

Lightwork

Bandokay

Nxless

Brr, Bands, ayy

Brr

I see one car dash (Bando, I did)

M3nace

I see one car dash, I was young and charged (Ayy), young and pumped

Nowadays, yutes get put into blunts (They do)

Hashtag skunk when they mention ..., I just say he's a punk (He's a dickhead)

Held shots in the day, he weren't drunk

Corn buck me, I'm gonna blade him up (Ooh)

Head top, Lz gonna shave him up (Boy)

MET Police ASAP, tape it up (Grirt)

Put yola in the 'rex and bake it up

I can run man down with a shotty too (Boy, boy)

Show man what the shotty do

S caught a body for Farm, not Totty (Nizz), free Boogie B, done caught him a body too (Free him up)

Bands don't copy yutes, gyal wan' fuck, get wet, give sloppy too, see what C ourvoisier do (Bands)

Man's kinda skinny, I roll with my thingy

Jav the ... (Boy), he's gotta a stocky too

Exit wounds, disgustin'

PR shit, throw the gun in the dustbin (Ayy, throw that)

Jobbies outside, waps, they're trustin'

AB slapped it, we ran through 'nough ting (Bye, bye)

My price too much, don't ask 'bout the Russ ting (Don't do it)

Bando's bookey, please don't trust it (Haha)

I know man's rough in this gun ting

Hit man's pumpkin, nine double M gonna tump him

Bap, bap, gunplay, cross the 9 off the map, that's one day (Chill)

Yo, my girl said I'm cheatin', I got one bae (Nah)

Yo, you seen the gun beat and they run 'way

You never had a meeting on a Sunday (Nah)

Find yourself schemin' on a Monday (Ayy, ayy)

Yo, we heard the tires screechin', rise up the G ting

I see the opps speedin' in a one way (Bye, bye, bye)

Bap, bap, gunplay, cross the 9 off the map, that's one day (Chill)

Yo, my girl said I'm cheatin', I got one bae (Nah)

Yo, you seen the gun beat and they run 'way

You never had a meeting on a Sunday (Have you?)

Find yourself schemin' on a Monday

Yo, we heard the tires screechin', rise up the G ting

I see the opps speedin' in a one way (Yo)

Yo, I see the opps speedin', come we speed up (Speed up)

Lil' man done a lap, no wap and got beat up

Cleanin' your spot with the broom, I'ma sweep up (Ayy, sweep it)

Slide in the 9, got Lz in the G63, I told broski, "Keep up!" (Skrirt, skrirt)

Baddies in Canada, wan' be a traveller

Beggin' my manager, all wan' meet us

Fits on my calibre, makin' the cream up (Ayy)

The shotgun's tremblin', shaky

Akz got the skeng on him but no safety (Boy)

Rinse all ten of them, my finger ain't lazy

I told lil' bro's that the SK's brazy
Corn all over this beef, no gravy
Catch him, attack him, assassins are shavy (Free him up)
Potter splashed up ... (Ha)
With my red bandana, I flagged that from day three
I'm tryna fit 98 in this wap, not Homerton
Who's got a problem? Show me
I'll shoot up the goalie
... 's a badders, her brother's like ... (Ha)
Might do his thing, but ... is a phony
I'll drive up closely, steer on silent, ride up slowly (Ayy, slide, ayy, slide)
I'm tryna M1, let it beat like Ghosty (Grrt)
Bro hit him with tekkers hashtag
Bug hit him with tekkers, you know (Ayy)
No gun, but he still got his leathers, y'know (Four)
Try run and he still got peppered y'know (Bye)
My ones do drills, real steppers y'know
Give neckers, y'know (Boy)
Give the green light, khalas, boy, my steppers are go
(Boy, boy, boy, boy, boy)
My steppers are go (Brr)