

Who is that

Rise it, forward
Football, scorin' (Bow)
No 5 v 0 on this forest
You got policies, I ignore them
Lay low, obbo
Got the call in then we sort them
If he's lackin' off them we bore him
Or press play, no recordin'
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They don't wanna start a war with who?
That's definitely not my 60s
Would never treat man like pitney
Copper and lead, man sell it
Pressure the start or 3, 2, 1 like credit
Turn him to bed like Kenneth
We be Dennis the Menace
All black 40 and bikes like Nasha
Power, set up the P like Asha
Scribz named that 12 gauge Sasha
Turn them athlete, donny's an actor
Link this gyal, mess up a man's banter
Pull it, no wheeler
Let's pull it, cah they know
And they know, that gunsmoke's hot like porridge
J I'm a sav for the digger, horrid
Your blade ain't wet, stop it
If you bury a wap, shot it
Broski caught it, bet he didn't vomit
A next bro caught one and he still out 'ere
Everyone's outside, they ain't even out 'ere
They got paved, tried to come 'tru round here
Nuttin' ain't dropped, dem man's not on it

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Somethin' in love with the trap line ringin'
Me, I fell in love with the black bells pingin'
Left my mark, no skiddin', ching him
T got him two no deliverin'
We could've left him finished but the ting was spinnin' in the mains no diff
erent
Shawty come long, chop it to a midget
Now I'm in the field tryna leave some crippled
He got pinged up different
And it's cause he got hooked when fishin'
Free bro, excellent finish
Armbands and the shell and that boy left swimmin'
WD man that shrinks like clean
When I lean I ain't ruinin' livers
The black bell's on me but I need the machine that's flickin' out pillars
'018 when I hit him with a slug
Punk, you went and got stuck in the mud
Done, feds and we slapped that gun
Dumb, stickin' up a neighbour's drum
You really couldn't make this up
No paper cuts when I shaved his guts
Couldn't count the times that... been done
D-Rose went twice and papered him once

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