

AM Freestyle

AM

I don't really like to chat, show me where they're hidin' at
Manna put bind in that
Heard that he shoulda got life, but he wan' sing
So I'm gonna minus that
I'm into finer things, that's why I'm shinin', akh
Mind where you're dinin' at
Man take a slice of that, pull up on violence, akh
Proffitt

I was in a bin bag lookin' like santa
Kick like Kung Fu, do it like panda
You can get chop here, suttin' like cancer
Still I'm in one piece, do it like manga
Bro, I don't know about banter
Check for your friend is he dead like Sanka?
And a girl free it up on camera
When I get sex or noddy, I thank her
You put your life in danger
Won't be long 'til you meet your maker
Put your girl around me and I take her
I just want neck so I might break her
You was on this ting for the longest ting
Till you bucked my niggas in action
Now you ain't got heart and it makes me laugh
Because the gang just knew you was cappin'
Stick to the plan, stack for the cost
But I pray I don't take no loss
Just put twenty-odd bands in Aff'
Long time till I see that prof'
So I'm in ends tryna turn that off
Don't visit your local shop
This wasn't the life I chose, but this is the life I got
When you say love, I don't want none
Because you can't fuck up and make me cry
Manna just shoot up the other guy
Know we both look mad in the public eye
It was all mad and I made it worse
How you gonna say you that want this life?
Man just bang and I made it work
One more bang and I made it right
Don't call my phone, I struggle to empathise
So what if your bredrin died?
He's fuckin' with every side
So I don't know what you thought
This is a reckless life, this is a reckless world, I am a reckless guy
I ain't tryna chat to them, they was tryna chat to me
Bro came through two hands in a Macintosh straight from the factory
If you ain't talkin' about funds then I don't understand, only speak Trapane
se
That's what they cat to see, bun like an athlete, look at the accuracy
I was tryna turn him off, two hands on a fat nine, somethin' like Berbatov
Really tryna get man's spine, lucky that he heard it cough, lucky that he he
ard it bang
Coulda went bang, then I woulda heard him drop
Heard a man skrrin' off
Coulda got birded off, coulda got birded off
I don't really like to chat, show me where they're hidin' at

Manna put bine in that
Heard that he shoulda got life, but he wan' sing
So I'm gonna minus that
I'm into finer things, that's why I'm shinin', akh
Mind where you're dinin' at
Man take a slice of that, pull up on violence, akh
In a two door darrgy ain't no leg space
Catch a boy lackin', air it out before he escape
The wap had fat corn, madder than his head shape
And you ain't gonna check me, 'cause I don't take check mate
This a bad look, missin' out leg day
You're gonna need leg strength cuttin' from a .10 gauge
She use to link the opps and said they're never on the estate
She thought she saw red flags, nah, baby, that was red tape
Lurkin', schemin', back it out and I mean it
Purging', creepin', fell in love for no reason
Squirtin', leakin', pullin' up on the weekend
Chokin', beatin', bad B, you're a demon