

London - Bia Feat J. Cole Lyrics

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"London"

I'm in London, I like to go shop at the mall (yeah)

Shop at the store, shop in the—, ah, ah (yeah)

BIA, BIA, yeah (buss) Yeah

I'm in London, I like to go and shop at the mall

Shop at the Prada, shop at the store

Shop in the tropics, stop at Dior (ah, ah)

Louis Vuitton cover my toes

Throw on my trousers, look at my bricks

These are my tennis, look at my shoes (look at my shoes)

Chrome Heart socks in sandals

Mans outside in Crocs in shambles (damn)

Please quick talk, no ramble

Soon as they send their bread, I cancel, ooh (ah, ah)

I like to tango, twistin' and tangle, testin' the angles (rrah)

Up in the bank though, I got the same goals

You with the same hoes, I like the bankroll (boo-boo-boo-boo)

Pricey, pricey, pricey
He wanna f— 'cause I'm icy (ah, ah)
He never met no one like me
It's pretty funny how now they all like me, innit?
This ain't rented (skrrt) straight from the plane I boarded
Maybe you can't afford it
I'm with my dawgs and we out in Shoreditch (go, go)
Shoreditch, Shoreditch, Shoreditch
You got a shortage on your funds
And I got a long clip on my guns (rrrah)
Sounds like fun, I got no shortage, I'm no bum
Reach for my pearls, and, you done
Reach for the purses (rrrah! Big bankroll, b—)
Wearing designer, I'm in the future
I got a future, I'm in a new truck
I'm in the booth, yeah
Drinkin' kombucha (boom, boom, boom, boom)
Singin' with Smiley, speak of me highly
Tryna go Kylie, I woke up finally
Suffer in silence, wakin' up violent
Checkin' the finance, choosin' the finest
That's the environment, I'm 'bout to time it (rrrah)
I bought a Timex, AP, ooh

I'm checkin' my timin', ooh (ah, ah)
Cleanin' my watch, cleanin' the top (ah, ah, ah)
Gettin' my job, I got a job (rrrah)
Kickin', kickin', kickin', drop man (cash)
Nike, Nike, very good check, they like me (cash)
Mans tell me he like me
He wanna f— me, very likely (yes, haha)
Can't even honor it, man (i think that's true, I think that's true)
BIA, BIA, yeah
I'm in London, I like to go and shop at the mall
Shop at the Prada, shop at the store
Shop in the tropics, stop at Dior (ah, ah)
Louis Vuitton cover my toes
Throw on my trousers, look at my bricks
These are my tennis, look at my shoes (look at my shoes)
Chrome Heart socks in sandals
Mans outside in Crocs in shambles (damn)
Please quick talk, no ramble
Soon as they send their bread, I cancel, ooh (ah, ah)
I like to tango, twistin' and tangle, testin' the angles (rrah) (they absolutely
adore me in London)
Up in the bank though, I got the same goals
You with the same hoes, I like the bankroll (uh)

Plane just landed, Heathrow, hop off the G4, standard
We see a opp, it's G-code, we blow his top, now he's volcanic
Please don't panic over my lingo
Both of my feet so planted
Gold weddin' ring on my finger
But yet I'm still killin' 'em single-handed
Drum on the gun like I'm Ringo
I'm in this b— with no chain like I'm Django
We from the ends where they know that they can't go
She go both ways so I'm tastin' the rainbow (ha)
Yummy, they got no more bread, they're crummy
The same way that Melo was starin' at Rih is the way that I stare at the
money
I'm ready to risk it all if I lift it bet I won't miss it, you a statistic
Thought sh— was sweet 'til we popped up and popped off the top of your
mystic, I go ballistic
Hopped out a drop, got the drop on an opp, now I'm opportunistic
I like to shop in the District, coppin' this, coppin' that, I'm proper capitalistic,
uh
Dreamer, Dreamer, runnin' the game in my signature trainers
Balenciaga for joggers, I might just wear Crocs at the O2 arena
Splendid, got no limits, should have a tank on my pendant
Blokes goin' broke tryna keep up with Cole but I make it back soon as I
spend it

Maybach tinted, "Scuse me, sir, but ain't that rented?" I'm offended

Straight cash for my Benzes, we don't pay back interest

Aim at fences when I swing

Pay respects and kiss my ring

Even Elizabeth said I'm king, haha (well he's bloody well right, isn't he?
Haha)

Why would I choose between this one or that one when I know that I can
have both?

I laugh at these rappers for cappin', I guess T.I.P ain't the only one out here
with jokes

Mans don't want smoke

(I just don't understand)

(I don't even think they should be allowed to breathe the same air as him if
you asked me)

I'm in London, I like to go and shop at the mall

Shop at the Prada, shop at the store

Shop in the tropics, stop at Dior (ah) (stop at Dior)

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
