

# Bang Bang Freestyle

Roll Deep

Run away, try hide, take a long vacation  
People who I pay to find out your location  
Don't ask Gs [?] cause you're scared of me  
People are strapped and they go everywhere with me  
Where I'm going, I'm bringing the fifty with me  
I'm bring the milli with me, I'm bringing the weed with me  
Knew where I'm going, I'm bringing the skengs with me  
I'm bringing the friends with me, I'm bringing the-

Hard top? I want a soft top  
Bill the weed zoot, I don't want no hot rocks  
Make music, I don't wanna shot rocks  
Roll strapped now, I don't wanna see cops  
Sports car, it's gotta be a new shape  
Brand new reg, it's an '03 plate  
Won't sit down, fuck that, stand up  
Put your blicks down, now put your hands up

Yeah, I don't wanna shot, if I'm shotting, I'm buzzing  
You send shots before you buss one shot  
Without being seen, that's without being heard  
Without being stopped and searched by one cop  
And I hear that you're bussing gunshots  
You talk about straps like you own a gun shop  
Think that you're heavy cause you're carrying one Glock  
Can't bury me because you live in the scum block  
You ain't the weed man, you don't know about cops  
[?] know you dealt one box  
But what I've got, got what I've got  
I've got weed I can shot, see I'm cold but I'm hot  
Lyrics I can buss, I've got moves I can buss  
I've got skengs I can buss, I've got feds I can trust  
I've got bars so we roll  
[?] wars, you know

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Yeah, I've got a style, you know it's not rap  
I'm like a crocodile, see, I just snap  
I've got a lot of style, cut no slack  
I've got a shotta style so buss a cap  
Too many MCs try too hard to be Scratchy  
Ain't how they feel, they get shot in their kneecaps  
Seen 'nuff one of them start to freak out  
Through the exits that them have to sneak out  
No, you ain't like Scratchy  
You're as catchy as I can be  
I'll show you that I've got the mandem on lock  
The weed on lock and I've got the girls on lock  
I'll show you that I've got the streets on lock

The beats on lock, got Roll Deep on my top  
Scratchy on the back, never on my back  
Scratchy's on his heat, man, Scratchy's rolling deep, man  
On point, can't fall back  
Walk forward, I don't wanna walk back  
Now you're cornered, now you're like "cool, Scratch"  
And you're sponsored but you're not all that  
I want a Jacob's, I don't want a fake-obs  
Bought my own land and I want acres  
So haters, you don't want papers  
You don't want gun fights, you don't want straightners  
Cause the badman don't use slugs, nope  
I use my hands and feet, hands  
I don't do hard drugs, nope  
I just smoke different type weeds, yes  
You can look but you can't judge  
And you can bread, but you can't spud  
If you're stepping, you will get your face smudged  
Me, I don't like to talk much  
Listen, yep, nah, not me  
The breh that you're chatting about, that's not me  
Bredda that you're going on about ain't me  
Nah, not me, you can't diss Scratchy D, listen  
Yeah, this is you  
This breh that I'm chatting about? This is you  
The breh that I'm going on about? That's you  
Yeah, this is you, yep, that's you  
What's my name? My name's Scratchy  
My big bait flows are catchy  
Right about now, I'm not happy  
So I'll make your smile look gappy  
My name's Scratchy and I'm shabby  
And AKA I'm attacky  
Yeah, I make this beat sound aggy  
And you know I'm not scared like Shaggy  
Cause I'm no small dog like Scrappy  
I'll make your girl's pum baggy  
Yeah-  
Lose your life, lose your wife  
Lose your life, lose your wife  
You don't want me to start, you don't want me to start  
You don't want me to start warring, warring  
You never should've tried boring, it's boring  
You never should've tried boring, it's boring  
I'm gonna bring the 44 in  
Or I'll bring the sword in  
Ching ching, or I'll bring the sword in