

# Duppy Riddim

Chipmunk

Rest of the game it's bait, who's gonna be here?  
Man wan; see me dead, God said I ain't going nowhere  
I've got fuckboys trying to end my career  
One pad, one pen, no fear when I'm here  
North London to the end, I swear  
Fuck it, I'm taking it there  
Cuh man wanna laugh and joke  
Like being an innocent child and seeing a murder's funny  
Blood all over mummy  
In front of the whole estate, in front of the boy's mummy  
For years I hated my family  
And found a father in Baff  
I'm a man now, I ain't gotta do what my parents say  
I'll pepper this claf  
Snitch? Are you mad  
Come on then, come on then, come  
Facts for me? You ain't got none  
I've been rushed, robbed, held gunpoint, battered  
Never called babylon once  
The devil is on my case, go to hell  
God flow, got my pen off the rails  
You wanna chat about snitch every song you make  
You snitch on yourself  
You dunno how dead you are  
You're gonna run out of bars like I said you are  
Dissing me for pop songs from years back  
In 2015, you're Tinie's dawg  
Just come grime fans don't know jack shit  
Hold a history class  
Won't win a clash, no chance, you won't last  
Don't let me show up at Eskimo Dance  
Real mandem will rate this when they hear this  
Pentonville, bang your cells when you hear this, Mario bang your cell when y  
ou hear this  
Luigi's going so HAM, can you hear him?  
Can't play Chippy at chess, have you lost your mind  
Psychological pain on grime  
Your family bruk up, so did mine  
You went for robbery, I grabbed the mic  
I grabbed the pen, you hit the pen  
I hit the stage, you hit the bench  
Now you wanna flex? Big up your chest  
(Bluku pow pow), don't try it again  
You wanna take my crown  
Stop getting people's videos taken down  
Real life, no acting  
Chipmunk's still on a madting  
Man wanna clash, oi what's the price?  
But I want you and Patrick  
Some wannabe Rooney taking shots  
Don't let me give you another Hat-Trick  
I wish those spitters from the past who tried it  
Will come back now, I'll nice them  
The way I write is too slicing  
If they took the gamble, I'll dice them  
Man can't bring down CM  
You'd be mad if I told you who in your life

Is hitting me up on the DM  
"Dickhead" on iTunes at 12pm  
What we saying?  
I know you man just might run out-  
Can't come back, Chick King get-

Put it all out there, fuck it  
About say it to my face when I've never seen you in my life and you've got a  
ll this hate, what up to you? Allow it  
Rest of the game, it's bait who's gonna be here  
Man wan' see me dead but I am not going nowhere, yeah