

Nigga you ain't built like that  
Yeah it's real like that  
My Gs really drill like that  
Took my niggas to the vill and back  
T-Town, North London's realest  
Pull up your pants dem missing  
We served the block before crippin  
Standard field for these chicken

Stop adding them Ks  
Nigga you ain't built like that  
[?] eats mums and dads, yeah it's real like that  
Be cool and don't say a word, my Gs really drill like that  
When I say names, we don't say no names  
Took my niggas to the vill and back  
Now let me take you right back T-Town, North London's realest  
Back then if the opps heard purple star gang  
Pull up your pants dem missin  
Want travel to the world and back  
We served the block before crippin  
Still doing up got life daily standard field for these chickens

Pussies, nerds!  
Just to get heard you risk getting hurt  
You mugs can get burst  
Let me slap the thing in reverse  
Pussy shouldn't talk to [?]  
Fuck it, wind the window down first  
Pull up, skrt  
Oi pussy! Should've followed mum church!  
Boom boom boom  
Two with the opp [?]  
Ones with the K they're lying  
No one [?]  
[?] papadum so now fry 'em  
Screaming all them Ks, we ain't dying  
Beating all these scores we ain't hiding (nah)  
Heard they wanna run up on me, heard they wanna run up on me  
Their gangs all weak, mashers up with no teeth  
No bricks or packing no heat, no bat  
Won't bail on these neeks  
Stupid olders acting like their some Gs  
So man surf the block, we come to do the job  
We're not leaving till someone bleeds  
Brares chillin on the bloc all fried  
Finna go opp bloc say hi wagwan  
Know wagwan with these guys and these lies  
Man get round there all the time

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Who put North on the map? (thats T!)  
Who does drills with gats? (thats T!)  
Who bun down [?] high road and made it look new? (thats T!)  
Who put pressure on opps? (thats T!)  
Who put pressure on cops? (thats T!)  
Who does drills with rambos and crips with dotties and Glocks? (thats T!)

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