

Central Cee - Sprinter (feat. Dave)

tom:
Intro:
The mandem too inconsiderate, five-star hotels smokin' cigarette
Mixin' codeine up with the phenergan
She got thick, but she wanna get thin again
Drinkin' apple cider vinegar
Wearin' Skim, 'cause she wanna be Kim and 'em
Uh, alright, I know that you're bad, stop actin' innocent
We ain't got generational wealth
It's only a year that I've had these millions
My whip could've been in the Tokyo Drift 'cause it's fast and furious
I went from the Toyota Yaris to Urus, they had their chance but
Blew it
Now this gyal wan' me in her uterus, fuck it, I'm rich, let's do it (Fuck it)
Take a look at these diamonds wrong, it's a life of squintin'
Can't just stare
With bae through thick and thin
She already thick, so I'm halfway there (Hah-hah-hah)
Brown and bad, couldn't change my mind, I was halfway there
One hundred meters, huh
I just put nine gyal in a Sprinter (Uh)
One hundred eaters, they won't fit in one SUV, nah
Sos, somebody rescue me
I got too many gyal, too many-many gyal, I got
They can last me the next two weeks, uh
Huh, alright, like send the address through, please
Suv, the outside white
The inside brown like Michael Jack'
More time, man build a line and trap
Spend like I don't even like my stack
Pistol came on a Irish ferry, let go and it sound like a tap dance (Bap)
The way that I ball, no yellow
The ref haffa give me a black card
Who did what we doin' with rap?
Man couldn't sell out his show after all them years of doin' the cap

Sprinter, two gyal in a van
Inter, two man in Milan, heard one of my tings datin' P. Diddy
Need twenty percent of whatever she bags
Outside, my head in my hands
I told her my name is Cench, she said: No, the one on your birth
Certificate, uh
Your boyfriend ran from the diamond test, 'cause they weren't legitimate, nah
She Turkish-Cypriot, but her curves Brazilian, uh
I want her
And bro wants her affiliate
I'm cheap, still hit a chick like: Yo, can I borrow your Netflix?
She a feminist, she think I'm sexist
Twistin' my words, I think she dyslexic
Give me my space, I'm intergalactic
Before I give you my Insta' password, I'll give you the pin to my AmEx, huh, alright
This ain't stainless steel, it's platinum
Dinner table, I got manners, huh
T-shirt tucked in, napkin
Still loading, that's the caption, I've only amounted a minimal
Fraction
Eat good, I got indigestion
Bare snow in my hood, no Aspen, can't get rid of my pain with Aspirin
Dave just came in an Aston, I'm makin' that Maybach music (M-Maybach Music)
They're tryna insult my intelligence, sometimes, I may act stupid
I never went uni, I been on the campus sellin' cocaine to students
If bro let the drumstick beat, then somethin' gon' leak
We ain't playin' exclusives
Take a look at these diamonds wrong, it's a life of squintin'
Can't just stare
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She already thick, so I'm halfway there (Hah-hah-hah)
Brown and bad, couldn't change my mind, I was halfway there
One hundred meters, huh
I just put nine gyal in a Sprinter (Uh)

Am **B7** **Em**
 One hundred eaters, they won't fit in one SUV, nah
Am
 Sos, somebody rescue me
B7
 I got too many gyal, too many-many gyal, I got
Em
 They can last me the next two weeks, uh
 Huh, alright, like send the address through, please
Am **B7**
 Fire for a wife beater, can't rock with that, I ain't wearin'
 a **Em**
 Vest
 Man have to send her therapy, she got the **E** cup bra, a lot on
 her chest
Am
 I'm in Jamaica, Oracabessa
B7
 Hit a lick, went cash converters
Em
 That don't work, it's pawn, no chess
 I'm doin' more and talkin' less
Am **B7**
 I love chillin' with broke bitches, man book one flight, and
 they **Em**

All impressed
 I'm in the **G3**, the car hug me like a friend through twist and
 turns
Am,
 Man livin' for nyash and dyin' for nyash
B7 **Em**
 It's fucked, don't know which one's worse, I'm fucked
 Bags in his and hers, what's hers is hers, what's mine is too
Am **B7**
 Heard that girl is a gold digger, it can't be true if she
 dated **Em**
 You
 Ap baby blue, paper's pink, I'd probably hate me too
Am **B7**
 You ever spent six figures and stared at bae like: Look what
 you **Em**
 Made me do
 Yeah, alright, started with a Q, didn't wait in line
Am **B7**
 Weird, I'm askin' my Blasian one: Why you so focused on your
 Asian side?
Em
 I know that the Jack boys pray that they get to the clubs and
 Dave's inside

Acordes

