

Na Na

Leo

Nana Nana Nana Niiiii

Nana Nana Nana Niiiii

Haha

Nana Nana Nana Niiiii

Nana Nana Nana Niiiii

Yo I am a rapper slash nang singer song writer from when i was a younger even up to this day

Man trying to drag me under

What a bumba you know that you can find me i never change my number

I don?t mind if these private callers wanna carry on blinging off my line

I?m happy to remind that if there gal was to see me on there one?s they would wanna bang me or give me the
shines

I?m a Dappa X white gold chain ripper

Crack pusher man if it need be

Last man to pull his hands on my chain found himself in a scarred.. oil greazy (Ni)

Nananizle

North east south west whole of the country

I?m kinda famous...thanks popsy

You want food stay around dubsy

C?s got the leng ting, trust me

Bun your cheap talk (pop, pop)

What do you think i am?

See me me me I?m on a mad ting

You don?t understand

Never will i sing sing to the feds like couple man i knowwww

Snitch (know)

Plonka (know)

Fool

Yo if you stackin up p and you aint frontin then you have the right to represent London

Know Me

Na na nini

Nana

If you?ve got your own whip and your earning paper

Then you have the right to be a heartbreaker

Know me

Hahaha

Hahaha

Wiley

Eskee boy

I?m a winner

Producer
Artist
MC killer
Everytime i go to pick up a mic frighteners
I?m with the true riders
Real top billers
If you listen to my new album there?s no fillers
Got an N-Dubz beat cold chiller
Mum said stay away from the gold diggers
But i ain?t gonna like i like sharing
And she like staring
And none of us is caring
Sex after dinner
I?m a wheeler dealer
X brown and white t-shirts
Nike track suit with the black fila
Didn?t never wanna follow others i?m a leader

Said i was a fool but i am a book reader
Catch a couple of haters call me a cheater
Got a couple of fans and now i don?t ya (Ni)
It?s only right i?m wearing my rolex hello standard procedure
Bun your cheap talk (pop, pop)
What do you think i am?
See me me me I?m on a mad ting
You don?t understand
Never will i sing sing to the feds like couple man i knowwww
You?re a snitch i was there

Duku yourself
If you stackin up p and you aint frontin then you have the right to represent London

Know Me

Na na nini

Nana

If you?ve got your own whip and your earning paper
Then you have the right to be a heartbreaker

Know me

Hahaha

Hahaha

Wait til you see what I end up with (Mills)
Momma didn?t raise no dumb kid
Came from the dirt and licking man?s merc
But now in a bema one series turbs
Money, money makes the world go round
The same way the money makes the girls go down
Blatantly killin dem

No more playing man a hundred pound
Straight ten grand minimum
My car, my house, my bills
These bitches know the deal (Tell em T)
Cause they?re all paid by me
I got my own money and i aint looking for no footballers
So if you wanna bring it to me
Let?s take it back
I will defeat you
Bun your cheap talk (pop, pop)
What do you think i am?
See me me me I?m on a mad ting
You don?t understand
Never will i sing sing to the feds like couple man i knowwww
Snitch (know)
Plonka (know)
Fool
Yo if you stackin up p and you aint frontin then you have the right to represent London
Know Me
Na na nini
Nana
If you?ve got your own whip and your earning paper
Then you have the right to be a heartbreaker
Know me
Hahaha
Hahaha

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>