

In2 (feat. Wretch 32, Chip & Geko) - Remix

Wstrn

Woo, remix, uh

I'm just in my zone They be lying now, they calling me Ritchie like Lionel

I used to buy and sell, I was on the strip getting clientelle

Wait, don't say that, pssh, what you say, Ak?

We've gotta go legit now, shit, we've gotta pay tax

Made back everything that we put in back then

So them know everyting irie out in my head

Flow retro, light up my lighter and get my head blown I'm just in my zone

You'd be lying if you said I wasn't something that you're into, into (Yeah)

Don't be stuntin' in front of your friends, you know what I'm into, into

Don't need to hide it, you could be mine, let's take it slow

Man he's a hater, I'll let it slide, I came for you I'd be lying if I said you wasn't eyeing up the Wretch

Girl, you're free to see the best and you ain't even gotta stress

I already got the message, I don't need to read the texts

We rarely speak in-depth when I'm deep between your legs

You played the like game on Insta for a week or two

Then you jumped in my DMs like peek-a-boo

But girl, I'm from the era of Donell Jones

Hit you on the house phone, I knew who I was speaking to

I'd be lying if I said that I was tryna be your equal, equal

Cuh juh make me only legend for you ordinary people, oh na na, yeah

And I gotta keep it shower even though I'm hot and cold

Cuh I drive you up the wall playing Lewis and Nicole

It's a never-ending cycle and I'm fed up to the hole but

I've gotta keep you on your toes You'd be lying if you said I wasn't something that you're into, into (Yeah)

Don't be stuntin' in front of your friends, you know what I'm into, into

Don't need to hide it, you could be mine, let's take it slow

Man he's a hater, I'll let it slide, I came for you

You'd be lying if you said I wasn't something that you're into, into

Don't be stuntin' in front of your friends, you know what I'm into, into

Don't need to hide it, you could be mine, let's take it slow

Man he's a hater, I'll let it slide, I came for you Ay, Cash Motto, ayy

You know Chippy had to get a verse too

Can't ever run out of bars, even on girl tunes

Man he's a hater, tell him leave me alone

I've got my weed and my spice, I'm tryna be in my zone, ayy

Told her butterfly her legs, let me slide in

Beats on, have to kill it now, still a grime kid

Neighbour's at the door now and she wiling

She getting too hot, cool down, slip the ice in
You lying if you said I wasn't something that you're into, into
I got niggas in their feelings cuh their ting is one I've been through, slid through
But so it go, dem bwoy there still losing, me she choosing
Wavy so I brush them, keep it moving
I've got bodies, don't be tripping off the count
Or be tripping off my past cuh I'm into you now, yeah You'd be lying if you said I wasn't something that you're
into, into (Yeah)
Don't be stuntin' in front of your friends, you know what I'm into, into
Don't need to hide it, you could be mine, let's take it slow
Man he's a hater, I'll let it slide, I came for you
You'd be lying if you said I wasn't something that you're into, into
Don't be stuntin' in front of your friends, you know what I'm into, into
Don't need to hide it, you could be mine, let's take it slow
Man he's a hater, I'll let it slide, I came for you I know you wanna go somewhere, oh
No gyal here can compare you to them
You're with me and we're both looking fly
But I'm not happy, girl, you're showing too much thigh
Don't lie, it's me that you're into
You say that no one does it better when I'm in you
Have you ever fell in love with a king, boo?
You wan' leave, this the song, yeah, I'll sing you
All these bitches on me, girl, I need you for protection
I can get a little picky, man, I know you've learnt your lesson
All these other man are boring, look, man he really messing
Bottles on me, VIP, I lock off that section
So take a trip with me, girl
JD sips for me, girl
I can make you scream (I can make you scream)
Just give your love to me You'd be lying if you said I wasn't something that you're into, into (Yeah)
Don't be stuntin' in front of your friends, you know what I'm into, into
Don't need to hide it, you could be mine, let's take it slow
Man he's a hater, I'll let it slide, I came for you
You'd be lying if you said I wasn't something that you're into, into
Don't be stuntin' in front of your friends, you know what I'm into, into
Don't need to hide it, you could be mine, let's take it slow
Man he's a hater, I'll let it slide, I came for you We ridin', it's time I decided
Forget all the pridin'
You're in for a surprisin'
We ridin', it's time I decided

Songwriters

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