

Central Cee - Sprinter (feat. Dave)

tom.	Sprinter, two gyal in a van Am
tom:	Inter, two man in Milan, heard one of my tings datin' P. Didd
Intro:	Need twenty percent of whatever she bags
Am B7 Em The mandem too inconsiderate, five-star hotels smokin' cigarette	Outside, my head in my hands
Mixin' codeine up with the phenergan	Am I told her my name is Cench, she said: No, the one on your birth
She got thick, but she wanna get thin again Am Drinkink analo siden vinesar	Em Certificate, uh
Drinkin' apple cider vinegar B7 Wearin' Skim, 'cause she wanna be Kim and 'em	Your boyfriend ran from the diamond test, 'cause they weren't Am
Uh, alright, I know that you're bad, stop actin' innocent	Legitimate, nah B7 She Turkish-Cypriot, but her curves Brazilian, uh
We ain't got generational wealth B7 Em It's only a year that I've had these millions	I want her
My whip could've been in the Tokyo Drift 'cause it's fast and	And bro wants her affiliate
Am I went from the Toyota Yaris to Urus, they had their chance	I'm cheap, still hit a chick like: Yo, can I borrow your Netflix?
but	She a feminist, she think I'm sexist
Em Blew it	Twistin' my words, I think she dyslexic
Now this gyal wan' me in her uterus, fuck it, I'm rich, let's do it (Fuck it)	Give me my space, I'm intergalactic Em
Am Take a look at these diamonds wrong, it's a life of squintin'	Before I give you my Insta' password, I'll give you the pin t my AmEx, huh, alright Am B7
Can't just stare	This ain't stainless steel, it's platinum
With bae through thick and thin	Dinner table, I got manners, huh
She already thick, so I'm halfway there (Hah-hah-hah)	T-shirt tucked in, napkin
Am Em Brown and bad, couldn't change my mind, I was halfway there	Still loading, that's the caption, I've only amounted a minimal
One hundred meters, huh	B7 Fraction
I just put nine gyal_in a Sprinter (Uh)	Eat good, I got indigestion
Am B7 Em One hundred eaters, they won't fit in one SUV, nah Am	Bare snow in my hood, no Aspen, can't get rid of my pain with Aspirin
Sos, somebody rescue me B7 I got too many gyal, too many-many gyal, I got	Am B7 Em Dave just came in an Aston, I'm makin' that Maybach music (M-M-Maybach Music)
They can last me the next two weeks, uh	They're tryna insult my intelligence, sometimes, I may act
Huh, alright, like send the address through, please	stupid Am B7
Am Suv, the outside white	I never went uni, I been on the campus sellin' cocaine to students Em
B7 Em The inside brown like Michael Jack'	If bro let the drumstick beat, then somethin' gon' leak
More time, man build a line and trap	We ain't playin' exclusives
Spend like I don't even like my stack	Am Take a look at these diamonds wrong, it's a life of squintin'
Am Pistol came on a Irish ferry, let go and it sound like a tap	Em Can't just stare
dance (Bap) Em The way that I hall no yellow	With bae through thick and thin
The way that I ball, no yellow The ref haffa give me a black card	She already thick, so I'm halfway there (Hah-hah-hah) Am B7
Am Who did what we doin' with rap?	Em Brown and bad, couldn't change my mind, I was halfway there
B7 Em Man couldn't sell out his show after all them years of doin'	One hundred meters, huh
the cap	I just put nine gyal in a Sprinter (Uh)

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Am B7 Em
One hundred eaters, they won't fit in one SUV, nah
Am
Sos, somebody rescue me
B7
The got too many gyal too many many gyal I got

I got too many gyal, too many-many gyal, I got $\stackrel{\textstyle \bullet}{\text{Em}}$

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 ${\color{red} E}$ cup bra, a lot on her chest

I'm in Jamaica, Oracabessa B7

Hit a lick, went cash converters

That don't work, it's pawn, no chess

I'm doin' more and talkin' less

I love chillin' with broke bitches, man book one flight, and they

All impressed

I'm in the $\mbox{G3},$ the car hug me like a friend through twist and turns $\mbox{\mbox{\sc Am}},$

Man livin' for nyash and dyin' for nyash

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 $\frac{\text{Am}}{\text{Heard}}$ that girl is a gold digger, it can't be true if she

dated Er

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

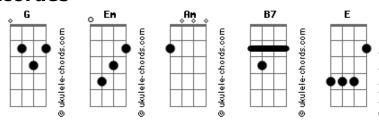
Made me do

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?

I know that the Jack boys pray that they get to the clubs and Dave's inside

Acordes



B7