

(Fumes on the beat)  
Yeah

Gas on the mic (Woo, woo)  
About you keep it a hundred? You ain't had a hundred racks in your life (No)  
If I don't say what it ain't (Yeah)  
Bet you I'll say what it is (Brrrr)  
Being broke ain't a problem  
Nah, but stayin' it is (Woo)  
I got the fire, stop, drop, and roll (Let's go)  
Bad bitch get copped and go (Move)  
If you wanna fuck me, fuck bro  
And don't ask for the WiFi code (Bitch)  
Mood every day, leave me alone (Ah)  
Just wanna be in my zone  
Any gyal come 'round mine when they see my pad, they don't wanna go home (Yeah)  
Hardest out there (Yeah), no discussin' (Yeah)  
Flow disgustin' (Yeah), rest up, muffin (Ah)  
See me and Stack just ballin' (Uh)  
Gotta pour drinks for the fallen (Uh)  
Spin a MC, kill a MC, who could it be if it was not me or? (Me)  
Come crisp in brands they ain't heard of (Ah)  
All they know is LV and Dior (Woo)  
Dior, Dior, I still do the dance to Dior (Yeah)  
Check the wardrobe, man, I got loads (Facts)  
Man know Chippy, I pop smoke (Yeah)  
Lyrically them man bore me, probably why they wanna bore me  
Real Haringey story, I got too much love for Hornsey (Baow)

They don't really want war with us (They don't want it)  
Ayy, please don't start with us (Don't start)  
They say they got calm for us  
But it's peak 'cause you really got clownin' us (Bring it on)  
Have you seen my yard, you know? (Nice)  
Closet look like Narnia (Hmmm)  
Party at mine, let's turn it up (Mm-hmm)  
Ayy, don't get a stain on my furniture (Woo)  
Hopped out the car with a ten-ten (Ten)  
You know that gyal get real teng (Tengy)  
Ten man ran from one skeng  
There was eleven, but man left one dead (Bap)  
Please don't start this smoke  
You won't cope, have no hope  
Are they-? (Nope)  
Do they-? (Nope)  
What are they, bro?  
They're just broke (Haha)  
You know that man don't play fair  
Ayy, you don't want war, just stay there  
Ayy, gyal put down that Mayfair (Cigarette)  
I just linked bro in Mayfair (Ayy, wagwan?)  
Just linked Chip at Nobu's  
She wanna come (Mm-mm), no, boo (Sorry)  
I'm with the lads, I told you  
When I'm done, I'll phone you

I was out ganking  
Now why they wanna test my gangster?  
I'm a mad man  
Man will turn into a squeezer  
See that gyal's knockers  
Cor blimey mate, I really need ya (Come on, son)  
I stick with a geezer (Geezer)  
We ball like FIFA (Come on)  
Had to wake up an' smell the coffee (Woo)  
They try assassinate like my name Gaddafi  
No love for the hierarchy  
They know I'm old school like Tamagotchi (Old school)  
A rasta, eatin' salt and ackee  
Why's my man talking? Sew him, ahki (Quick)  
J teng's sad, but he's trigger happy  
D teng mad and he's kinda aggy

Tengy, tengy