## No CD (feat. Rebel Kleff)

## **Loyle Carner**

Ay, ay

Oh Please, we ain't got no p's

Because we spent all our money on some old CDs

It's like

Oh Please, we ain't got no p's

Because we spent all our money on some old CDs

We sayin'

Oh Please, we ain't got no p's

Because we spent all our money on some old CDs

We got some old Jay Zs, couple ODBs

Place 'em up in perfect order cause my OCD Well let me keep it

I never speak it

Keep it a secret

It'd be peak if any geezer would hear it and then repeat it

So we keep it

Keep it out of reach of all the idiots

If you need it

Let's believe that you won't see it

Locked up in my room

Deep cocoon, like you're digging in crates Already done with your digging, so your digging is

bait

Keeping it straight

Buzzing 'til late

Sample the greats

Then we move onto the groove

Grabbing that sample at eight

Second, luke beckons

Smooth like new weapons

If I do step it

True repping with true brethrens

Ruth, Lous getting too loose

Look whose crepping all

Tunes through Jimi to Zeppelin

Now who reckons, you knew

You're rocking with a master of this Manoeuvre blasts fast cause we're hard to resist

Blitz like it was vital

Recited my recital

One back in the snapple

The snap, the crackle of the vinyl

Sweet onto repeat

Chris is choppin a beat

Flipping these verses like the burgers on the grill at Bodean's We keep it mean

Pristine cleaner than clean Harbour these harmonies

Like were speaking to Jean Oh Please, we ain't got no p's

Because we spent all our money on some old CDs

It's like

Oh Please, we ain't got no p's

Because we spent all our money on some old CDs

We sayin'

Oh Please, we ain't got no p's

Because we spent all our money on some old CDs

We got some old Jay Zs, couple ODBs

Place 'em up in perfect order cause my OCD 'Cause this the rap he brings the pad to the lab The lab is my pad, we're using every session to jam

Working on my revolutionary revenue plan But currently without the green, like a recession in 'Dam'

So we scribble on the daily making beats for 'em

[...] that your parents used to play with Quick and very painless

Stumbled onto rap, always been sick my very name is

Now I'm quick to leave you brainless You anus

You Ignoramus

Just let me say this

Not the greatest - but gimme space kid, I'm set to make it So basically we're bringing it back to basics Rocking hi-hats and big kicks that are the latest

It's a statement, but when you put this fashion aside This rap music is a passion of mine, lifeline Cause I designed the Illest rhymes

Chillin', time keeps tickin'

But I'm high

Keep spittin' [...] Oh Please, we ain't got no p's

Because we spent all our money on some old CDs

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We sayin'

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Because we spent all our money on some old CDs

We got some old Jay Zs, couple ODBs

Place 'em up in perfect order cause my OCD It's like sixteen bars in sixteen minutes

I kill it

Extinguish all the fire from the liars and the gimmicks

Losing spirit

Then diminish any vision when they clear it

I hear its happening

Moving like they're mannequins

Dressed by other brothers

Hiding under covers with mothers be panicking

Rambling

Gassing like they're Anakin

But red and blue lies are out of sight

On the mic - stop damaging Your honour and your pride I, goner from the side Never dippin' from the rhythm Flow specific when I rhyme Sometime told the [...]

To any cracker jack who be slacking his mac I'm on the track and in my prime

Ease your mind if you're hold it

Time if you chose it

Keep your spine straighter then a blind homophobic

Ease your mind - if you hold it

Time - if you chose it

And keep your spine straight tonight ('night 'night) Oh Please, we ain't got no p's Because we spent all our money on some old CDs

It's like

Oh Please, we ain't got no p's Because we spent all our money on some old CDs We sayin'

Oh Please, we ain't got no p's

Because we spent all our money on some old CDs

We got some old Jay Zs, couple ODBs

Place 'em up in perfect order cause my OCD

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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