

Ireland, I see you each and everytime, stand up
J-J-Jester made this
Oh shit, A92
Okay, Kino, I see you
I see you Dre, easy the one they call Dbo, large up KSav
BT, Easy mix, large up Kebz, welcome to The Generals Corner
Scratch mixed it

My bro-my broski only yinged that once
And he knows I'm ashamed 'cah I told him he should've done better
Do it three times, open up man's back
I'll be pissed if he ain't gettin' put on a stretcher
Leave man's chest like denims
Venom, tear man's skin when I rip man's sweater
Wet man down, no homo
Swing and repeat that drill tryna make man wetter
... got numerous chings
All now he ain't been on the block Jenny
Got the drop on an opp, but the four-door broke
So we robbed that Van Persie
She wants me, that's a man, but she's from Netherland
So we gotta speak Dutch'velli
I can't sleep on the L like Chapo, I can never lie on the L, Messi

Yo, A-A-A92 ain't nobody better
My broski's tapped, he'll do up man's head
If I spray that du-du-du-du-du
He's way too Af', he just loves to pepper
A92, that's my family, that shit is embedded inside of me
Work so-work so hard, I can barely sleep
I put in works so my fam can eat

If you wan' come to the D-town block
You can buck me live-O with a rambo
Tryna paint man's tee like Picasso
No [?], she can hold this rambo
Put seven on his back like Sancho
Five and six, that's far from Blanco
Man, I just hop out the four-door whip
In the avenue strip like, "Bro, where they at though"
And I've been 'round there with the goons
Three-three cars and attack man, double tap that
Just aim and shoot
Tryna-tryna run for your life when the windows down
Bro-bro gonna aim for you
Four-four-doors pop and the drills done dropped
Them man never had no clue
Ride out, ride out, man, it's overdue

Monday, I got hit with the re
Flip-flip them packs, I was age sixteen
Then I jumped in the trap then I went OT
I-I was linkin' them cabs on blocks on Tuesday, got a bad B from opps
Ain't-ain't got time, gotta chop that box
But, the beef on the block is gettin' me hot
Feds on me 'cah my trapline pop
Okay, let me settle what's good, the girlfriend love pagan wood

No-No way they can chat to my Bruce
'Cah he been 'round there puttin' blades in hoods
Swing it, di-di-dice man like cubes
Head back and I spark my zoot
I'm a fan of the gunners like Troopz
Put a hole in your chest like a hula hoop

The-the-the way man mix this tape
It's a madness, the Mad About Bars like Kenny
I spit Fire In The Booth like Charlie
Sippin' and you know I don't do Henny
And my-and my blade Plugged In in juice like Fumez
It's head, neck, chest or belly
And man's got the Hardest Bars like Joey
How the fuck have we not linked up already?
Man's got the dust packed off already
I'm steady, I lean out and buss confetti
If I send one tenth of your head, it'll be ready
'Cause man's in your blood like Jenny already
Bad B shakin' her arse, she a wetty
Yo-yo, come hold this wap like Fetty
Can't miss me on road, I've said it already
'Cause man's got murder on my mind like Melly

Baby come shake that mmm, mmm
You in love with the bad and the tum-tum
Right now, man, I'm way too inner
In the A with the boys with some real-real drillers
It's a-It's a opp boys head bro wants for dinner
Juice gets spilled like liquor, Sosa spill, real dripper
I'm that nigga, gyallie want D no Digga

They talk a lot, but I'm so confused, like why do these nerds act bad?
I never lack, zero L's for my side, don't speak on my name
'Cah my name's in a plaque, them days on the block
When we buck into pagans, start to rain, it's splasin' and that
Don't give back chat when you can't hack that
Slide in a hatchback, I really turn bad
Look, don't step 'cah you can get your shit check
If bro's on the ride and I'm on the left
Fuck the socials bro, fuck the creps
They don't ride, but they talk on the 'net
Fuck the 9 and I said it with chest
Mum always said shit can mix like Chess
You're a king, you can never ever settle for less and I won't, bitch
It was cap, you said you weren't here
But the A92 'cah 'round here, we don't take no L's
See, I'm stuck in the trap tryna that pack
And my marje keeps on ringin' my cells
Opp block tours in the late of the night
Tryna find one yute, tryna hit him as well
Like Loski said, "If the ting goes back
Watch everyone run and scream like girls"

J-J-Jester made this
Okay, Kino, I see you