

Boy Better Know "One Pound Fish"

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[Intro]

Come on ladies, come on ladies, one pound fish
Come on ladies, come on ladies, one pound fish
Come on ladies, come on ladies, one pound fish
One pound fish, one pound fish

[Chorus]

Have a, have a look, one pound fish
Have a, have a look, one pound fish
Very, very good, one pound fish
Very, very cheap, one pound fish
Six for five pound, one pound each
Six for five pound, one pound each
Fish to the one pound
Fish to the one pound
Fish to the one pound
Fish to the one pound

[Shorty]

Five foot five on some deep shit
Used to get no love
Now they're like, he's sick
Everywhere I go, yeah they wanna hear me spit
The most improved MC in the scene with
Five of the best out now
So leave it
Used to sell a little bit of weed on the T-strip
Pushing my weights, yeah shank in my jeans bit
Now I go Spearmint's, they give me a free strip
They can't sit in the chair that we sit
21st century kings, believe it
Anything you want out here, you can achieve it
It's just a liddle harder, than the previous
It can get a liddle darker, when the heat spit
I don't wanna see nada but a P-flip
I don't want no drama with an idiot
Shorty, Skepta, J! one pound hehe! emosh

[Chorus]

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[Skepta]

Yeah

Iâ€™m a self-made G, from a hood called Meridian
Made it out the hood, now Iâ€™m tryna make a million
Real grime nigga, like Elijah and Skillian?
Pussy violate my family, then Iâ€™m killen â€™em
My niggas get straps by the wholesale
Manchester niggas told me they got a lot of shells
Touchdown
Shout Holly Flynn, thatâ€™s my homegirl
Me and Shorty smoking cheese in the hotel
Leave the hotel looking like a pigsty
Go North Wells, check Wiz Rob and Big Kai
Dancefloor packed, so we bought a table
I make it back tomorrow and I put that on my label
Diamonds in my mouth, and I look so icy
I donâ€™t play games, but Iâ€™m playing with your
wifey
I told her donâ€™t touch, your hands off
No handjob, Iâ€™m going in like a bankjob

[Chorus]

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[JME]

Well well well yeah fam, itâ€™s Jamie
If you wanna see me on stage, pay me
I donâ€™t drink or smoke
But I bust bare jokes, so everybody thinks Iâ€™m wavy
Milkshakes city milkshakes, I like them
Roll Sidneyâ€™s before the night ends
But if I got a booking, just jump in the whip
And letâ€™s roll to the dance, alright then
Get to the rave, dancefloor is now packed

Some girls stink of BO and cowpat
And after dance when I jump in my car
They try and jump in my car, allow that
Every man blazin' zoots, except me
Didn't conform for them to accept me
But when belly empty
Now everybody wants the one pound fish
Ya get me

[Chorus]

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