

What, what
Alla' dat, alla' dat, alla' dat
(A2R)
60!

She wants a bad man that smokes 'nuff weed (Biscotti Gelato, Biscotti Gelato)

She wants a bad man that makes 'nuff P's (P's, Racks)

She wants jewels and handbags, sorry 'B' you ain't gonna get dat from me (No pe)

I'm buying up wap's I got too much beef in these dirty streets (Beef, Beef, Beef)

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This girl keeps wishing me badness (ahh)

Go find you a wishing well (ahh)

That's 26 on bro's wrist (bling)

Just know we invested well (come on)

And the AMG pipes are roarin'

This breads red like it's rolled through hell (skkrt)

She's got a man but boppin' man oh well oh well oh well (badness)

Just wanna see the gang dem rich (rich)

But the feds don't want man to prosper (prosper)

I'm half-Jamaican, half-Ivorian, powering shots like Drogba (pow pow)

And we all been toppin' up Lyca (bllrt)

Yo Lyca, give man a sponsor (bllrt)

This shotgun don't play games

That's five years there, with the height of a toddler (bow, bow)

Phone up, buy that, lock that there

Same weight, shot that, get that, gone

Back that, stab that, leave man wet

Worker slacks there, sack that don

Hold up, take that watch off now

Phone no names it's gonna go down

Six to the world, man run this town

Bad 'B' just loves taste this wood

She wants a bad man that smokes 'nuff weed (badman)

She wants a bad man that makes 'nuff P's (badman)

Got my young boy [?] cos my face is to bait for the T (yeah, yeah)

I need paper like Diddy, money over mind all time my g

G's step opp block with wap's this time let's see who skeet's

My young boy smokey didn't come back to the mission complete

Gunman stance, (gunman stance) that's the wap in my jeans

All in the streets, pepper the beef

Girl's saying that I'm childlike cos I rep gang, but she got her degree

So I stick in to the road and back it, how ya mean

She wants a bread man that's lit like Liquez

And if she ain't makin' no money; she got to fuckin' cheat

My life style gets expensive so she can't fuck with me if she cheap (No)

She see me pull up in the Merc, silver C class AMG
Should see how they stop and stare, it's clear that they rated me
More time it's the next mans girl, no wonder they hate on me (haha)
Been getting money from long time, I know you see the change in me
Can't step near me if you're broke, only rich nigga's step with me
If you're not gettin' them racks up, then know you can't relate to me
She want a nigga with bands up, but you ain't gonna get that from me (no)
I flex like this 'cos I can, don't go bro tryna flex like me
She want a nigga with love, but I just wanna cheat then skeet

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She wants a bad man that smokes 'nuff pot
She wants a bad man that flies OT and sets up shop (set up)
Everyday I take risks, the bando's are way too hot
Just last night I sliced up loads of rocks
My hands are hurting lots (aching)
I do it all for the prof', I stay on job, I can't fall off
Whip that gram into hard, my plug came with it soft
Bang bang from the dots, I saw them opps, run and drop
All the nitty's call my phone, cos I got the straightest drop

Got a peng ting and she's hot like Dubai
She wanna do dinner in the city, Fuck it, let me bring my 25
More time I still on the line that boy 6 is hot like Dubai
Smoking gelato, my phones going off, I'm too high, can't reply
Chattin' to my killer 'bout wap's, when we gonna cop those wap's, (facts)
We don't do lies on tracks, two hours your under attack, snap
Came along way from dinger's, now we tryna get platinum plaques
From long time we been drillers, us man ain't tryna do it for rap
I count so much racks, no way anyone could play with my maths
Put my daughter in designer, she didn't even know she could flex like that
I smoke too much weed, I swear it could pay for the rent in your flat
Nuff' hoes want a nigga like me, but the hoes are broke ass tramps

She likes dreads, she like skengs
I got dreads, I got skengs
She heard me tape up off her ends
Now she wanna jeet me and my friends (jeet)
She can't wave me down on the strip I'll just skkrt off in my benz (skkrt sk krt)
She better take that pipe, so that fool can't call me again
And we're doing up app again, on the opp block with the wap's again
25 with the loaded van, man they know LD's been bad since when
I shot my man in the face with a new artist what, probably 10 (kids)
I love the young boys on the block, 'cos they doing what we did back then (w ay back)
I'm a walking tree, man I smoke 'nuff weed, and I'm rasclart green
Edgware road with the gorgeous one; PR on me
She can see RB LD and I mash my work in the streets

674 still OSG any opp man 463

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