WDYM

AM

What on earth do you mean?
Aydee he already got splashed
Oboy's a fucking a neek
The fucking cheek, I ain't ever seen don in the field
But he wan' talk about me
I heard it was you in the cab
Bussing red lights like twice in a week
Anything green get what?
Leave that to the Tottenham G's
Sick and tired of the foolishness
Like why they keep running from me?
Baghdad, you ain't gang can't come round me
But I'm open to make this money
Wanna make bands come fuck with me
We might just blow in the music
But we might just smoke them neeks
The life that we live is risky
The Five'O wanna handle me
See me 6ft under
Or behind them bars it's peak
You would think I'm Not3s with my lover
But my lover puts man to sleep
Shit then fuck then splash
Fuck this shit then splash your g's
I'm 410 crashers bro
F block, or FB, 4T
Came with the most darg
But you never did come for me
Your shit didn't bang
We came round with the big botty

Feds chase, could of lost a new wap
But I know better than that
Late nights just doing up crash
I really don't give a toss if you lack
Either way ain't me getting stabbed
Still do road in my Nike Air Max
Big dot dot if a boy want chat
Or the three two spins, take off mans hat
Feds chase, could of lost a new wap
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Big dot dot if a boy want chat
Or the three two spins, take off mans hat
Bout' bootings, who have you shot?
Just got hold of a new pretty dots
That's plenty of corn for them opps
Their block protected by cops
Still get round broad day no toss
Who got smoked in Prince and who got cheffed at twins?
Let me not talk about tips
Like how many been smashed in?
Your olders hide in whips
Running red lights where's all them sticks?

KuKu what?
Ay Loose dun ran with his bitch
Pressed of three, nuttin got hit
Aim on fleek
Aim on fleek so I can't miss

True I got twin tings like Marcus
Ice on my T like Lipton
See the pack come way too risky
Same colour as Homer Simpson
Or two 25 it's 50
Big bro crash corn at a distance
See the odds like 40/60
It was two two corn so he missed him (Damn)
Oboy's broke and he ain't on piss
So he says my name tryna gain some bread
You don't wanna spend some nights in the trap
That's the third place Aydee got cheffed
Girls in the gym tryna gain some strength
Niggas just dashed so he shoulda done legs
Ya dumb bitch, are you not tryna gain some bread?
If you know Tin then you must know Ratt
Then you must know Skeng, then you must know me
If you know me, then you know GD
Then you must know Nine then you must know TS
Slickz and you must know OD
Arms and you must know BT
Rendz and Y.AM
I was with KCrash, how about that
Hammer on deck
Who's carrying shanks?
Bally on my face, like I'm running in banks
So I tell to the cats, they don't know about frank
Brixton Baghdad Bully
Finna walk around in a hoodie
Finna phone GD, what's goodie?
Finna get food in Wooly
Food for the cats that's Iams
If AM, who I am
Back my shank cause I am sick of the opps them lying
Sick of the opps them lying

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