

# NO CD (feat. Rebel Kleff)

## Loyle Carner

[Intro]

Ay, ay

Oh Please, we ain't got no p's

Because we spent all our money on some old CDs

It's like

Oh Please, we ain't got no p's

Because we spent all our money on some old CDs

We sayin'

Oh Please, we ain't got no p's

Because we spent all our money on some old CDs

We got some old Jay Zs, couple ODBs

Place 'em up in perfect order cause my OCD[Verse 1: Loyle Carner]

Well let me keep it

I never speak it

Keep it a secret

It'd be peak if any geezer would hear it and then repeat it

So we keep it

Keep it out of reach of all the idiots

If you need it

Let's believe that you won't see it

Locked up in my room

Deep cocoon, like you're digging in crates

Already done with your digging, so your digging is bait

Keeping it straight

Buzzing 'til late

Sample the greats

Then we move onto the groove

Grabbing that sample at eight

Second, luke beckons

Smooth like new weapons

If I do step it

True repping with true brethrens

Ruth, Lous getting too loose

Look whose crepping all

Tunes through Jimi to Zeppelin

Now who reckons, you knew

You're rocking with a master of this

Manoeuvre blasts fast cause we're hard to resist

Blitz like it was vital

Recited my recital  
One back in the snap  
The snap, the crackle of the vinyl  
Sweet onto repeat  
Chris is choppin a beat

Flipping these verses like the burgers on the grill at Bodean's  
We keep it mean  
Pristine cleaner than clean  
Harbour these harmonies  
Like were speaking to Jean

[Chorus]  
Oh Please, we ain't got no p's  
Because we spent all our money on some old CDs  
It's like

Oh Please, we ain't got no p's  
Because we spent all our money on some old CDs  
We sayin'  
Oh Please, we ain't got no p's  
Because we spent all our money on some old CDs  
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Place 'em up in perfect order cause my OCD[Verse 2: Rebel Kleff]  
'Cause this the rap he brings the pad to the lab  
The lab is my pad, we're using every session to jam  
Working on my revolutionary revenue plan

But currently without the green, like a recession in 'Dam  
So we scribble on the daily making beats for 'em  
[...] that your parents used to play with  
Quick and very painless  
Stumbled onto rap, always been sick my very name is  
Now I'm quick to leave you brainless

You anus  
You Ignoramus  
Just let me say this

Not the greatest - but gimme space kid, I'm set to make it  
So basically we're bringing it back to basics  
Rocking hi-hats and big kicks that are the latest trend  
It's a statement, but when you put this fashion aside  
This rap music is a passion of mine, lifeline

Cause I designed the Illest rhymes  
Chillin', time keeps tickin'  
But I'm high  
Keep spittin' [...] [Chorus]  
Oh Please, we ain't got no p's  
Because we spent all our money on some old CDs  
It's like

Oh Please, we ain't got no p's  
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Place 'em up in perfect order cause my OCD[Verse 3: Loyle Carner]  
It's like sixteen bars in sixteen minutes  
I kill it

Extinguish all the fire from the liars and the gimmicks  
Losing spirit

Bredders putting cheddar over lyrics  
Then diminish any vision when they clear it  
I hear its happening

Moving like they're mannequins  
Dressed by other brothers

Hiding under covers with mothers be panicking  
Rambling

Gassing like they're Anakin  
But red and blue lies are out of sight  
On the mic - stop damaging  
Your honour and your pride  
I, goner from the side  
Never dippin' from the rhythm  
Flow specific when I rhyme  
Sometime told the [...]

To any cracker jack who be slacking his mac  
I'm on the track and in my prime  
Ease your mind if you're hold it  
Time if you chose it

Keep your spine straighter then a blind homophobic  
Ease your mind - if you hold it  
Time - if you chose it

And keep your spine straight tonight ('night 'night)[Chorus]  
Oh Please, we ain't got no p's  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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