

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
Braves 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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