

JME

"96 Fuckries"

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Oh please
I couldn't care bout your T & Cs
I'm J to the M to the E
I make G R I M to the E
I make you bop your head, to the beat
From the S W to the N to the E
Bear M to Cs thought they could swim with the sharks
Until they entered the Sea
BLUKU!
Big up N to the G
Footsie, D to the E to the E
I Show bare love like I did a E
Been like this from I entered the scene
Yeh, grime, I rep to the T
140 Yeh I kept to the beat
If you wanna badboy grime remix then just give
Me or Skepta the Pee
SAFE!

You hype too much
But I don't see you fight too much
That's why you're not liked too much
You've been snorting the White too much
You man swear on your life too much
Careful or you might die too much
Bare Mcs just lie too much
If not then they say like too much

Easy peasy similes used frequently
Really gets on my nerves
Reason Jme's lyrically sick recently
I don't pet with my words
Beef me? really you're chattin all street see but
You don't step on the curb
These fake greezy Mc's come against me but
See I rep for the nerds

I was out the game but Now I'm inside
Met some of my best pals in grime
Richard Cowie, baddaman James McCabe
And Jahmek Power inside

Tempa T said shower down time
Take music serious no lies
And now my badboy megazord whips got
More features than iOS5!

Juju man, voodoo do'er
Mike Lowery any YouTube viewer
Original dead girlfriend slewer
So I don't care what you do to her
Stop chatting shit poo poo Chewer
"Came from the gutter", "came from the sewer"
Anyman that chats poop I will
Take out your eyeball with a Bamboo skewer!

I roll with Aaron & Aaron
Frequently I get stopped by the gammon
Coz my whip looks like it should be owned by
Jeremy Clarkson or Richard Hammond
Feds pull me like I'm a drug baron
Chattin' bare shit, can't understand 'em
In the stereo I got Krept & Konan
In the boot I got my Creps & my Canon

I don't own a blackberry
Ask for my pin and get slapped heavy
Call me a rude kid or a maniac but
Beats... I ain't sharing 'em like teddy!
The only thing I will share like Jack
Is lyrics, spray whenever you're ready
Don't ask why I'm looking in your boat
With your big head fam, you got a ferry!

I ain't a killer but D P M O!
Run up on guys with the green leaf camo'
Badboy Eleven Paris leather jacket
Fall back It's not CP famo
See my black lips on your TV channel
Bare mcs wanna be me I know
You will never be like Jme
I told you on my last C.D rago!

I had a Durag straight at birth
God sent me here to make shit worse
Nobody wants a punch in the face
Coz when you get punched in the face it hurts
Jump in the whip, spaceship turbz
Open my drink Shake it first
When I drive My car don't move fam?
The wheels turn and they drapes the earth!

I am so raw in a rave

Jme Encore on stage
As soon as I spit one 4 & an 8
I will leave the dance floor in a state
You're not lord of the place?
You jacked couple guys before with your mates
Your not a badman coz you robbed someone fam?
You're just Poor & brave!

Beef? Slam doors in your face
Uppercut leave your jaw in a brace
Man will draw for the hadak-dak-duken
Leave you on the floor snoring away
MCs think they're raising the bar
By spitting on 14 genres a day?
Safe, Raising the bar makes it easier for me to score
anyway!

One take

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