

## Top Scorers

67

Tell them don't get fried on  
Bae's always on my case,  
But I tell her I'll be good if the lines on  
Time is money  
So you can't get mine don  
Keep things I don't know about these opps  
But I know I got mines on  
Every day I gotta step with my chingers,  
Make the wrong move go missing  
Skid on your ends, got some hitters  
It was us on the one way dinging  
Hella opps just kidding  
All of that talk on pave,  
When they see they turning civilians  
Big thing, had to lean and bop with it  
Opp niggas talk about smoke  
Till they see Itch or Pop with it  
Old school tryna get it gone  
Waiting around like naa he mocking it  
Bro bought it full of spots with it  
Me and bro got a chase and started hoping shit  
Mans obbo in the 6, feds mocking it  
Still, let's lurk for a cause  
Undie's still stressing in the block  
The feds outside so the phones on pause  
Laugh with bro, the opps them dash so they kick through doors  
So why them men talk about scores  
Big bro got 6 with 4's

Demons and they might shoot  
Better hideout when we slide through  
Opp block and we toolled up  
I don't street fight, I ain't Ryu (Truss me)  
R6 not on a R6, were just cutting around in a 12  
On a main road  
On the back road  
Tryna get him down when we roll through  
Stepped outside on violence  
Stepped out in black (Step In)  
We'll ride out for your dead friends  
But you wanna beef for a yatt  
Roll up block on volts  
Juice gonna spill like yak  
Can't even call this beef  
When we get round there they dash  
Tryna stuff.45 corn in the dots  
M telling me it won't pop  
Skid round there with some big ones  
Tryna smoke a opp like pot  
Trident booming of my ting  
Telling me a opp got got  
What are you on about officer?  
That day I was at YOT  
No convers trait to the station,  
I ain't tryna snitch like a opp  
Man love chatting about scoreboards  
Everyone know we on top

Dem man run with the jookers  
On my life them manna ain't on job  
Still rud around on violence  
Slip just didn't get shot

Bro got a selection like Ben 10  
Grip 4's and he grip on the M10  
Kick doors, man I'll stain on your best friend  
She love the 6, so man have to qweng dem  
Don't listen to the opps, there all gems  
They don't skrr, do it on the ends  
Pull up skrr, leave him drenched  
Things and stuff down our leg  
He wants it easy, so we just beg  
I ain't gonna lie, I'm a mess  
The more I did P, I'm impressed (Splash)  
Catch a case, loads of stress  
Pure ammi to the head  
What to do with these pebs?  
The opps all link up, I'm like web  
All add a K, but who dead?  
Fuck Trident, Fuck the Met, tryna do man dirty  
Me and T-Trap, two 15's that's 30 (Rambos)  
Shout to the plug, throwing me packs, he's certi  
Knifes on 75, man I'll chop it at Cursies  
Glass of water with the light of the b  
Shit den, she's too thirsty  
Catch you on the back road sliding  
Dip, Dip, make him see nicey (Ching)