

YT - Rent Free

{intro}

(henes!)

(crucked it!)

Tola, you make this music and now all these boys think they can rap too, and they can't

{chorus: yt}

We in their head too free no rent

Minute silence for the ones we've lost

Need a minute of silence for the cash we've spent

Smelling like rose put a pink on the scent

Bro came from the flats levelled up to the pent

It can only be god who sent

Tryna get it some of the rules got bent

And for that, man i had to repent

{verse 1: yt}

Been tryna get it some of the rules got bruk

Band in my monzo

Beat from londo, whatchu know about cruck?

Mont blanc belt keep the ralph tee tucked

Brunette jawn came down from bucks

Been putting in shifts but they'll say it was luck

They're making me laugh

They ain't seen the bts

And now they're tryna say it was chance?

Ha! that don't make sense we've been putting in hours

Maison margiela shampoo for the shower

You say that's your girl but she's ours

We're blowing up like what? twin towers

Sipping on wray and you're sipping on sourz

6ft 10 on my racks dwight howard
Could you be living your dream
If you weren't such a coward
Look, could be living your dream
If you weren't so shook
Got a nerdy ting and we talk bout books
Pull up to notts link henes and we cook
Might book a flight to dubai, hit the souks
You love jack swag
Yeah, you man there are crooks
But you can't even pull off what you took
Drop that girl one line now she's hooked, yeah

We in their-

{chorus: yt}

We in their head too free no rent
Minute silence for the ones we've lost
Need a minute of silence for the cash we've spent
Smelling like rose put a pink on the scent
Bro came from the flats levelled up to the pent
It can only be god who sent
Tryna get it some of the rules got bent
And for that, man i had to repent

{verse 2: namani & yt}

Carhartt fit as i cut through ends
What you know bout nimbus?
Last year she didn't show no interest
This year get approached by strippers
How? man i just give thanks
In da club like 50 cent
Won't die if i try get rich
But i might if i whip this benz
Still got green on my drivers license

But it's green when i shoot my shot
Pine green on my jordan 1's
Green white green on the flag i'm from
Try take me for a joke? are you dumb?
Namz, yt, on the track it's dumb
Told bro i've been on it from day
Since 019 been a classy cunt
But i still try keep shit humble
Same time we might burst your bubble
We new in the scene and we making it wobble
Reason you rocking that arc, not a puzzle
Real talk, man the game's in trouble
Boy turned man cah my chin now stubble
Push mad weight so i stunt my muscles
She try take me for a clown it's not poss'
I'm in her head too free no rent
Fuck that, man she pays me rent
Bruk that back man i left it dent
She ain't got the strenght to go link up her friends
Wow, still she belling me up
She want me to hit it again and again
I'm telling lil mami i'm sorry not sorry
Not time to be cuff the game is my friend
We in their head too-
{chorus: yt}
We in their head too free no rent
Minute silence for the ones we've lost
Need a minute of silence for the cash we've spent
Smelling like rose put a pink on the scent
Bro came from the flats levelled up to the pent
It can only be god who sent
Tryna get it some of the rules got bent
And for that, man i had to repent

