

Gipset Flow, Pt.2

Cadet

(Under Rated Legend)

(I want that old school Cadet man)

Aight, Boom

Me I can't lie, man I ain't wrote bars in a minute

Man still phone my phone, like Cadet can you still kill it?

When they ask me dumb questions, I hang up, and can't help it

How you asking a black belt, if I still know my white belt shit?

Maybe where I'm from bro we do shit different

Those niggas you call (gangstas, gangstas), us niggas we call (bitches, bitches)

Ya I know why grime started, g'yea (yell) if you come from the E3

And those niggas you call legends, I can do them dirty on the easy

They know about me, they know about me, they know about me, they know

They know about me, they know about me, they know about me, they know

Keep that shit to yourself, don't play your tracks in my zone

I don't wanna airplay music like, "phone my phone, phone my phone"

Aight cool, aight let me get in my zone

Aight let me get a mad flow, come let a man know

Think you can get at man? Don't

On the phone, go'on get a man ghost *

That's C-C-Cadet

Beat in a video post, my heart was really on cold

He was on crud, until I put arms round him

Like I was lettin man row, No it's all good

When I said man could hang, it means that I was gettin man roped

Ain't let a man go, It's cool then come in with toast

With the bread, I was getting mad toast

No better man know, deep shit and get a man choked

Or greeze and get a man smoked, you el cold *

I wanna put chains on the necks n', watch how I get a man frozes

Told man that I love him, kah hes always got my side

Asks about me before the music, had it with me all the time

Even when I'm doing deals, I had it with' me on my grind

That's church road and ER, doing biz with my nine

Change up the flow, watch how I make it a show

They wanna know, if its got the swammy on him (oh yea)

But he never came here with corn, came in the broze

Quickly slid in here, its like man came with a com *

Boy came in, Google broswer ting

Yea man he came with the chrome, junes on loads *

Done this so many times, they couldn't come to my shows

Man is so mad, wait for a Drake collab

And that's when they wanna know, you catch that?

You didn't? Well its calm

Ever since man done slut, its like they forget that I'm Cadet, Cadet

Gipset Flow ah

They, (they) forget that I'm Cadet (Cadet)

Gipset Flow ah

Ever Since man done slut (Cadet, Cadet)

They (they, they, they) forget that I'm Cadet (Cadet, Cadet, Cadet, Cadet)

Aight, Boom!

C-Came home to your Mrs., she was flexin in my sweater
Yea you know she's been cheatin', giving bum without the cheddar
Don't get mad at yo' gyal, cheatin' cause I do it better
She was just at my song, only krept cause I let her

Doing a game where everyone's shit, the dying breed is the one that spits
They show up on the astro turf, and take this row man came with' a kit*
It came with a sixteen bar in the clip, every bar from from the boy be piff
They know its long as they spit with' da kid, cause they had basic bars
They be like;

Kelly, she likes Jelly
Ask questions when mans on telly
Yea man Kelly, shes so smelly
Skeng, dip-dip skeng, belly
Me? I would have used word play, that shows that we ain't the same
Kelly couldn't ask no questions, only 'y' would have been at the end of her
name

(Gipset Flow ah
Gipset Flow ah
Gipset Flow ah
This is my Gipset Flow ah...)
Ever since man done slut, its like they forget that I'm Cadet, Cadet

(Gipset Flow ah
Gipset Flow ah
Gipset Flow ah
This is my Gipset Flow ah...)