

## Scene

Chipmunk

Because, y- d'you know what?  
That's a good thing to say because if you say "grime's dead" Everyone will s  
orta think "Oh, is grime dead?"  
Some people who'll know it ain't dead will say "No, it's not dead" Some peop  
le will go along and think "Yeah, it is dead"  
And in that case, that will flush out the people  
Who shouldn't even be there  
And then the people who should be there will remain  
So when I look at them "grime's dead" T-shirts  
Sometimes I think "Yeah, it is dead"  
Grime's so dead that it's not dead!"

Yo, wide awake in the scene  
Me and my circle shapin' the scene  
Dem man try bring fake to the scene  
We clock that they can't partake in the scene  
You didn't drop no tape in the scene  
Ain't got a reload, ain't in the scene  
Dem man there try takin' the dream  
Think that they are but they ain't in the scene

Seen us standin', so outstandin'  
Light this ammm' ting, I'm not landin'  
You're no bandit, stand like raskit  
Had myself when no one backed it  
Mandem skankin', they're on a dab ting  
UK ting, go home, black cab ting  
Bore up what? Chat shit, stop actin'  
Man might fling that shield like Captain  
Defensive tool used when attackin'  
I'm not new to sends or clashin'  
Never been sets, on sound you're slackin'  
Swing rounds till man down, no lackin'  
Ask 'round in my scene, I'm active  
Blast rounds on MCs for acting  
Konnichiwa flow I'm stampin'  
Born champion, long before "Champion"  
Verse not ending, got more pendin'  
This one here nasty, MAC 10 ting  
'Llow me, you're not real, you're pretendin'  
You're on what I'm off, I'm on a next ting  
Beats impactin', no relaxin'  
Cop work and shot that, get stacks in  
My pad, no fiction, just facts in  
Your tracks should be the soundtrack for Catfish (yeah)

Wide awake in the scene  
Me and my circle shapin' the scene  
Dem man try bring fake to the scene  
We clock that they can't partake in the scene  
You didn't drop no tape in the scene  
Ain't got a reload, ain't in the scene (oh, my God)  
Dem man there try takin' the dream  
Think that they are but they ain't in the scene (ooh)

I've been rippin' the scene to bits from sixteen  
And I'm still me (yeah), ten times better than when I was sixteen

Man couldn't test when I was sixteen  
Even man that was older than sixteen  
Didn't believe that I was younger than sixteen  
Always here, always been  
Always fresh, always clean  
That's me (mre, mre)  
Nah, you ain't been where I've been  
Or seen what I've seen  
Dem time there you weren't on the scene  
I was always clean in the scene  
Pushed to fulfill my dream in the scene  
Cuh man a mek money and man a mek plans  
And man a mek money and badabupbup  
That's what I'm on right now, see? (Ching-ching)  
Badabupbup  
Don't mek a man bring the machine (brrah)  
You can't squash it like tanger- tsk! (Brrah)  
Mek a man shake just like tambourine  
Push a operation like the Marine  
Take dem out, take dem out of the scene  
Cuh dem man there don't add to the scene  
Just study and steal and grab from the scene, just nah

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Dem man there try takin' the dream (serious)  
Think that they are but they ain't in the scene

Trust me, bare arseholes  
Man try come with some bravado  
I'm from the days of no videos  
Just mic, lyrics, blud, hold your own  
These times man was walkin' on road  
Buildin' a scene and I didn't even know  
Same ting we done on the radio  
Is what we do now on big stage shows  
We're doin' it 'cause we done it  
You can't ruin it 'cause we run it  
Live it while you hate, we will create  
You're losin' it 'cause we bun it  
Kill it, we love it, innit?  
Blood, sweat, and years in the game  
Everything's changed but man look the same  
You preheat the oven, I preheat the whip, fam, stay in your lane

Flower in my hand  
You can't stop me and my friends  
All that hype and all that bullshit  
Paranoia can make you lose it  
Always had this, who you foolin'?  
Make your movie, tell your story  
It's a celebration

I've been in the scene since MRC 60s  
Born late 70s, not 60s  
I know about music from the 60s  
Gyal dem are black, white, Asian, and mixies  
I'll be makin' beats in my 60s  
Head screwed on, that's why you gotta pick me

Bro, I took the risk, it was risky  
Won't get offended if anybody diss me  
Ayy, talk is cheap and we know that  
Pass the gelato, fam, and let me roll that  
Everybody's new hat, looking at my old hat  
New pics looking like old ones I took with a Kodak  
Throwaway, throwaway  
If you don't know style then go away  
I came in the game for a reason  
I don't last a game, I last seasons  
Energetic, I leave the dance paralytic  
If anybody's got any talk, then direc' it  
If anybody's got any talk, please projec' it  
Wireless, I got the vibe-us  
Looking for the rosé wine-us  
I'm the definition of grime-us  
They can't divide us  
If you can't breathe it, unblock your sinus

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