

## 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)