

# Central Cee - Sprinter (feat. Dave)

tom: Em

Intro: Em

The mandem too inconsiderate, five-star hotels smokin' Am cigarette B7 Em

Mixin' codeine up with the phenegan

She got thick, but she wanna get thin again

Drinkin' apple cider vinegar Am

Wearin' Skim, 'cause she wanna be Kim and 'em B7 Em

Uh, alright, I know that you're bad, stop actin' innocent Am

We ain't got generational wealth B7 Em

It's only a year that I've had these millions

My whip could've been in the Tokyo Drift 'cause it's fast and furious Am B7

I went from the Toyota Yaris to Urus, they had their chance but Em

Blew it

Now this gyal wan' me in her uterus, fuck it, I'm rich, let's do it (Fuck it) Am B7

Take a look at these diamonds wrong, it's a life of squintin' Em

Can't just stare

With bae through thick and thin

She already thick, so I'm halfway there (Hah-hah-hah) Am B7

Brown and bad, couldn't change my mind, I was halfway there Em

One hundred meters, huh

I just put nine gyal in a Sprinter (Uh) Am B7 Em

One hundred eaters, they won't fit in one SUV, nah Am

Sos, somebody rescue me B7

I got too many gyal, too many-many gyal, I got Em

They can last me the next two weeks, uh

Huh, alright, like send the address through, please

Am

Suv, the outside white B7 Em

The inside brown like Michael Jack' Em

More time, man build a line and trap

Spend like I don't even like my stack Am B7

Pistol came on a Irish ferry, let go and it sound like a tap dance (Bap) Em

The way that I ball, no yellow

The ref haffa give me a black card Am

Who did what we doin' with rap? B7 Em

Man couldn't sell out his show after all them years of doin' the cap

Sprinter, two gyal in a van Am B7 Em

Inter, two man in Milan, heard one of my tings datin' P. Diddy

Need twenty percent of whatever she bags

Outside, my head in my hands

Am B7

I told her my name is Cench, she said: No, the one on your birth Em

Certificate, uh

Your boyfriend ran from the diamond test, 'cause they weren't Am

Legitimate, nah B7 Em

She Turkish-Cypriot, but her curves Brazilian, uh

I want her Am

And bro wants her affiliate B7

I'm cheap, still hit a chick like: Yo, can I borrow your Netflix? Em

She a feminist, she think I'm sexist

Twistin' my words, I think she dyslexic Am B7

Give me my space, I'm intergalactic Em

Before I give you my Insta' password, I'll give you the pin to my AmEx, huh, alright B7

This ain't stainless steel, it's platinum Em

Dinner table, I got manners, huh

T-shirt tucked in, napkin Am

Still loading, that's the caption, I've only amounted a minimal B7

Fraction Em

Eat good, I got indigestion

Bare snow in my hood, no Aspen, can't get rid of my pain with Aspirin Am B7 Em

Dave just came in an Aston, I'm makin' that Maybach music (M-M-Maybach Music)

They're tryna insult my intelligence, sometimes, I may act stupid Am B7

I never went uni, I been on the campus sellin' cocaine to students Em

If bro let the drumstick beat, then somethin' gon' leak

We ain't playin' exclusives

Am B7

Take a look at these diamonds wrong, it's a life of squintin' Em

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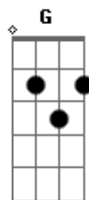
I just put nine gyal in a Sprinter (Uh)

**Am**  
 One hundred eaters, they won't fit in one SUV, nah  
**Am**  
 Sos, somebody rescue me  
**B7**  
 I got too many gyal, too many-many gyal, I got  
**Em**  
 They can last me the next two weeks, uh  
  
 Huh, alright, like send the address through, please  
  
**Am**  
 Fire for a wife beater, can't rock with that, I ain't wearin'  
 a  
**Em**  
 Vest  
  
 Man have to send her therapy, she got the **E** cup bra, a lot on  
 her chest  
**Am**  
 I'm in Jamaica, Oracabessa  
**B7**  
 Hit a lick, went cash converters  
**Em**  
 That don't work, it's pawn, no chess  
  
 I'm doin' more and talkin' less  
**Am**  
 I love chillin' with broke bitches, man book one flight, and  
 they  
**Em**

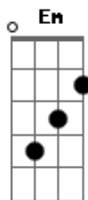
All impressed

I'm in the **G3**, the car hug me like a friend through twist and  
 turns  
**Am**,  
 Man livin' for nyash and dyin' for nyash  
**B7**  
 It's fucked, don't know which one's worse, I'm fucked  
  
 Bags in his and hers, what's hers is hers, what's mine is too  
**Am**  
 Heard that girl is a gold digger, it can't be true if she  
 dated  
**Em**  
 You  
  
 Ap baby blue, paper's pink, I'd probably hate me too  
**Am**  
 You ever spent six figures and stared at bae like: Look what  
 you  
**Em**  
 Made me do  
  
 Yeah, alright, started with a Q, didn't wait in line  
**Am**  
 Weird, I'm askin' my Blasian one: Why you so focused on your  
 Asian side?  
**Em**  
 I know that the Jack boys pray that they get to the clubs and  
 Dave's inside

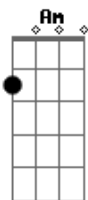
## Acordes



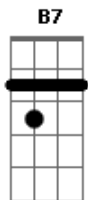
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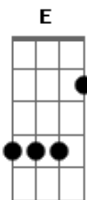
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