

PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT





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Photographers: Dir Lx & R.Sakutu
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Big thankyou to each and every person involved in this project. From the artists credited and the friends behind the scenes who taught me the art of self-belief.
Mixed and mastered by 3:20 & Josh Skinner
Written & Performed by Ojerime

Producers: 3:20, Ars Mars, Eremsy, EVNS, VRSY JNES & XXYYXX

FANG



FANG2001: INTRO

Produced by VRSY JNES

Riding in your whip
Decided to take a trip in the car park
Decided to take a dip then sped around South London
On a high
Wanted to sip and drink and do wild things
Until the car needs a sip
And we lips 'til we can't feel our lips (Oh no no)
(There it goes)

Awkward places make this a trip
Small SUV wild positions
All over me all over the seats
I'm on top we're taking a risk
Back on the road what if they pull us over
While I'm up on your neck talking wreck

Wild positions
All over me all over the seats (All over me)
I'm on top we're taking a risk (taking a risk)
Back on the road what if they pull us over
(What if they pull us over)
While I'm up on your neck talking wreck
Fuck the feds (Fuck the feds)



SHOWING YOU OFF

Produced by Eremzy

You can see that I have a taste for darkness
He said come here girl I know that you want this
Come wash this shame down with some Henny & Vodka
You can see that I'm part of my problem
I live for the cold nights in the winter chauffeured
I just want to undo what matters
Cos I'm cut so deep I do this aimlessly
You see they don't see what you see
And still you see nothing

I choose to keep this piece of me to me
I can't afford to have you leave me you here
Is what keeps the insanity from creeping in
These scars on my soul
I need you to understand what I really am
One who loves but can't love another for shit

Man how you do this (How you do this)
You got me telling (You got me)
You all my faults (All my faults)
How did you do that with no force (With no force)
Man how you do this (How you do this)
You got me telling (You got me)
You all my faults (All my faults)
How did you do that with no force (With no force)

Showing you off to the world with all your scars (Showing you off)
Left on your soul man they don't see the destruction (They don't see)
Of who broke your heart
Tainted view on the universe (Tainted view on the universe)
He done left me out in the rain on a cold high

It was you I was lovin'
When I knew that I shouldn't
It was you who was frontin'
When you lied to me
It was you I was lovin'
When I knew that I shouldn't
It was you who was frontin'
When you lied to me



R U SURE

Produced by EVNS

Surely I

Shouldn't be fuckin' with you this way
Rollin' with you has become so addictive
I can't stay away there's something baby

Fuckin' with you on a low low
Talkin' with you on a low low
I dunno where I want this to go
But I feel responsible
Fuckin' with you on a low low
Talkin' with you on a low low
I dunno where I want this to go
But I feel responsible

Are you sure

You want this to go somewhere (are you x4)

Are you sure (Are you sure you wanna roll with me x2)

You really want us to stay (Are you sure you wanna roll with me x2)

Are you sure

Cos it can get cold over here (Are you sure you wanna roll with me x2)

Are you sure

You want this to go somewhere (Are you sure you wanna roll with me)

We're loving on each other just a little too much

Feeling on each other just a little too much

Are you sure you want this I don't really wanna rush

Cos to me this is feeling a lot like lust

We're loving on each other just a little too much

Feeling on each other just a little too much

Are you sure you want this I don't really wanna rush

Cos to me this is feeling a lot like lust

Surely I

Shouldn't be fuckin' with you this way

Rollin' with you has become so addictive

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Fuckin' with you on a low low

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I dunno where I want this to go

But I feel responsible

Fuckin' with you on a low low

Talkin' with you on a low low

I dunno where I want this to go

But I feel responsible

Are you sure

You want this to go somewhere (are you x4)

Are you sure (Are you sure you wanna roll with me x2)

You really want us to stay (Are you sure you wanna roll with me x2)

Are you sure

Cos it can get cold over here (Are you sure you wanna roll with me x2)

Are you sure

You want this to go somewhere (Are you sure you wanna roll with me)



DOWN

Produced by XXYXXX

You're my late night therapy
But baby let's do this carefully
As easy as it is to slip in
Let's not get too R&B

I like how you're gentle with me
I'm not fragile but you treat me delicately
This aint love but it's meant to be

I don't feel no jealousy you know I do this carelessly
(You know I do this carelessly)

You know that I'm a South Girl you know that I get down
You know that I'm South girl you know that I can get down (x4)
Down (x3)
You know that I'm South girl you know that I can get down (x4)

We do it all for the girls on the ends
We love the girls on the ends
We do it all for the girls on the ends
We love the girls on the ends
Doing it all for the girls on the ends
We love the girls from the ends
Doing it all for the ends (laughs)
Doing it all for the girls on the ends yeah

Oh I love that feeling when you turn me on
(Doing it all for the girls on the ends)
(We love the girls from the ends)
(x4 until fade)

56 PLATE CORSA

Produced by Eremsy

Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' I'm
Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' I'm
Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' I'm
Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

I'm in my 56 plate Corsa
Driving through East
It's foreign to me
Cos you'd be in the passenger seat

I'm in my 56 plate Corsa
Driving through South
Tryna see who's around
But nobody's around
They're all loved up

When you're not around gotta fill my time

Bitch I stay mobbin' all day all week
Gotta see if we can move on
Bitch I stay getting all these hoes
All weak low key you know me (know me)
Bitch I stay mobbin' all day all week
Gotta see if we can move on
Bitch I stay getting all these hoes
All weak low key you know me (know me)

I'm in my 56 plate Corsa (Rollin' rollin' rollin' I'm)
Driving through East
It's foreign to me
Cos you'd be in the passenger seat (Rollin' rollin' rollin' I'm)

I'm in my 56 plate Corsa (Rollin' rollin' rollin' I'm)
Driving through South
Tryna see who's around
But nobody's around
They're all loved up

Bitch I stay mobbin' all day all week
Gotta see if we can move on
Bitch I stay getting all these hoes
All weak low key you know me (know me)
Bitch I stay mobbin' all day all week
Gotta see if we can move on
Bitch I stay getting all these hoes
All weak low key you know me (know me)
(Rollin' rollin' rollin' I'm x4)



KIDS WITH DEPRESSION

Produced by Ars Mars

Started with a sound
There was no crowd
Started on my own
Shit was gold

Writing at night in the red light
That was my high
While they were inhaling their high
I was living mine

Started with a sound
Then came the crowd

I've been down and out (I've been down and out)
So repressed (So repressed)
I'm so depressed
I've been downing wine
Drinking more to lower stress (I've been drinking more to lower the stress)
I can't feel my head when the morning comes (can't feel my head)

I've been drowning
I can't swim in the counterfeit
I've been drowning
I can't swim in the counterfeit
I've been drowning
I can't swim in the counterfeit
I've been drowning
I can't swim in the counterfeit

(Yeah yeah oh)

I aint even swimming to where I wanna be
I aint even living how I wanna live
I aint even feeling how I wanna feel
And if I swimming then I aint loving (loving x4)

I've been drowning
Why won't you just love yourself yourself
I've been drowning
Why won't you just love yourself
I've been drowning
Why won't you just why won't just why won't you just
Love yourself (x2)
Drowning (x2)

Drowning

