

M1OnTheBeat

Yo, how many man got done on your block? That's facts (Uhh)  
We ride, they chat, man really put work in South West flats (Uh  
h)

They don't know about waps (Waps, waps)

.25 on Ren tryna slap man's back

But them man did Usain Bolt, tryna flee into someone's flats (S  
omeone's flats)

I need Babylon

Twenty hammers gone, this ain't Drake and Meek, this shit carry  
on

And fuck the Trident, tryna grab the dons (Yeah, yeah)

Why shit so techy?

Officer why you on the block so much? We just tryna make readie  
s (Why)

Big artillery, man that's standard like nickity-  
click come leggy

A-Team step for a head and chest, man ain't riskin' it for a le  
ggie

Man ain't riskin' it for no bullshit (Nah)

We ain't really gotta give a reason, jump out gang, we really h  
ave some full clips (Truss)

Free the guys in Thameside and Brixton causing a nuisance

It was us that day on the strip, so don't lack like you're mone  
y (Us)

Them man really scummy (Truss)

Never ever think you can war with the gang, if we ain't makin'  
money (Hah)

Waps galore, my boots too muddy (Uhm)

In the field, take man down, dirty sport but this ain't rugby (Uhm)

I ain't no normal dude, I'm a Sixty (Six)

My guy rolling with a flicky or my young boy got it 'pon his hi  
ppy

Nuttin' ain't changed from kway, just couple man got pickneys  
Big racks, big racks, had to take time, now I'm drippy (Normal)  
Not just me, the whole gang drippy, feds watching, it's always  
sticky (Ugh)

Back to jail like my mother's pickney, life I live, really kind  
of risky (Ugh)

In and out, get it gone quickly

Bro came home, I never went jail, this shit come back around li  
ke a frisbee (Free the mandem)

Fucking hell fam, free the fuckin' members fam

Free the members in the can man

You know we just in fuckin' Thameside locking shit down as per

normal

Come on man, still got the opps on ropes, still making cash flows

Everything's still going sweet man

You know we're gonna be out soon, B