

Reborn

Blanco

Yo

Cloudy days, they tellin' me start though
Beans and rice like snow inside this back boat
Family ties, just don't get whacked, they shoot it like Gakpo
Livin' in Brighton, them cats too gross like Pasco

Don't be a hero when dyin' to see like Minotaur region
Fall out Rengoku when he slay that demon, he struggle with breathin'
KDB won't learn them talk, on the pitch doin' that speakin'
Went out warrin', they were lettin' him come back like Bego

I lied when I said I was fine
Inside I was cryin' in agony
Old school holdin' my trousers down
These days never sag no back
Who's my card? That's 568
If I whip that wagon, come with the cavalry
This my seat, I told my American John
That I ball like McAtee

Disingenuous
Guys really wanna be two-faced, well, I go Batman
I'm shepherdess
Since my inception I really been chillin'
My fam been livin' off benefits
I really had Jesus, acrophobia faith when I fly with the Emirates
Free my ski
Tryna see red like a derby, I go go 43

Bro's my twin but he kinda do act like chalk and cheese
You can still see the force just chillin' when we should boot it in
Bae did let me go and I fell so deep that I landed awkwardly
D-lots comin' in March
This time God powered my rollout
Kenneth and baby, 17 years
It's really my orders
My mate will come back home
I got faith and no doubts
My girl wants me back and I deal with riches
Should've had Roda

Cloudy days, they're tellin' me start though
Beans and rice, it snows on Saturday, smack both
Family ties, just don't get whacked, they shoot it like Gakpo
Livin' in Brighton, them cats too gross like Pasco

Rainy days, I'm puttin' my Pele on backwards
Bro got a one-two-four that's moppin', goin' past Catford
Cross that island road in Junction
Might see a star, Olivia Attwood
Michael Schofield
There's no info too on this black one
Bakali Yoko, Natasja
The bat with the Angolano
I'm in a Michelin' star
I'm pissed off there's no meat on this flango

They wanna let that bottle out
Hello, that is a cocker spaniel
Drivin', they wanna pull up in Vans
Like that old Vine of Daniel

Got me thinkin' still
Yeah, man, I'm not gonna lie
My man's off the D
That my man's on the ball, man