It's
Santan
ST, look

I see a lot of man let their jealousy creep in Watch who you eat with, the girls that you sleep with Watch who you talk with, walk with, speak with The first to the motives, the last to the meetings Huh, all I know is how to work bruv Start off as a worker and thats just how it works bruh When I was tryna work niggas never tried to turn up But when it's time to turn up everybody turns up And I don't know what I was thinking with the tweets about the searches But when Harry got murdered man was so emotional Tryna find solutions I had some good intentions but I guess I couldn't word them The life's so funny I got a message saying that the streets don't love me The streets don't love you If you died today they wouldn't donate to your fucking GoFundMe A lot of man hate me, but man can't touch me That's why I gotta chuckle, I'm a Poet, no Chuckie My mummy tryna wake me up for college in the morning Is the only time a human on this earth has ever rushed me Pshh, boy it's true I tell them yutes that skunk weed is gonna poison you All you wanna do is go and score a point or two It's ironic everybody's got a point to prove When we were young we never listened to them older man How you beefing man if you don't even know the man? Before you poke a man you man wanna expose a man All for some Instagram clout on exposing gangs So what's gangster then? 'Cause I don't really know if I'm honest When we were young we had dreams of being bosses Ballers, doctors, lawyers in an office So how did that turn into dropping out of college Snaps in a prison cell, bodies in a coffin London is cursed, this city's got a problem My bro ain't got a bird he got an ostrich, a fucking life sentence So don't talk about experience I say what I want and that's period My team serious I still got a squad full of lifers From Dovegate to ISIS, freedom is priceless And I see a lot of man tryna draw me out I feel the tension in the air when I walk around But would you rather be the person talking or the person doing all the thing s that people talk about? Scratch that, I ain't with the backchat My mum calls me David, girls call me Santan And fam, I don't give a fuck if you're a badman You madman, the only guy I'm dodging is the tax man They say that fame is a game and it's true 'cause if you say the wrong word then everybody wants to hang man

Ask Surge about the times that I had man

I brought the fam together like when Tommy got the black hand

And if you got a good girl you need to keep her close

And let her in, because the difference is
When things hit the fan they're gonna disappear
All them sidechicks, and all them mistresses
All your broskis and your affiliates
And all the man that you were standing in the pictures with
They ain't visiting 'cause they ain't got a thing to give
I'm a hypocrite
But that line between stopping it and living it
I'm sitting in the thick of it
You would think I told my boys to come party in South
'Cause this year I said we need to touch bigger fish
Too many yutes are dying and I'm sick of it