

Same way I cut shapes in the rave
I dip, dip, dip man's face
Niggas know how we got down Daze
Them scars had him looking like a slave
I do it like my broski Skeng
Fuck legs, all I wanted was a face
No face, no case
So-something go dead up today
Whiz round, put a nigga in his place
Doing drive-bys, hitting no one, bruh that's a waste
Ten toes on the block with the gang hella times on the pave
Make blood spill, not 'Gnac when I step on your pave
More money, more problems were words from Biggie and Ma\$e
[?] in my hand when I step, no case, no trace
Skeng to your mouth like maud, like that's some paste
With the smoke I'm smoking, chilling with the gang in the rave

Wanna take it there, we can take it there
Skeng in the four door truck, opp block, take it there
Bro's got both in O, you know he's gonna rake it there
Most of the team in jail, still getting paid in there
Niggas know how we got down days, how you gonna make it fair?
Same way we got down Capo, you could never make it fair
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Opp block take it there

My phone line's jumpy
I gave a hooker the D's years back and she's still try'na bug me
I can move grub on the ends but I love it in country
I got serious hooters, they're way too dumpy
Got a Chopper, some spinners and dumpies
My sister's lovely
She said "Do this music ting, man, lowe all the fuckery"
I do road on some serious guys, man serious monkeys
Feds at my mum's door, try'na do man some fuckery
Cause I'll crash for my bro, don't judge me
Trap, trap, trap
My phone went slow, so I done footwork on the map
My name ring bells, try me, catch bells in your back
Allow my lil' bro like Maddox, big fat skeng and he's rusty, bang

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I came back from the trap
My clothes and my socks are smelling all mad
But I do it for the bands
Skeng in the four door truck
Try'na smoke them man

They say smoking kills but the mandem still do drills, it's mad
Opp block, take it there
Two skengs in an automatic, we ain't playing fair
12 Gauge makes some mad noise, spins on my side like a cowboy
The streets are cold and we're holding pose
You can hold the smoke from this Nine boy
Free the guys and fuck the pigs
I'm in the trap house taking loads of risks
I love my drillers, they take loads of risks
The same way you'll blow for me, I'll blow for Scribz

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