

Munro

Dem man dere's chat like Bk Chat LDN (Bk Chat LDN)  
Know, if the boys in blue weren't there we would've locked that function (locked that function)  
The feds said I can't lurk on the opp block, some silly injunction (silly)  
Done it in Fields... can't forget Junction (no way)  
Dem man really want an exposure  
Channel 4 and BBC soon know ya  
We got artillery on the motor  
Bro had waps from Motorolas  
Leg shot that's dead  
Tryna slap man's head, back or shoulders  
Backroad or main, man lurk with revolvers stuffed with boulders

They slipped back so we killed like three  
I mean four, he got bored  
Step for the cause  
Two Ls with my darrg tryna go for war  
Caught my man he got bored  
He was twichin' on the floor so I stabbed him more  
SAD still skengs we trust, but times I bring my sword  
Reckless how he left his hood  
He got stabbed up twice when he felt dem shells  
Latex no leathers, kweffers  
I ain't tryna leave no trail  
Free bro, gotta watch that mail  
Murder trial cah he got detailed  
He weren't ride or die when he thought he got bored up quick tryna link his gyal

New year, be careful  
674 we SAD, that's spot and drop it's careful  
Man's doin' up on two roads  
Ten toes ting or a four-wheeled vehicle (numerous tings)  
Can't get in the ride if I banned that  
Can't serve the time that's fearful (Man can't risk dem things)  
It was us that had two .44's in a four-door, no rap, no cap  
That's mandem's face on the news and dat  
That's drugs and bootings and dat (free da man)  
Bare man ting I ain't shootin' at dat  
Few roof, that's Kuku and that (free him up)  
Feds still got that clue and my lil' bro did it, leave it at that

I got a pocket rocket in my coat  
But I spent like a rack on my coat, I'll burn it  
Scribz got guilty, didn't deserve it  
Djang got life, lil' broski firmed it  
I don't wanna hear no talk from my man  
We already burned it, many deserve it  
I don't wanna hear we ain't been scorin'  
He got turned into runts so I'll burn it  
Hoes and feds are still tryna pree man  
Free said he's out there tryna clean man  
1 .44, but we fried up three man  
Didn't really wanna see man  
Who's really gonna talk about the shaves

Those days on the opp block done felt our blades  
It was very nasty when we got down...  
Bare strawberry and jam, ask...

I spent too many years in the jailhouse  
Security shipouts got me on tour  
Every ring, every landing that I touched down  
No cap but suttin' got bored (ching)  
Praise the Lord, news reports  
60's pull up and turn up the war  
Wass on wass, dem man dere cap  
Points on points, my niggas dem scored (truss)  
Back then it was us doin' two .44's in the four-door and lettin' it bang  
Drill it bape, any estate  
Fuck your TOG's it was jump out gang  
Most of your team's been chinged or blammed  
Shot or stabbed, that's facts on facts  
Don't talk about GB's winnin'  
Free Scribz, bow, get back gang (free him)