

# 10 Commandments

Chipmunk

Mlonthebeat

Okay then  
You're a bad boy, okay then  
WickedSkengMan, okay then  
With all that money can't buy these flows  
Son go have a go then, okay then  
Foster care that when I spray pen  
(Bluku bye-bye-bye-bye-bye-bye)  
#Merky, but you're not a merker  
Promise when I finish with this coconut I'm gonna' push his hairline back further  
So no more Dubai, go Turkey  
'Cause that hairline needs surgery  
I don't wanna hear about #Merky  
Them boy deh suh cyan' merk me  
Yo, one minute you're on home invasions  
Next minute you're at strangers, paintin'  
Like, why you love going peoples houses?  
Yo, tahn up in ya yard, you paigon  
You know on the mic I'm a cannibal  
You can't even handle cannabis  
Twin and Akua shoulda warned you, Chipmunk don't do panicking  
You're all gonna hear "Stormzy took an L, and he tried to stand tall before he fell"  
So he's a man of his word in some ways  
But he's on stalking like a girl  
Cocaine, my nose don't know the smell  
I'm on track, he's off the rails  
You're some bitch with OnlyFans  
Boy, I don't give two fucks what you sell  
Boy, I don't give two fucks what you sold  
You got that contradictory flow  
One minute it's "Fuck the government, fuck Boris"  
Next minute you're tellin' people "vote"  
Boy, you're not a Christian, you're a fraud  
Crucify him, praise the Lord  
How are you blinded by his grace but still manage to find my door?  
To save your life you couldn't spit like me  
You can get it in British or get it in Twi  
Gem, speng, kwasiasem  
Wagyimi, don't try me a again  
Dickhead  
I'ma usher this boy to his seat, do a U-turn, spin back round  
You came up remixing my bars, prick, not the other way around  
You can't run out of bars, just like Chip you can't run out of bars  
That's what you said, look, now you dead  
If I was there, you'd get spun out the park  
Run out the dance, Chip don't run out ya know  
Ah wah di bumba? Ah wah di rass?  
Take it there, take it far  
Tek ya gyal, tek it darg  
Humble pie, serve that well, I'm a humble guy  
Deep down, all the guys on your side  
Deep down, wanna see the clash on the sly  
Trust me, I know about yutes like you  
Fuck with a nigga and his paigon too

Awks when you're in the middle, won both tunes  
 Caught in the middle when my pen go "boom!"  
 So, pick a side, me no mind, aimin' at fences  
 Who's on the fence then? I get defensive  
 And get offensive, man get offended  
 Trust me, I pen up in no time, pen up and sky that  
 Plus I don't stop 'til the ending (Woi)  
 Someone get this bitch a bra, it's a booby trap when I'm sendin' (Woi)  
 Hearing I'm poppin' online, but I don't even check my mentions (Woi)  
 Them man there they come offline 'cuh they can't handle the attention (Woi)  
 I can handle all the tension (Woi)  
 Afterschool him, that's detention (Woi)  
 Go home, Roger, we ain't bredrins (Woi)  
 Use my voice and make a sample (Woi)  
 I got crack you wanna a sample (Woi)  
 Fuck with Chip, that's gonna cost you (Woi)  
 Have you flarin' up your nostrils (Woi)  
 Slap you ASAP with precision (Woi)  
 GSAP's your own religion (Brr-rrup)  
 Hop out the whip, lookin' for Chip, you're only bad with the bros  
 Cah that weren't the vibe, two days before when you came on your own  
 If you're so bad, tell me cuz  
 Why you ain't come back one man up?  
 Two hands up, or with your skeng  
 The one that you said you own and don't rent  
 Wrestling, bars, try me  
 You didn't mind when it was Wiley (Ah)  
 Good kid, I'm weren't a G before rap  
 I weren't a thief before rap (Nep)  
 Sold no crack before rap (Nep)  
 Sold that crack in all wraps (Yep)  
 Still tortilla'ing tracks  
 You man are some trifling dogs  
 Dalmatians don't change their spots, now I'm barkin', what?  
 Can't corner me neither nor my team  
 Disrespect man's programme  
 I heard your little line about "them man's code"  
 But "Kaboom!", that ad-lib belongs to Konan  
 You know this ting, no guts, no glory  
 Snake, you know you was bangin' my story  
 I got my pen and my highlighter, fam  
 Trust me it's jarring, I like them man  
 What kind of Christian dragging man out of cars?  
 Repent, or your goin' hell, my darg  
 Commander with it, I'm commanding (Woi)  
 Now you gon read the Ten Commandments (Woi)  
 The Lord can't save you from this rassing (Woi)  
 Bumbahole, I'm on your rahtid (Woi)  
 Spiritual wickedness, slew him (Woi)  
 What kind of juju are you doin'? (Brr-rrup)  
 Last time I checked you're signed to guy that's the father of the guy who si  
 gned 6ix9ine  
 So you better check yourself, quick, before you wreck yourself  
 Study your team, stop studying mine  
 Cah' I'm nice whenever it's studying time  
 The game been snakey, snakes and ladders  
 Update me, check it out on the 29th (Brr-rrup)

Go read the Ten Commandments  
 And live your life that way  
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