

## Freestyle

Roll Deep

I'm gifted at the gab and gifted with the birds  
I'm genius with grammar, even better with verbs  
Yeah, it works like magic, I'm a wizard with words  
I skid round the track like it's wet on the curbs  
I ride dangerous, I ride for the road  
Ride on the wrong side and I ride with a load  
Ride with no guide or no green cross code  
I ride for the east and ride for the postcode  
Sell a ride on, it's no skin off my nose  
I do this with my eyes closed, I keep on my toes  
Keep running down the track till my socks have got holes  
This is skippy, boy, man, the boy's got flows  
Born to be wicked, I was cursed at birth  
And don't do bubblegum cause bubblegum bursts  
Hit me with your best cause I'm prepared for the worst  
So find your first punch so I can finish it