

I'm in love with dope, bro
What opp should I smoke
Take enough to the chest
So I talk on... let me do up a ghost
On the scene, he got left a mess
Stretched, oh no
...could not cope
He thought he's on job til his rass got soaked
Do they really got him?
Letting his marje buy his coffin
Its coming like my man forgotten
I think them boy forgot him
The nigga died and they went out shopping
It's shocking
What I said, oh yes, bless
But Ima say less (Nada)

If I see an opp insight, I'm chinging him (Now)
I'm itching if my hand starts fidgeting
Bro made him drown, but there weren't no christening
Bro finished him when he pushed and twisted it
No questions, it was me that's bringing it
Straight [?], see opps mans spinning it
Talk bout beef, then its us that's winning it
Lambeth map is the hill that's spilling things (Hill)
Spinning it, Spinning that
I ain't spinning it if I clock a civilian (Hello)
If I'm with broski mans chinging it
Digging it, end of the day mans billing it
Want beef on your plate, mans filling it
Get things done, then act like I'm innocent (Innocent)
On a glide tryna turn man swisha
Now he's in my rizla can't stop singing it

I'm in the A tryna catch me a K
Best run real fast or you'll meet your death
We push shanks in chests, this beef can't end
Your bros are dead cause we leave scenes red (Dead up)
The 15 might tear out your chest, Vexxed
How many mans been drenched (Haha)
The life that I live is mense, hence
I just buss case for the mad ting
Sad ting now I'm tryna do it again
Don't move right, and a man get left, dead
Right where he's standing (Dead up)
This thick shank might tear out ya back
Mad ting, anything opp man package
Opps had a K for fashion
Faggots, it's us who turnt up... (It's us)
It's us who turnt up...

I heard my mans looking for me (Where)
A neek, he must be smoking B (Buj)
Hehe, my niggas put niggas to sleep
But you won't even know who done it in the streets (Who done it)
Xin Zhaos getting inserted in tees
Make a big man leak, its peak (Xin Zhao)

That bitch prestige, oh please
On her knees for me, make my legs all weak

I can't play bench like Origi
If I see them, I go leave a pool
I hang around both for my safety
Matey, never was I tryna look cool (No)
I've been gripping from young
Ask P Trap, used to have it in school
Ask P Trap, used to stay with my tools
Its always on sight when we buck them fools

I'm Brixton Hill, and I'm Brixton anti
Anti, you can get wet in your chest
For throwing up signs you fucking pattys
Gladly wet man down and dash he (Wet that)
I'm tryna DigDat down in my airforce 1s
But its dashed, so you could hold 8 (Right now)
Straight, think I just bussed that case
Something got shaved they can't see face

Young king in these streets like Von
I'm a real bad don with crazy stories (Ayo)
No porkies in none of my songs
This is big man shit, no kids, Balamory
I only run from the walky talky porky
Tryna lock me up til I'm forty
In the cell rotting, all horny
Bashing all the gov's, naughty, naughty (Filthy)

When we buck them jokers (Wagwan)
Strip hot like a sauna on the corner
Everyday mans posted (Everyday)
We had two in the... with two in the...
Ask broski, we was loaded (Shhh)
Run a man down tryna turn them off
Get done like...
Hold numerous soakings (Hold that)

Was it me or my mates? (I don't know)
In the station, NFA
Big smile on my face, I just bussed that case (Hmm)
Lil broski just got down...
That was... what a shame (Aww)
And the opps can't chat on Sav
Chatting on Sav got... shaved
Safe, nothings been done today (Ching ching ching ching)