

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 patty's  
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 govs, 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)