

Jump out gang

67

All of that all of that

Come on

Do this normal

Whipping in this cell I think I'm Gordon Ramsey

Whipping in my gaff, the pyrex come in handy

Bro be coming sandy, 4-4s come in handy

And word to mother's I don't like niggas like brandy

3k and squeeze my niggas very anti

Hella bitches say the gang ain't anti

It ain't a thing the gyally still take off her panty

I'll fuck your bitch and tell a nigga try me (come on)

Thames side living, Loud still billing, hella brothers hella tizzies on the wing yeah we living

On spice your tripping, the rice mans dishing

Bussing jokes in jail yeah free maro yeah I miss him

My bro's the plug in prison, he hit me up and said he got his tizz in

I went to jail I rid a little pigeon, see ID piss they free the fuckin villa ins

Come like trap my religion, see loads of birds no pigeons

I'm on bait shit wacking up opps I go jail and ride them pigeons

Red TG patrolling the 6, board them might lead to the brits

Don't fuck around with my fuck arounds, I got caught for selection of sticks

Next show might buy us a skeng, or hella ding dongs at the pens

We trap so hard in the ends now the chain on my neck cost more than a skeng

You can be on piss or not still get leaned on quick get shot

Still vom let me rob that pot, straight drop man turned that pot

Got nicked feds know that I didn't but I bussed that case good riddance

My guys got thames side locked, I'm north of the trap and we drillin

Got nicked feds know that I didn't but I bussed that case good riddance

My guys got thames side locked, I'm north of the trap and we drillin

I smash stones out in the nitty's cribs

I'll slap corn straight through your niggas wig

I've got bitches on their knees, sucking my dick

Kings of the 6, 4s in the wiz

Whipping in the sink the waters running quick

I will chef you in your mouth don't give me no lip

Free the guys, they was getting watched serving on the strip

Free M Skeng he don't give a shit

Man smoke opp like ammi spliff

2 bells in the twirl man are cannon him

Niggas know we're lurky so they're panicking

Do a nigga dirty with some savages

09 to 012 working with shotguns, now its handguns and macs

Niggas keep giving that the talk, you can get your life took like that

Trust me the own is all mad, S got pulled in a cab, cause he had a spin ting in his bag, and the judge just gave S 5

So trust me everthings sad

Done half a year in a cam but now I'm back

Feds wanna give me a bird just cause I'm black

I was in thames side free flow sawing when I got cracked

On site, I'm tryna leave him on his back

On site, I'm tryna put bulley in a bag
And if you know liquez then you know I'm mad
On site, I'm tryna leave him on his back
On site, I'm tryna put bulley in a bag

Mans on knifing and mans on drills mans on trappin man got skills
G money got guap like tesco tills, pengtings wanna lurk on Brixton Hill
Wiggie got life for a 1 shot kill, 24 years and they hit him up still
I could do work with a stainless steel, knife work make him buckle like a gi
rl wearing heels
In the 44s in the 4 doors let's lurk
Chunky stones make em twerk
Hit em up and do the swerve
I was up in the bando, told mum I'm doing work
Track suits and bank rolls, I've got peng lizzie peng dirt
For the gals can't twerk, I like brown skin girls, I got work
Everyday a man works, put my kicks on let's lurk
Ten toes on the opp block, hit his face hit his shirt
He won't put his face on a shirt, free squeezy dum mashed the works