(Kae done a mazzer on this one)

DND, man turn that on (Right now)
Nuttin' less did they ... when the iPhone X is off (Nuttin' less)
Creep up, let's send them to gods (Let's send them)
Spartan drop when we ride on blocks (Ride)
And me I fell in love with the jogs
I fly out the ride, tryna turn off ... (Tryna kill him)
Are you fuckin' lost?
We circle blocks, tryna tape it off (Let's circle)
Why you think they don't chill on the top?
We got down twat, their local shops (Two of them)
Broski givin' more than a cough
This peek can't stop, my bros are gone (Can't stop)
... got dropped, ... got dropped
And Stompz got put in a top (Dead)
Shouts "..." he was way too slow (He's slow)
He got himself shot for makin' songs (Bang)
And now, I can't make no songs
It's long, the beef is gettin' on top
Ain't gonna stop 'til they put me in the dock (Never)
Free all of my guys that's locked in the box (Free them)
Basic livin', and ridin' block
(Free all of my guys that's locked in the box
Basic livin', and ridin' block)

I get bored of these Upper Tulse Hill yutes (Jarring)
The Upper Tulse yutes don't score no points (They don't)
Reckless got put in a joint
Same way Stompz got put in a joint (Ay, smoke him)
Lil S got put in a joint (He's dead)
Plus SQ got put in a joint (Some dead boys)
We got countless opps in joints
The opps rap good, they ain't scored no points

We had them man screamin' "Who's that?"
Doors got popped, and they all got slapped at (Bap)
Suttin' got hit, some said it didn't touch man (Safe)
We all know that's chattings
The way they dash, but could do a ma[?] (LT)
Suttin' like Bolt, suttin' like Gatlin (Dashers)
Me and my bro stepped out with black blades matchin'
Skid out the 12 gauge, spazzin' (Bap)
Free Double O, we're over
Two roll speedin', blacked-out Rover (Sk-sk)
That my man, Skid fight my man (Safe)
No wonder the opps don't like man (They don't)
I still don't care about the others (Nope)
On my life, I'm beefin' runners (Safe)
I swear on my mother's
Dumb little fuckers, no juice on their ... (LT)

CID really on my nuts
They want me in jail, it's mad (It's mad)
Fuck the askar, we still ride with guns
You know I'm heartless, tryna turn man ash
The whole up ... just tarnish

They don't chill in the block
They just lie in raps (Pussies)
It's like I don't even make these tracks
My song get taken down 'cause it's facts
You don't wanna see Mush puttin' blank with a wap
If he try run, get stabbed (Right now)
Now, we're in a stolen vehicle
License plate's on, tryna put a new plate in a pack (New plate)
He try run, I knew he is done
When I look back, man, see him collapse (Dickhead)
Them man there try ride on us
Tables turn, man, they had to dash (Runnin')

No throwin' like Dopey
Pull up with broski
Love my 15's, but I ride with the smoky
Whoosh ..., that a sweet life
..., but one of my codeys (Uh-huh)
I need waps, so don't care 'bout Rollies (No)
Pull up and leave man holy (Shh)
Holy-moly, ride for your broski (Shh)
Trust me, it stays on me like Loski
Little ching kept up, little ... got knifed (Yeah)
My man try dashed, youngdem slapped bine (Boy)
Mayfair rise then shh got bine
They said "Shh held 7" I heard it was 9
Gangnem got ... and made it fly
Used to pull up to press other kitchen knifes (They know)
Bro gotta scratcher them, bro got splashed
They know gang's life (Get back)

I get bored of these Upper Tulse Hill yutes (Jarring)
The Upper Tulse yutes don't score no points (They don't)
Reckless got put in a joint
Same way Stompz got put in a joint (Ay, smoke him)
Lil S got put in a joint, plus SQ got put in a joint
We got countless opps in joints
The opps rap good, they ain't scored no points (None, they don't score any)

(Kae done a mazzer on this one)

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