

JME

"I Don't Like"

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[JME]

Yo

Police harassing me, the sh*t I don't like
Promoters gassin' me, the sh*t I don't like
Bare pricks on BBM, the sh*t I don't like
I got a iPhone 4S with a cold light
I shown you on a track I did with Joe Grind
Yeah rap meets grime, you need to hold tight
You got beef with Skepta, you think I don't mind?
I'm his brother so I will fight Jo's fights
Oh please, man will tear up these MC's
You wanna know what I don't like
Well I don't like man that don't like me straight!
Why you lookin' at me like I just robbed you and your
friends for your P's
Skepta told me don't watch nothin'
So I went home and smashed my TV
I tweet everyday, everybody knows me JME BBK
When you're in a club hear me on a CDJ
Boy better know, dot com that's me yeah
Trust man's gonna max out like TK
Boy better know mobile yeah pre-pay
Won't say that again this ain't a replay

[Jammer]

JLS's shoes, you know I don't like
Snitch n*ggas on the news, you know I don't like
Man are asking me for twos, you know I don't like
And if I can't bring the crew, you know I don't like
I don't like, don't like
Man are acting like they Rocky with a crack-pipe
Smash my iPhone 4, you know I don't like
N*ggas sh*tting on my door, you know I don't like
Alright, did I tell you a couple of things that I don't like
Bacon sandwich that I don't like
Jamaican antics that I don't like (Ey, wah does
bombaclart mean?)
Don't chat to me like that that I don't like
Don't call me my yout that I don't like
Don't run if you're not gonna fight, that I don't like
Girls with size 9 that I don't like

Man on the sideline that I don't like
Chatting sh*t on my timeline that I don't like
Can't connect to the Wi-Fi that I don't like
Dry toes that I don't like
Swag weave that I don't like
Broke swag that I don't like
Snakeymans Bankcard that I don't like

[Skepta]

A snitch n*gga that's the sh*t I don't like
We'll be driving round your hood through the whole
night
3 n*ggas in the whip, 2 on the bike
One f*cking rule, move to him on sight
On sight, on sight
Couple n*ggas left cause I'm doing right
I remember '05 I was selling white
Two packs in my whip big up Suge Knight
Sitting on the wall smoking weed if I see feds then we
disappear
And I know this estate so well feds can't catch me
around here
If you talk about music I swear nobody here f*cking
with my crew this year
I'm in a crew full of G's but them man hang around
dicks like pubic hair
Too many wannabe wifeys playing hard to get games
when
I know they're simple
I put an end to your games when I blow my whistle I'm
so official
I don't like girls that only tell me they love me when
they hear my single
And I don't like n*ggas that only tell me they love
me when they take Dizzle

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