

S-R-B separation confirmed

Coming up on, (67) uh, staging, the burnout of these twin solid rocket boosters (Drillers) at 2 minutes 5 seconds

Nuff man wanna ride
You ever put in the work?
Nuff niggas wanna shine
You better put in some work
Wake up, crack of dawn
You know the zombies just lurk
A bit of Riri and Drizzy
Yeah they lovin' the work (Work)
My niggas official (Yeah)
We ain't wearin' no skirts (Mm-mm)
Big fours kick a nigga
Leave a boy in the dirt (Baow)
Leave a marge crying
Put her face in her shirt
You shouldn't have been screaming "Gang"
You know it wouldn't have worked
Now it's back to the block where the nittys be chirpin' (Mmm)
As a young black yute I had to get in some sterling (Money)
Stacking all of this bread
Now all of this money I'm earnin' (Yep)
Need a mansion for my mummy
And myself, I'm still workin' (Trap)
Trappin' is a hobby
Need the baddest of Germans (Skrr)
You flexin' in them jewels
If we uncool, then we jerkin' (Take that)
Fuck the other side
Dem man ain't there when we swervin' (Fuck 'em)
In and out your block
You see the marks on this German (You see it)
You say your block be obbo'd
Little pricks, come and worm in
Loose lips sinks ships
From kway back, yeah, I learned it (Yeah)
Life ain't sweet
My bro soon home from his burden (Yeah)
With a badness she's Persian
I'm feeling like Prince, but I'm the real nigga version (Come on)
Diamond dance under my neck, they disturbin'
Nittys smoking crack, injecting buj, that's disturbin'

But the money coming in
Pound sterling I'm earning (Money)
You ain't had the on-tops thinking it's curtains (Nah)
Feds behind the ride
I had thoughts up in my mind, "I'm going jail, it's for certain"
My nigga Skeng is fresh home
We copped him a German (Fresh)
On some blicky shit
You might see gang in suburban (Skrr)
Nuff man wanna ride
You ever put in the work? (You ever?)
Nuff niggas wanna shine

You better put in some work (You better)