

Mask & Latex

Beny Jr

The feds got gang on obbo, they wanna know who's getting that guap in
Strikez in the mix
Ahora todos hacen esto, ahora todos dicen esto
Que so' lo' de la más calle pero dime, ¿tomas el riesgo?

Sav12 I'm back, I hope that everyone's locked in (I hope, I hope)
This weren't part of the plan, it's what my supporters wanted
Ayy, in and out of the bando
Got all of the neighbours watching (Ah)
The feds got gang on obbo
They wanna know who's getting that guap in (Why?)
When I chase this dough like pizza
And I- And I got beef with the topping
That day no nank had to back man down while bro was doing up robbing (Oi gim
mie dat)
Ayy, this is the field and it's not like Gotham (No, no)
This shit gets real
My shoe's dead have red on the bottom (Trust me)
Ayy, any violations, I haven't forgotten (No)
And now- And now I got racks, I'll splash that cash
Have shooters plottin' (Boom-boom)
And yeah I'm hands off, but I got my young boy shottin'
End of the week, might go trotters (Ah)
That's buss down chains and watches
Twelve boys we active, out front no camping (Man know)
We ching anyone that gets captured (Splash)
Make the rambo rip through fabric (Ching, ching)
Ah, dammit, three in a week
Fabulous hat-trick
Smile on face, that news fantastic
Too much bands, can't fit in elastic (Too much man)

Quarantine, that's mask and latex
You can't stop my grind (No)
I still gotta chase my paycheck
Them man spend all the P's on flavours (Some dickhead)
If I don't know you like that, don't bother for ask for favours (Ever)
Like, I swear I piss off my haters, got a 100k on the gram
And a blue tick, now they think I'm famous (Haha)
As I pull up on them ding dong peds
Back that mash and get to the blazin' (Boom-boom)
I remember when we caught, shh
We backed that Rambz and got to the shaving
'Cause, he was doing up skating
'Cause, he was doing up skating
'Cause, he was tryin' to debate it

Oh, yeah, oh, yeah
Ahora todos hacen esto, ahora todos dicen esto
Que so' lo' de la más calle pero dime, ¿tomas el riesgo?
El puesto no regalado, respeto antes que el puesto
Sentado dentro del bando, vendiendo bolsas color pesto (pussypussypussyPu)
Me tiran por interne', ¿pero qué pasa cuando me ves?
Chivv Chovv, ching your neck
Y te dejamos del revés, a los 12 me detuvieron
A los 13 me tranquilicé, a los 14 dando palo pero solo en móviles
15, me acuerdo quiéne' estuvieron, el Dongo, por él yo me muero

No me digáis que son leale', noté qué puto embustero
16, obvio el dinero, porque entendí que era cero
Y solo quería a mi madre y tener lo' bolsillo' yo lleno
¿Qué pasa? To' el mundo busca algo 'el Beny
Porque su flow no vale penny, copiando todo lo del trending
¿Qué pasa? Que no suenan ni en sus casa'
Y tiran siempre a los má' duro, ten cuida'o no te vaya' a casar (Ay, ay)

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Y Trap And Love, el de la calle, Trap And Love
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Uno, dos, dime, Sav