Gxn Boyz

These yutes can't chat to my team Swear on my life, they ain't did what we did Opp blocks, these clips do hang Holding about 25 or 6

Gun Boyz

Man don't fight like hulk I grab my hammer like 4 How many man been smoked I swear been more than 4

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Shouts out my batch How much times have we tapped up flats? Search & Destroy on the opps That's me Ttrap and Sav Still in skengs we trust on the ride I trust this mash Or do it old school That's push bike mould with fuck off shanks Still doing it in town Even though the cameras are HD'd off Niggas love dash When they hear 3 car doors getting popped Splashed him silly They give mans work to a next mans block 10+ when we splash They wipe my knank on the victims top He splashed at the party I swear his bro had a brand new .40 With bad intentions How many times have we stepped out sporty I put my life on this 4 door truck Any half-hearts can't step with me If you heard suttin got chinged Or suttin got wacked, it was probably we Step round there on S.A.D Search & Destroy their team Barbeque settings, it's frying .44 long in my DSquared2 jeans Peng ones loving the gang 10 out of 10, and they love 6ixties How you still screaming gang When your friend got splashed and you left the scene?

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I've hanged out the ride in the A Hang out the ride in the 4 Say they want war Talk on my name on tracks Suck on your mum, she a whore I've been in the ride, wapped up Skeng the lord, ching man up Main road not juice man spill Its blood man pour On the opp block mans lurking On the opp block mans taking tours Still in Kennington I ain't lacking I'll wet mans skeleton Golden one she suck my on Her neck come like pelican True say I throw die b's Could be in Brixton Could be shh Punk keep drawing me out, I'm tired You twats, I keep on telling 'em James Bond waves wonds I swear my big bro's deading him Shell it at a bitch-boys whip Fuck dat, I should've shelled more CrashersK, man crash on the 4's It's the kuku bop, just watching my kuku bop Turn your girlfriend to a whore Man take that bitch to a bando Then fuck out her jaw I swear these yutes would've turned off If they witnessed the shit I saw Chinese bae when I wet man Spinelli she come like a sword

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Now 4 door truck take risk

Step with the horrid one You should've seen what the 12 gauge done Lick out a mans back, turn that scene to rum See my man on the ride, he ain't worth it, bro ching mans bum I ain't tryna get caught with this wap, sitting in the cell with scums 2 litre when man comes The last time nearly went dumb Should've got mans headie like One My man try run Hes 2 shots, now mans drunk Numerous times How many times have we done these punks? Seen gun boyz on the ride Before I get back up and blows mans skunk Boom, baw baw in the palce Drillers in the car, we'll leave man dumped Old school push bike mould Me and my bro, tryna slap one

Me and my bro, selection of guns

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