

No Filter

AM

Free Gripperdan, my bo
Crash gang, hands on wappers
Plastic bag so the smoke get captured

Like, why did I love him?
If it's one, then you're all involved, you're lucky that you never got showed
red (Du-du-du)
And true, we was cool back then
But right now none of that matters
Man beef like four other gangs
D'you know how much man's been captured? (How many?)
D'you know how much man's been splattered? (How many?)
And if you got bun in Lambeth (Bow)
Just know it was probably crashers (That's gang)
Crash gang, hands on wappers (Gang)
Plastic bags so the smoke get captured (That's gang)
Take one: we're beefing actors
Man's doing up guy for the cameras (Ching)
Doing up secret Santa (Ay, ay, ay)
Two: two in Q in the Hamper
Three: three on the 3 tryna call my line
Three times three get spun with the nine
Free GD, TS, S9
Free GD, TS, S9
Four plus five, that's Z's in the nine
Two-five-two that's grams in the nine
Get round there tryna '07
Get round there tryna 079 (Brr-bow)
What score? (Bleugh)
'Cause all now nuttin' ain't dead
Your mates get shot all the time
But all now nuttin' ain't said
We're billin' it on your block, now we call it Ammi Garden
And they see me on their block, why do you think they don't chill in Harlem?
(Spartans, Spartans)
And I won't run from a soul unless I lack mad (Mad lackin' boy)
Keep talking, we can war it out like Baghdad (Clapham boy)
You should have caught man, I swear you had about five man (What happened?)
And fuck Kennington cause they linked up with like five gangs just to beef m
an
Oh damn
Walk with the stick like an old man
Corn in the 4 and it won't jam
Hashtag, "TeamNoLacking"
Everyone knows what happened
Like, "Anyting green get" wha'?'
Man pull up on the K then whack him

Juice gon' spill like Fanta
I ain't into none of that banter
Give a man smoke like cancer
Man run when the see that Astra
Juice gon' spill like Fanta
I ain't into none of that banter
Give a man smoke like cancer
Man run when the see that Astra

Bang, bang, banged out one my ones
And I've banged out with an army
And them Scandinavian guns
But the corn came from a yardie
And they think T is my cousin (Nuh)
But I know T, he's a yardie
And when I back the shotty on camera, you know T made sure it's patterned
We had two girls in the back
Yryna leave everything flattened (Brr-bow)
Lil Shotty der wid a shotty
Like, how the fuck did this happen? (How the fuck)

Got 'nuff love for my bros, really there when it mattered (Ya)
Really out when it's cracking-hella' faces got shattered (Brr-bow)
Twenty-five, that's anytime (Hmm)
Nineteen; I ain't twenty-five (Hmm)
Lord knows I'm twenty-five (Hmm)
In the sea like twenty-five
Boop-boop, I'm back again (Bow)
Crash gang on anything
Boost, boost adrenaline
Whee-whee, no medicine (Gang)
Whee-whee, no medicine (Gang)
Boost, boost adrenaline (Wee-wee)
Crash gang on anything (Gang)
Boop-boop, I'm back again (Wee-wee)
Boop-boop, I'm back again (Gang)
Crash gang on anything (Wee-wee)
Boost, boost adrenaline (Gang)

Whee-whee, no medicine
Whee-whee, no medicine (Wee-wee)
Whee-whee, no medicine
Ay, ay
Listen, ay
Fucking hell
Whee-whee, no medicine (Wee-wee)
Ay, ay
Whee-whee, no medicine (Wee-wee)