

Balance

AM

Pxtrik, you're a lunatic
YJay made this
Big guns what I bring to the table
Your boy held one to the chest and nasal
Ring out the rassclart ting
The firing pin finna beat like badders
The way bro just done it in public
'Front of them aunties, blud, it was shameful
Two hands on the ting when I strangle the ting
Finna give a man wings like Dallas

Big guns what I bring to the table (Brrt)
Your boy held one to the chest and nasal
Nowadays, I can't even go Tesco
They had man's face on the telly in Bagel (Ugh)
The way bro just done it in public
'Front of them aunties, blud, it was shameful (Ayy, what a shame)
And that's the work that we nickname Aries
'Cause we wet down somethin' in April (Man wet that)
And anytime that we pull up on paigons
Broad-day shavings, we ain't got manners (Ying that)
I run up on guys with green bandanas
We backed out hammers, they backed out cameras (Dickheads)
I don't know about them man
Five in a day, see a man turn salad (Baow)
You never ride for your friend, you wallad (Wallad)
Drop one knee, tryna gain some balance (Ugh)

One knee, tryna gain some balance
And we stepped in the club with hammers (With hammers)
Ring, ring out the rassclart ting
The firing pin finna beat like badders (Brrt)
Badders, badders (Brrt)
Then I pass to my bro, I'm knackered (I'm knackered)
Two hands on the ting when I strangle the ting
Finna give a man wings like Dallas (Ayy, fly that)

Two hands on the ting, man channel it
Adlibs, stabbing it, mandem pattern it (Bup, bup, bup, bup)
When I walk with the ting, I'm travelling
Ting too long, I don't know about daggering (Fuckin' hell)
No point tryna talk about de-po
Your ting gone when they see these damages, damages (Argh)
I'm in the club with savages
Five a day, see the man turn cabbages

I got a big ting, it likes rinsing (Rinsing)
You need diesel for this engine (Man need that)
When I rev this and they're sprintin' (Rev that)
We got more tings buried in Brixton (That's buried)
If it's a template, I pay you less (You less)
To go buck them, then I shoot them (Man buck them)
I fly upsuh, I go Euston (Flyin')
I get fast train, no, I ain't cruisin' (Skrtrt)
You wouldn't think that I got it in Nandos
Shotgun bells come bigger than mangos (Brrt)
I got big tings chillin' in bandos

G17 clip lookin' like rambos (That's long)
And the plug just land from Kenya
So the first thing I tell him is "Jambo, Jambo"
And anywhere man can go
It gets long when I back this anglo
Long when I back these anglo arms (Arms)
The .44 kick like suttin' in farms (That's kicking)
The boy just ran and it ripped his garms
I'm sure this corn never meant no harm (Aw, man)
You don't have sense to defend your darg (You don't)
But, yo, ask Stegz what he done to govs (Shh, shh)
A man got decked tryna play his card
A man done legs and he left his arms (Fuckin' hell)

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