

Yh gang gang alla dat, 60

(Gang) The streets are cold
You can catch a stone up in public
Mans still lurking
Man we jog on you and splash your face up in public
Mans still working doe
Billboards you see the ting up in public (Gang gang)
I loved it making so much moves
But gang gang up in public

(60) The streets are cold
You can catch a stone up in public
Mans still lurking
Man we jog on you and splash your face up in public
Mans still working doe
Billboards you see the ting up in public (Gang gang)
I loved it making so much moves
But gang gang up in public

Call this one Ken
The way that it's spinning and kicking (44)
Hit whoever we're picking (Bow)
Let's lurk manna take it there on volts
I roll up with the billing (Haha)
I fell in love with the poles and smoke
The lifestyle that we're living (Gangland)
Bro fell in love with the kitchen he's living
And whip more then he's whizzing (3'Wess)
Keep silent
They know my face from rhyming
But know my name from riding (Real driller)
I spent racks on the [?] and now when I step I'm shining (Bling)
Plus the Rolex timing (Yh alla alla dat)
My lyrics got the white boys [?]
And it's got the drillers dem riding

(Aiiiii) Bro caught a bird [?] he just ate dat
And he shrugged it like is nothing
C rose will tump him and then cut him like it's nothing (Ching)
We roll out in 4 doors with 44s like it's nothing (Skrr skrr)
They really see the 4 door coming
Pull up in public and bun him (Bow)
My og told me focus on music
Low with the waps and dingers
But I could find myself in the back of trucks
With flatted stones and dat spinners
[?] deliveroo with them dinners
Bro got his chain on shivers (Brrrrr)
Just got WiFi and cooker
Cut off the sticks with scissors

Load it up cock it back get bun (Click clack)
Headshot that's redrum
I'm tryna put a body in a bag
And truss I want more than one
Come with the clip full

And I won't leave till it's done
Rest in peace for the nigga that I whacked with this gun (Bow Bow)
Every time that we bucked our opps
They always run (Dash)
Every time that we bucked our opps
Check the scores we won
They say they done this
But they ain't done none
They ain't on piss
Nah they ain't on stuff
Dem niggas ain't bad
Nah they just talk nuff
[?] in skengs we trust

No excuses (No)
I call up bro like yo let's do this
Both in pebs
Send that text let's get this food flipped
Two fat packs I make dat slim (Slim)
Mana put weight in trap den move it (Trap den move it, gone)
Being broke [?] it's so confusing
I drive through [?] (Skrrrr)
I was in Plymouth baking (I was baking)
Dimzy was up in Luton (Luton)
I remember them pushbike days
I was out shaving stupid (Cheffin)

The streets are cold
You can catch a stone up in public
Mans still lurking
Man we jog on you and splash your face up in public
Mans still working doe
Billboards you see the ting up in public (Gang gang)
I loved it making so much moves
But gang gang up in public

The streets are cold
You can catch a stone up in public
Mans still lurking
Man we jog on you and splash your face up in public
Mans still working doe
Billboards you see the ting up in public (Gang gang)
I loved it making so much moves
But gang gang up in public