

Mmmmm

We not 'fraid of dem, 'fraid of dem (No)
Never show love to the paigon-em
We not 'fraid of dem, 'fraid of dem (67)
Donny keep on talking, I'ma pray for him
I'ma- (Gang)

I pray to God before I touch the streets
No silver spoon, I had to streets (Nah)
Got to trappin', pushbike, I had the pack on me (Pushbike)
Riding round, young boy, we had the waps on we (Big waps)
Trust me when I say me and my bro fucked up the streets (Come on man)
Kway back from his fryin', yeah, we hate defeat
Winning team, bitch, bang on dons and blow some trees
Still riding on the opps how I ride this beat (I ride it)

Yeah, yeah
Two cups and a riz (Gang)
Gang shit on the pave (Gang, gang)
.44 on my waist (Yeah)
Anywhere man got beef, that .44 haffi raise (Raise it)
Old school, we was drilling, and we still lurk on a stage
Man still running from jakes (Dash it)
And 60 still slidin' (Skrr)
If jakes pull this whip, that's a ostrich that we're riding (Big bird)
But fuck it though, we're still frying (Yeah)
Big wap, keep it violent
You're told to get that jewellery, I ain't never fucked with no trident (Dir ty guys)

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Pull up, jump out, hit your watermelon
Pull up, jump out, gang, gang, gang

Ain't no love for the jakes, I come from that concrete jungle (Yep)
From young, I hung with the apes (Apes)
This shotgun come with eight
Jump out and bump it straight (Yeah)
My mandem can't be tamed (Tamed)
These hoes just can't be played (Played)
These niggas can't relate (They can't)
To this G shit, fuck niggas know (You know)
If I flick that kill switch, I bet my hitters gon' blow (Blow, blow)
Gotta keep that trap jumpin', I don't like it getting slow
I come from the North nigga, you should know I'm trained to go

Had a ring outside the bando (Ahh)
Taz put on his Kangol, had my strappy out his Rambo (My guy)
Tried to kick my door in, so the operation handle
Tried to kick my door in, so the operation handle
Yeah, I got my licence, then I came through in a drop
Blunt in my mouth (What?), park that shit on the block (Ha)
YouTube the only time I heard of you niggas

Disrespect the set, man a murder you niggas

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Fourteen days in T, that's fourteen [?] (Let's get it)
Two in a day, that's stupid P's
Another two weeks, that's 60 G's
Plug's consigning me, trapper of the year, that's facts (Facts)
Been home ten months, put down eighty racks (Eighty)
In and out the bando, sleepin' in dirty traps
Gettin' that dirty cash, tell me what lines you built
Tell me what work you mash, tell me who's blood you spill
Tell me what corn you crash (Baow)
Tell me a town, give me a week, I'll lock that down (Lock it down)
Used to wish on a hundred racks, but I got that now

Came through, lickin' off (Baow)
Niggas running, someone's dropping, then we're ripping off (We're cutting)
Or if anything, reload it then re-lick it back (Oi, lick it back)
Go back, bill it, jeeted bae and then I had a nap, gang (It really gets like that)
Six gang ain't like that, robbing niggas, selling package, we get money like that (Money)
As a matter of fact (What?), thirty suttin' in the stem, that come after the MAC (Brr)
The glizzy's on repeat, you ain't tryna see that

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