

# Chalk

AJ Tracey

Yeah  
I don't wanna hear them talk there  
Road that I step pon, you could never walk there  
Might get corn and your outline chalk there  
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Man thought he could try rob my grub  
But he didn't know I had a butterfly tucked  
Butterflies in his belly, but he ain't in love  
He's wet, man, he's bleeding, he's leaking blood  
Me and Merk fly through your crib like house moth  
When I kick doors, new garms, I got pouch off  
Back to the trap, gotta drop nine ounce off  
Drop that, make a quick call, then I bounce off  
Yeah, I'm out for the red nose  
Chat bad when I've got the po and man get smoked  
If I've got the Ramsay out then man get poked  
Nuttin' like Sherlock when I'm in a trench coat  
Your wife's giving off peng blows  
I was on the opp block, smoke plus ten toes  
Don't tell man about you've got peng Os  
Cause it's no face, no case when the skeng blows

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A real ting, this, no microphone catfish  
Dem man talk the talk but they're acting  
Come like they're tying wire on the arm  
Biting a wire, lighting a spoon  
Finding a beige syringe in that smack ting  
I could never be with the mandem, that's slacking  
Anyone who see me, their weave is on action  
And I don't hide behind no one  
See me on the frontline, Shinobi, man ah call me Shogun  
Word to Jookie Mundo, now I'm a blow gun  
Hit you in your nose front  
Big paigon, you don't know me, erratic on the field  
Bang bang like Mick Foley when he was Cactus Jack  
T-shirt on my face, dressed in black  
Pass the grills cuh I'm burning that

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You was indoors with a poom in your mout  
I was at Merk's with the Dragon Stout  
Try chat bad and get clapped in your mout  
It's a linkup ting from the West to the South  
I got a list of opps that man's onto  
If we're chatting wrecky, the TECCy will come bun you  
I just hit lick up and all of my yatties bun too  
Little blue brick phone, kick it like kung fu  
Flinging out Os like candy  
On Halloween like Billy and Mandy  
Bare girls hate man cause I'm too randy  
Sour-faced yats with the pussy all sandy  
Merk don't care if you're hench like Dandy  
Cause you'll get a bottle with a bottle of brandy  
I'm Eriksen and PK, that's Santi