

I heard that they're having drink ups
Come we go link up, and show them what's poppin'
Run up on me, and you must have a death wish
Check this, this guy's
Pedal bike ting till my hand nearly bruck
Never gave me a fuck when I was lurking on them
Opp block tour, we don't need no sat nav
That's double M, no Mixtape Madness

Suns out, guns out, bring out the bine
Swing, ying, I love them knives
Told "It's patience, everything's time"
Free Double S, that's bro for life
Ridin', come we ride, it's light
Glidin', we seek, they hide
Do you ride for yours? 'Cah I ride for mine
We're playing for keeps in the streets, it's life
I still put shh in a rizla
How many opps turned swisher?
I been smoking ... all day
Safe, my man's got me all twiss up
Where's my man? He's missin'
I guess he should've kept his ting tucked
Can't see them in the flesh, man linger
We're outside, tryna score like Lingard

I heard that they're having drink ups
Come we go link up, and show them what's poppin' (Wagwan?)
They got broski riding losses, while I'm outside tryna score in his ... (Yea h)
Still in the bando, tryna make profit
Whip it and lock it, chop it and shot it (Scrape that)
Show me the angle
I show you the handle and finish the problem

Run up on me, and you must have a death wish (You're crazy)
Check this, this guy's ... (Dead)
Back of the part where the mash get tested (Boom)
My knife work cray, I don't know 'bout fencing (I don't)
Pop them door, best hop them fences (Best run)
Try have heart, that's your story ended (Dead up)
Chest shot, you need more than lemsip
Spillt nuff juice, and I ain't talkin' a beverage

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Talk on AB, you're gonna get wet
Talkin' on Sav was the cause of his death
He bucked YK 'cah we got
Still talk on trips, how many been ... ?
Pedal bike ting till my hand nearly bruck
Never gave me a fuck when I was lurking on them
Sittin' on them flesh, and I'm purgin' on them
You know it gets long when we're lurkin' on them

Opp block tour, we don't need no sat nav
That's a double M, no Mixtape Madness
Free Double S, G.I, and Mad Miz
Me and VD, that's hashtag cramp tin (Free him)
Hold the petrol when we walk through ... (Man walk that)
They say I'm a threat to life
But guess they're right (They're right)
'Cah we put them in a damp spliff, chattin'
It's us who's turned up Lambeth

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