

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

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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

(Aiiii) 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 flattened stones and dat spinners  
[?] deliveroo with them dinners  
Bro got his chain on shivers (Brrrr)  
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)

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