

# Lightwork Freestyle

Bandokay

Bando

Yo

K6

How the fuck bro get there first?

Yo, yo

Free Slim

Gang shit

Yo, I hopped out with Lerkz (Yo)

How the fuck bro get there first? (Let's go)

Two in the dots, let's go reverse

My broski's burst and he just wan' burst (Wasted)

One hand in the air, no Nae Nae

No Nae Nae, he got put in a hearse

Worse, Dior, that's his and hers

She copies my drip, that's cool, that's her (That's her, that's her)

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Yo, she copies my drip but can't drip like me

So stick to your PLT (Pretty Little Thing)

I always got in designer jeans

And I'm still thinkin' 'where the Niners be?' (Where they at? Where they at?)

Yo, free Slim, he don't talk like them (Free him up)

Got bagged for a M, now he's sittin' in prison

Back then it was four door dingers

Don't give a fuck who it is, get 'round in a vision

Yo, I'm hyped, I'm gassed, I'm over tapped

So I beg a man please try mad me (Mad me)

Crash that, high road or a back street

Fuck Nandos, get corn in your Mac D's (Ching, ching)

OFB take trips so gladly

Me and SJ like Max and Bradley (My slime)

Broski didn't come back happy

But gassed that he bussed his gun at a patty (Ask Toyon)

Yo, Canada Goose, get shot in your drip

Or rip that fur out your Moncler (No drip)

My aunties think that I've gon' clear

I ain't gone clear, Farm blocks, man's from there

'018, lost Neesha Aranye

But they lost shush and shush, can't compare (Corpse)

You're from there, get bunned there

From a young yute, like rides, no funfair

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This shorty's naughty  
Always wanna call me (Always)  
Tellin' me she's bored and horny (Ay)  
Rise this tooly and dump this .40 (Bow)  
Got down shh, bro round of applause me (Haha)  
They know me, Double Lz, unruly (I am)  
Surely them man over there can't war me (They can't)  
Back out the smoke, get ate like corn beef (Bow)  
Kway back then, chinged man in his Stoney (Ay)  
Late night surfin', my side's lurkin'  
Dip it or burst him, ding, no skrring (Bow-bow-bow)  
Them niggas don't buss like virgins  
Hold up, wait, tell my broski reverse it (Reverse that)  
Creeps hopped out, had the shotgun twerkin'  
Lurkin', really tryna pack that person (Pack that)  
Don't be mistaken', grip that stainless  
Shave him, gotta understand that's curtains (It is)  
Circle, circle your block like popo (Skrr)  
Stolen Volvo, me and my bro-bro (Ay)  
Slide on my block, rudeboy, that's a no-no  
OFB way, don't rep no postcode (I don't)  
I tek' man's tings don't showboat  
T Trap stuck in the trap, he don't go home (TM)  
Jailhouse, make man sleep from a chokehold (Ay-ay-ay-ay)  
Side of my pedal bike, done it and stole stone

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