

## Tarzan 3

Dappy

You ain't racist, you got black friends  
I ain't racist, I got black BM's

Fuck it shout out to all my nigga's I slopped in the slammer  
I was singin' and rappin' before Drizzie  
I was the Boy in the Corner before Dizzie  
I got 2 packs of that loud with me and the drivers cool so Imma light up a b  
iggie  
Fuck it let's all get done for speeding 140 BPM's cheating  
True say Drake blew up Grime the other night watch how I give this tempo a b  
eating  
Fling me the keys to my bike  
Who wants to come for the ride (what)  
I was in Croydon just the other day  
Boys mum was cooking up a storm  
Everything was bless try stepping outside  
You know what it's like  
True say I'm bait  
Man wanna try it  
I was on the estate  
I wish I had a yank  
Fuck that, I be going south for my life  
When I'm in North, everything bless  
When I'm in West, I'm a guest  
Fuck what you've been through  
Stop messing, look at this Western  
This ain't something that you wanna get into  
Swear to god, ask Bizzie and Hypes  
When I'm in East I'm nice  
When we were at the bar, me and man dropped the strap  
In front of his auntie and she was like Jesus Christ

Oi Dapps what you doin' thought you were dead  
Who me? I've been here getting head new bitches in my bed every night nuttin'  
' less  
Cool [Unaudable]... But hurry up  
I've been watching these new youtes on YouTube and I don't care what anybody  
said there's nothing they can do you you're the best

When ever they're struggling to pay the bills  
Sending for me might do them a favor still  
But I ain't tryna write a whole diss track 1 Tweet bet I could get a Fascio  
a major deal  
But if you violate and I mean violate  
I ain't gunna write nothin' back for ya'  
Act like nothin' happen' I see you on the road squash it and chat to ya'  
I'll batter ya'  
And if you put me on my bum I'll come back for ya' let the whole ends know i  
t's gunna be mad for ya'  
I'm a good fella' but I'll have man sittin' outside your house for days like  
the mafia  
I can tell you how your mum looks right now  
Little bro's in his room playing on COD  
Sisters out the front playing with the cat  
So if I were you I'd head back right now  
Spin the whip back round it's gunna go down  
Come with every man you know

When they see the .44 hanging out the 4 door  
All they'll remember is Vaffanculo  
You can't fuck with me costga'  
Can't you tell by my posture I ain't no popstar  
We've been doin' our thing way before the Tarzan thing  
Call me young Cosa Nostra