

Spinners, dotties, chinging
Savage on sight
These bulldogs bite

Shoutout to my driller
Two L's tryna bun little man's head
His friend got one in his belly
Do it like we did it already
Bro did Sav in his belly
Big man came for a steak
He got chinged on a empty belly (Hungry)
Shouts out Santan man
Feds said we done up his arm and leggy (arm and leg)
All them victims screaming out gang cause they've all been stitched or leggy
(stitched)
Looking at Itch, like how did it jam in his head that would of been egggy (How?)
Used to get round there with one pop
And them man still fucking leggy
We're broad day bangers
Tryna leave man hashtag deadly
Step correct with them waps
My team know we ain't friendly
4 door truck but it's risk
No hoopties might see us in Bentleys
Free up my bro, he just got a bird and that shit look lengthy

5 man deep in a whip lets ride
Kiz with the Spartans
T trap still got faith in his kitchen knife (loves it)
Numerous times
We step round there tryna take a life
They know it ain't safe
Every time we step they ain't outside
Either that or they know how to hide
Shouts out lurk squad
Once again we came on time
Big jackets and full clips
Backroad nigga don't get fried
2 man on a stolen ped, doing up extra time
Do it and dash on a CC
Back then saddle hold on the drive

Dotty on the ride, tryna get we should tower
I was pissed it jammed
Clap that young when his head back
Dem manaman was fine
How can dem man say we're not riding?
Dem man must be fried
6 man jogging, 4 in truck, 2 on bike
Talking, dem man ain't riding
Push back on a night ting
Bruck-back too lengthy
Spinner way too chunky
Went from buying a tracki at JD's
To chinging drooled him at Carphone
Don't know which was worse though, was it Bisch or him

Spinners, dotties, chinging, leave that redrum lane
Redrum attempt, no way your scars can come little like Wayne (no way)
These bulldogs bite, leave you wet like lake
Or we splash, splash
Swimming in guys with the fattest blades
Pull up dash, back out his mash and then he ran away
How can you do that?
My nigga just came to play
Now he just went, shit's all cray
Plus two more rusty bitches, what can I say?
I need me a whoosher, so I can leave them sprayed
I might come tru with the ugh, sawn-off gauge

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