

Gang shit, 67  
SRB seperation confirmed  
OSG where it started  
Coming up on staging the burn out of these twin solid rocket boosters at two  
minutes five seconds  
Brixton Hill  
You understand? Woo

Step correct with that Mac  
You know we dressed in all black  
No funeral, no funeral, man's turning up tryna wap  
Done a mad ting the other day, know man chill with bae in them flats  
Them opp boys just run their mouth, they don't know nuttin' about waps  
Gang shit on the stage  
Gang shit on the pave'  
Still cutting shapes in the rave  
Yeah, bro creating the funkyhouse and my brudda C got the flake  
Dip, dip, dip, dip, from qway dipping's been cray  
From young niggas we rised up, how the fuck you think they got cake?  
Keep my family close, that's fake  
Love, I ain't sliding with snakes  
67, add the 4 bitch, with the 40's dem, we don't play  
Still the grubby yout' from OJ, I don't play

Man still step correct with them waps  
I put my kicks on the concrete flats  
See your face on the concrete, that  
Big fuck off stones you can catch  
I'm still in the flats with my gang  
We got more skengs and we've got new plans  
That means hella drills this year, hella saving bands  
Work, stay wealthy, skrr, jog and stay healthy  
Who's running shit? Please tell me  
I'm on money, I love the Queen's face  
If it's business then you can call me  
Keep shit running, I beg you don't stall me  
From coins to thousands unruly  
Gang shit, turn up and party with smokies

Don't make a phone-call, get a man whacked  
I'm comfy, getting in racks  
Last year we got a few new waps  
And we're riding for any little chat  
Fling it in the ride, fling on the rap  
I don't even know if it's Bis or Trap  
Machine is a MizOrMac  
That's twenty-five shots, he don't rep no gang  
Skid around where you hang  
Screaming out "60, Gang!"  
I get paid 'cause all of these fans  
But I'm still here dishing out ammm'  
Young drill of the year last year, I'll probably give it to Itch or Nam  
They were stepping on their own last year, this year you'll probably see the  
m with man  
In the show, man turn up with gang  
Stay ship, man fuck up the shanks  
Everywhere pengtings screaming out "Gang!"

Anywhere, pengtings wanna do gang  
Summer '16 I was ducking from the undies and THG vans  
No face, no case, no way these Jakes can't prove who I am

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