

## Hood Antics

AJ Tracey

Yeah, I'm stiff when I skank  
I'm cranked in the rave with a whiff and a shank  
And I swear to God, my mum would go mad  
If she ever knew how much they'd left that rack  
I call my grub that elastic pack  
Cuh I grab the food, then I stretch that back  
Put notes in the stack till it goes snap  
Hit sales on my bike till the wheel's flat  
I burn plastic bags till they go black  
Weigh peng on the scales till they go flat  
Spray bars at a crowd till they go mad  
Make chicks' eyes squint till they roll back  
Skrrr in the ding dong till I get catch  
Drop game on the yats till I get gash  
And I've been the same since Dad had a say  
So fam, I would backchat till I got lashed

Please don't act up, please don't play  
Too many antics, too many games  
So many borers, so many flames  
Too many tracksuits, too many chains  
So many baby mums and young dads  
Too many crazy dons who back shanks  
Run from the studio to go trap  
Hood antics, we're out for that cash

O-O-O-OK  
Get garms to my yard and I don't pay  
Sleep in a hotel and I don't pay  
XOYO and I don't pay  
Get love in the dance but I don't say  
Onstage at a show but I don't spray  
Man can't try a ting cause I don't play  
Known in the rave scene but I don't rave  
Got packs of the green but I don't  
Said got packs of the green but I don't blaze  
Wake up midday but I don't laze  
Eat food on the field but I don't graze  
Bristol Motion on tour with the lads  
I sprayed "missed the drop" and the crowd went mad  
All the hard work in the scene for my mum  
I beat off the gram, then my mum gets sad

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West 10, I'm a Grove side G  
I had to grow fast cause of roadside beef  
Got handed a tool and I got Ps  
Got touched in the warfare and I did bleed  
If I ain't down in Brixton with my family

I'm in Camden with the YGGs  
S-d-daint, Strally and PK are my dons  
You could never violate my GGs  
Try and violate my GGs  
I'll jump out the cab with a live 33  
Sawn off on the IC3  
We're cold, you'll get burnt by my icy Gs  
My Air Max save me when the cops come  
So I've gotta thank Nike like North does  
What's a best friend? Cause I ain't got one  
But I got a friend who's close to the shotgun

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