

Yeah, erm, there's a couple bitches left outside  
Someone let em in, because erm, yeah, they've paid, to get in

Me again, yeah, you guessed it  
Still here, ain't been arrested  
Man's saying they ain't impressed  
Well, lock me off if you ain't interested (cunts!)  
Trap all week, ain't rested  
Got back double what I invested  
Couple of Os of blow  
So much snow, the flat looks festive  
It's tried and tested  
Can't be beat, can't be bested  
Delivering what's requested  
Noses run like they're congested  
Bare cases contested, no confessing  
Can't stop us progressing  
There's no chance, there's no regressing  
Cocaine got me acting aggressive  
Badger's party, I'm guesting  
Sket, getting suggestive  
She's big-breasted, getting molested  
No kissing or caressing  
Piping up? I'll teach her a lesson  
Selfishly I'll fuck her so poorly, she'll turn lesbian  
Back to the topic in question  
You know I whip that up, told you I'm Heston  
No problem professing  
Best of the best, accept no less than  
Putting in work, no messing  
Counting Z's, counting blessings  
Can't help but get hard  
When a white girl's undressing

No murdering, or killing  
Just burning and pilling  
We're working these women  
Even if they ain't willing  
I'm joking, I'm kidding  
No face, still grinning  
It's the saint, still sinning  
Not losing...

Smart money's on me!  
Tales of hard white and smart water on my jeans  
Liaisons with fiends  
Raving on magic beans, corrupting teens  
You'd think I was a good parent  
The way I get these kids to love their greens  
No hopes or dreams, just get rich schemes  
Paper stacked in reams, getting it in by any means  
From London to Leeds, chasing leads  
And pitching the powder that's the same colour as autumn leaves  
Breeze, cause I'm eager  
Six pot, three litre  
Let's play follow the leader  
Foot down, we don't fear the reaper

Wheeler dealer, chef in the kitchen  
Pot, egg beater, nothing sweeter  
Benadryl, that's what I use to cut the kuf  
And sorry to deceive ya  
None of my cats had any complaints  
None of them had hay fever either!  
I'm in a Vauxhall Meriva  
With half a box of shiva  
Told you before, you want work  
Then pick up your receiver!

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I'm winning  
I'm winning  
I'm winning  
I'm winning  
Still sinning  
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