ROTR

AM

(Show who your brothers)
(Who your brothers are)
(And you should know your)
(And you should know your)
(I could dun your dance)
(I could dun your dance)

016 put a banger out
Mad ting, running broad day with my hammer out
Back then every other day we was banging out
Then I hit cunch tryna stack like a mad amount
Trap tryna pattern out, cells when the celly rings
Blud, must've been buzzing off of medicine
Anything and anything, bulldog remittent
One two-tone, one black like melanin
And man got pressured in a flat
Man's telling him to bang, but he's never did a madness before
Dilemma ting, man trap president
Crack pack selling him, adrenaline, setting in
Kicked off doors for the ketamine
Dash it to the uni kids when they settle in
Trap veteran, man's relevant
Man's selling anyting, anyting and anyting
Lie to your mum, you can lie to your dad
You can lie to your friends but don't lie to the fans
If you mean what you said you shouldn't hide from a man
I've been taking a break for some time, now I'm back
Took the thoughts out my head, put it down on a track
Had a cane in the rain, push it down now it's crack
Murders what she wrote, I ain't gotta ask
So we put the un-leathered in a bubble bath
Just burnt 14gz you don't know the half
Hard times really show who your brothers are
Stepped out clean, no bruise like bumper cars
It was 013 when I lost my heart
And your should know your worth never drop the bar
The hunchback never came from Notre Dame
Who you talking to?, I can dun your dance
Over here there's more bricks than Nokia
And more sticks than a forest in Africa
You can't swim round here like Tilapia
Gone for a bit now I'm back already
The long clip 2pac like Makaveli
.9 or the .45 like Balotelli
Got me feeling like a beast in this Serengeti

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