at me
Like little ladies would you wish you could express yourself
But violent silences from ya, stops ya so keep your feelings stealth
And wondering if I'm gonna laugh, I'm saying don't worry
I weren't invited here, I ain't leavin' in a hurry
So any preconceptions that you've got of me, forget 'em
Please don't let 'em, confuse you, I'm gully
And rude and blatant, no time, in a hurry, impatient
Don't make no more inquiries, fuck you, is my only statement
The only answer I'm about to give you
Fuck you and whoever came with you
Fuck them and anybody related, fuck if I get me frustrated
'Cos I ain't the type to hype and rare
I'ma hope I scare 'em, make 'em fear me
I'm pretty certain you're not near me, there's no need for that
I'm taking time, away from the prick and prick and grime, serious grime
Leave the microphone alone, strap and spray some verses with the 9
I'm flyin', I ain't got time
You must makin' moves, why you watchin' mine?
You got so much to say about my grime
You must be up there, I see you up there
'Cos I'm flyin', I ain't got time
You must makin' moves, why you watchin' mine?
You got so much to say about my grime
You must be up there, I see you up there, yeah, hoo
Rasci, won't change for no one, ever
I'm me, I've been me
Dapper, jacker, rapper, whatever
I don't play, swear to you

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