

On Deck

Abra Cadabra

Sho, sho, sho, you know, AB in the building
7 shit, O way or no way
Get right, get left or get stretched
Free the drillers ten times, you know
Add a K to the O, get blammed (Bap, gang)

I just spin this coupe (Skrirt, skrirt)
I just seen somethin' (Rrr)
Shoulda never been in vids and I wouldn't seen you
It wouldn't be nothin' (It wouldn't be nothin')
Grr, I wan' squeeze somethin' (Baow)
Bad man don't squeeze for nothin' (Nah)
Bad man don't brandish machine for fun
Man beat big 'matic and make people run (Gang, gang)
You ain't never bust corn, you're a liar (Liar)
None of them pussies are riders (None of them)
All of them tired, sleeping (Sleeping)
When we pull up in the evening
Creeping (Grr, baow, baow)
Families grieving
Mind out when you see me put a palm on my hip
Like Kush said, yeah, I dance with the stick
Man's dancing with it
Any violation straight (Bap, bap)
'Cause he's asking for it
You just turned bad now, you're an eediat
All of us drillers, you best believe that
Tek away your gyal 'cause she the baddest, you don't need that (You don't need that)
Amina, haha, look (Grr, bap, bap)

I got my browning in South but she give me stress so I might fly West
See my West ting, nah, she don't give me stress
She can make me feel nice, jiggy jiggy on deck
I got bare gyal 'round, jiggy jiggy on deck
In North London, jiggy jiggy on deck
In East London, jiggy jiggy on deck
But I don't ever slip, got my blicky on kweff
I got my browning in South but she give me stress so I might fly West
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Nah, I ain't never send dick pics, you can come get this dick in person
D down the puss-puss well 'til it's hurtin'
She gonna defo leave her man, that's certain
Baby, show me what you can do
If you split on the dick, it's curtains
Or can you sit on it and spin like the spinner on my block? Baby, keep turning
If we touch your watch, who you gon' get dead? (No one)
Shut up your mouth you gem (Pussy)
Like, five of them boy been cheffed
And all now, nothin' 'round 'ere been dead

So when you ask 'bout the 9, I dunno, I dunno
Do they really want war? I dunno, I dunno
Have they really got guns? I dunno, I dunno
Are they really doin' slaps? I dunno
I got tings from the 22 but not the 9 'cause the tings from the 9 ain't really my type (Nah)
No cap, I never lie (Nah)
I might try one day but for now, I'm fine
Or if you send me a DM and make me think otherwise, I might slide on you, baby, just try (Just try)
If you see me on the roads, say "Hi" (Say "Hi")
Don't be shy, haha, ahh, chale
My jiggle batty ting from the 22 too mean with it (Mean with it)
Batty so big, I gotta lean wit' it (Haha, you know, gang)
Like the hand ting, man lean wit' it
Stay G wit' it (Grr, bap, bap)

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(Rxckson)
(That's RA\$H)