

Jam Yourself

Rizzle Kicks

Make it rain bitch. Yeah, ayye yo, good morning mister.
Give me all that money in your wallet please.
I want to live life lavish but there's lots of fees.
And is it feasible for me to born a property.
Drinking milkshakes in Barbados sounds proper sweet. Cause a life's so suitable.
Your yard's so, nice and your wife's so beautiful.
Your car still shines and your food's so unusual.
Hit me with a dire, are you actually Zeus' fool, crazy. If you talk like that your gonna regret what happens in the
future, future.
Don't stress right now, cause now's not time realise this life don't suit
Ya. But, what about the champagne and girls that'll twirl.
It'll taste so much better if you've earn it yourself.
Yeah I've heard what you've said, man I've heard it well.
Take it step by step.
Gotta jam yourself. You gotta jam yourself.
You gotta jam yourself.
You gotta jam yourself.
Cause nobody can hand you well.
You gotta jam yourself.
Yeah, yeah you gotta jam yourself.
You gotta jam yourself.
Gotta play with your hand you dealt. What did that get though I'd sprayed for all the plants and stuff.
I want diamonds to go but steal some womans' hearts and clubs.
Waitin' isn't half as fun, if I jacked the cam, maybe the Queen will put me
In charge for once.
Yeah wouldn't that be ace.
No, son your a chaser.
Dreams full of beauty but all of it made up.
If I give you everything that wouldn't change much.
You needa feel like your work has paid off. Nahh, give it. I'll even eat my spinach.
I'm a nu-di-ist, I'm living near a beach with heaps of women.
Maybe see all the Pacific if you need to be specific.
Drinking tea but still be chilling, all I need is like a million.
Give me keys to the ignition, see these streets feel like a prison.
Can you please be free of moulin, I want stacks.
Eye the physique of Peter Griffin although I'll never reach my limit.
I'd just need to keep the spirit, what you thinking.
Go jam yourself. You gotta jam yourself.
You gotta jam yourself.

You gotta jam yourself.
Cause nobody can hand you well.
You gotta jam yourself.
Yeah, yeah you gotta jam yourself.
You gotta jam yourself. Girls be flaired but then the plans be failed. Ok then, you wanna see, what it's like being
me.
You want a preview, a little taste, of what it's like for your dreams to be
Made.
I'm happy to show you but you better prepared.
You can't, back down now son, just remember what I said, oh.
Oh, yeah.
Money.
Oh, yeah.
I'm talkin' about money.
Oh, yeah.
It's all about money.
Oh, yeah.
Money.

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