

We don't part The Red Sea but we walk through the hood without gettin', with
out gettin' shot, you know what I mean?
We don't turn water to wine, but we turn motherfucking dope fiends & dope he
ads, into profitable citizens into society
You know what I mean?
We don't part the...

I'm still making them sales
Tryna keep out of them cells
Bare white dust on my scales
Bare cling film on the shelves
Told the Fed's they better free Dell
Rhys, Joker aswell
They locked the mandem in jail
Bet they're proud of themselves
I'm still raising hell
Tryna make my pockets swell
Cunts let me out on bail
Even though I licked more shots at the Lane than Bale
These ain't no tall tales
Down to the last detail
I pick it up at wholesale
I lick it out at retail
Never know I cook that crack so well
Cook better than your girl
Spent a ton on her nails
I got about that under my nails
You can tell its peng by the way it smells
Sweeter than caramel
Chopping them down like a force 9 gale
Or like James DeGale
Same colour as Cravendale
Gets me that Wensleydale
I move my money around
I never let my bread go stale
Straight to your door like Royal Mail
Rain, sleet or hail
Its nothing like you've heard or seen
You know what I mean?

Bloody hell it's been a while init?
What's it like 5 years?
I'm an old man now
Nah I'm just gettin' started geez I'm back

I'm still making this dough
I'm still making it snow
I'm on the grind bare hard
Forget taking it slow
Get cake cause I'm great with this blow
I reap more than I sow
Man say life is a bitch
Well I'm raping this ho
I'm high cause I'm smoking this Dro
No I ain't joking it's choke
No see I got the potentest po
260 an O

Wanna key? Link me come & let's go
I serve it al fresco
In that vacuum pack
It look like a bag of Pesto
Best know I get rid of bare Ye
Fed's know but like what could they say
Sell food 24 hours a day, like Tesco
Gettin' it in from the get-go
Tryna get it like Gordon Gekko
That's why I get the money up front, like Edin Džeko
I'm so-I'm so art deco'
I'm that necro' negro
Flow so cold when I let go, adagio or allegro
Hear my life as an echo, over Grime & Electro
It's nothing like you've heard or seen
You know what I mean?

Oi Cy you're crazy for this one man
Yo Big M's I see you mate, where's the album?
Hey Mason what's the deal?
What's going on?