

# The End

Chipmunk

So what are man gonna do when they gotta stop chatting bout me? Man like Chipmunk, you know, yo

Right now if you look around  
There ain't much light without me  
I'm the sun, you're the moon  
You cannot shine without me  
Too many man wanna link up  
Just to go against my pen  
North London stand up  
I still rep my ends

Sick MCs come from Tottenham  
Real badman come from Tottenham  
Went school and college in Tottenham  
See a lot of bloodbaths in Tottenham  
But I want big tings for Tottenham  
Bun that, want big tings for London  
Bun that, want big tings for England  
But bad mind people, bun them

I don't wanna hear no more problems  
Quick time put an end to the nonsense  
Man called me out, I came back, they came back  
But they came back chatting nonsense  
Man are sitting down chatting nonsense  
Whole diss tracks full of nonsense  
I'm a hit you with the facts, no nonsense  
In the crib with my plaques, no nonsense

No airtime off me, I ain't saying no names  
Cuh I pree that you man are all 'bout nonsense  
Hundred bags worth of jewels that I don't wear  
Cause I'm no longer gassed off nonsense  
Back back, good over evil  
Still outchea with my people  
Don't say what you heard and don't say who said it  
Come on now, stick to your G code

But let me put an end to your rumours, dead  
I don't owe nobody nuttin', dead  
Never paid Chris Brown nuttin', dead  
Swear on my granddad's grave, he's dead  
Man know they can't test me on the mic  
So they wanna try switch the vibe instead  
I said I am the grime scene saviour  
Real talk, manaman are back from the dead but

'Wunsumlysumdemsun, dead  
I only asked where you are, dead  
Pepper Riddim, three minutes, five man  
If you can't do the maths, dead  
This ain't between no ends, dead  
It's just me and my pen, dead  
I've got shit to do, tunes to drop  
Cheques to cut #ImStillAliveNotDead

Hating, you wish I was dead  
Sorry, I can't run out of bars  
You barked up the wrong tree, now I'm fuming  
Got more fire for you niggas, bars  
No one told me when you're 10 years deep  
That man will build their career off your past  
We'll see who's still here in 10 years, darg  
Do your ting, I'll do mine, I'm calm

Me no tek intimidation  
I oversee mind games and stay calm  
My verse is like a scripture a psalm  
Shout out my brothers who read the Qur'an  
Superstars might sing hooks for me  
While you man sing my hooks for me  
You're just doing what I've done, it's all good to me  
It's big tings to you, it's riff raff to me

It's some chatty patty chit-chat to me  
To anyone putting my voice on iTunes  
No consent, get a legal team  
My team's tight, don't play with me  
Chipmunk, conscience kid with a conscience  
Seize up still, miss me with the nonsense  
My problem started out with my man  
2 2s, I'm getting teams from the conference

Now look at my face, am I bothered?  
From now I'm a Kermit the Frog it  
So what?  
Man dem spread rumours like gyal dem, them type of man dem, I don't understand them

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Pretty boy, couple pop tunes  
But I can still pen up and pop it  
Me VS one man? Nah, that's crazy  
3, 4, 5, 6 man can't take me  
Nobody's phoned me, everyone's snaky  
By now I don't give a fuck if you rate me, I'm out

Believe & Achieve, yeah?  
EPisode 1  
Trust me  
I ain't even got nothing more to say, anyone that thinks they're gonna be chatting to me from here, understand you're gonna be chatting to yourself, rud eboy  
Get me? CM