

The Grid

CASisDEAD

Watch don't tock, but it ain't stopped
Watch the wheels when I stop they ain't stock
Just opened the shop ain't nuttin' in stock
Yeah I got white flakes in my snot
Olders on the block told me not to shot
Use to rock the Avi and rock the Schott
Use to all rush in and rob the shop
Top of the Pops or Dr. Fox
Bugle I got a marching band
I'm marching with too much in my hand
Marching powder from April to March
Getting them out the departure lounge
Move it around like pass the parcel
Masterclass
Doing Charles off a brass' arse
More blow than a brass band
I'm blasting
Mask on like you got SARS, soz
Don't ask me the price on a Oz
Yeah that's bate, what you ain't seen Oz?
Yeah they lockin' man up just cause
Lockin' man up or lickin' man down
It's double figures for niggas now
Yeah they losing the key for these locks
Niggas comin' out with locs
Niggas comin' out in a box
We ain't jus any Joe Bloggs
23 Gods, my whole team sick
Niggas coming out in pox
We be going out in the drops
Sport Plus when I'm dipping out from the cops

Yeah we do this shit lots

Toxic fumes they fill up my lung
I'm becoming too old to die young
Still content with going unsung
Unlike some
We overcome so much that it's too hard not to look back
I used to drive round this piece of crap
Came back, back to our stack like
"Yeah I'll have that does it come in black?"
If not minor, I'll wrap it in matte
Cash, I don't check no equifax
Niggas don't own nothing, check the facts
Little slag could not afford the tax
So much gas out here in these streets
She going broke just from the upkeep
A million views, thousands of tweets
But you still flying out on deets
Still in that rental, still in that lease
Sick whip, six litres at least
666, that's the mark of the beast
Eating a feast cause my fee has increased
Shovelling snow, I'm skiing off piste
Mad dishevelled, my clothes all creased
Amateur dealers out getting fleeced

And their making deals with the police
They ain't on crud, ain't really on grease
But it just sounds so sick on these beats
Youngers feeling that need to repeat
GB scene full of GM beef
Driving in east, dead cows on my seats
Ting off of TV, but keep it discreet
Hilton suite, high off of sweet
Little sort, yeah I put her to sleep