Started

Ambush Buzzworl

Started (Started)
Started from the bottom, then we charted (Uh)
He was all gang 'til we-, that shit was too halfhearted (Uh)
It was all racks on me, racks on me, now hella racks is carded (Racks)
Still hella racks is [?] (Racks)
Off in the deepest darkest

Couldn't see what I seen with glasses (Nah)
Never rat, never told, never crack, never fold
Can't just be a Judas [?] (Levels)
Yeah, you was a [?] for a sec there brudda but we seen how long that lasted (One summer)
Yeah, we seen how strong that heart is (Got none brudda)
Yeah, we seen you let that one there slide
Best hope that the next gets blasted (Why?)
Better hope that the next gets clarted (Ratter)
See the game ain't based on sympathy (Uh)
And that's why your ex gets clarted (Why? Why?)
See she understands how I roll (Uh)
I said, "Bitch, hey, bitch, I'm a hoe" (Hey, bitch)
Get me lit, let me go (Get me lit, get me lit, let me go)
Let me know, let me know, let me know, let me know

Ooh, ooh (Ayy), Dirty-ty, that's me, me
(Yeah, ayy) Ba-da-bup-bup, ba-da-bup-bup
Ooh, ooh, ba-da-bup-bup, wha?

Everyone can see it
Take time out and pree it
All informer-dem fi get merked
I go bezerk when I'm puttin' in work
'Cause I do the dirty, I do the dirt (The dirty)
I'm the captain just like Kurt
I'm the captain just like Kirk
Carry a merky, city to city
What a shame, what a pity
What's that on your girl's neck? It's a hickey
Man come through and give her the dicky
Let's get down to the nitty gritty
They'll do it anywhere, she's not picky
Nah, mi nuh inna no licky licky
Badman leave the pum-pum, ooh, ooh (Yeah)
Ba-da-bup-bup, up, down, flyin' around
Coulda been the M1, coulda been the M4
Not in the ends, I'm outta town
I'm in the fast lane blattin' it down
Keep it movin', circle around
Makin' a Euro, makin' a pound
Writing a bar and I'm layin' it, ooh, ooh

Them man act on it (Actors)
Talk tough but they never act on it (Actors)
Real talk, I don't wanna slap on it
Might catch a stain, I don't really wanna chat on it
When I ride on a opp, them man chat shit 'bout slides and Glocks
You never knew a MAC clip slides in a Glock
That's your BM? I never knew you ride for a thot

[?] food and keys
[?] the truth, believe
Said he got his watch off of moving trees
On my life, they got it off of music P's
They ain't seen bread like that, veg like that, kegs like that
You ain't had to load up lead like that
My nigga talk, you get dead like that
We were drilling before all the drillings
In the ringers, we doin' them ring ins
Had spinners before all the spinners
Big four door, put fold in his linen
Out on the field, scouts for the kill
You don't wanna see this all out on a spill
Man better stay in the house when it's real
Nose like Peter Crouch [?] (Bush)

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