

No Weapons

Dave

Weapons

No weapon that's been fashioned 'gainst me shall prosper
My niggas had to take a risk and prosper
What's left for me?
And I said

Go check man's CV, hand ting in a LV, speedy
She got a BBL, if I put that chick on a BMX, now she'll wheelie (Haha)
I got it on me if you see me, and mandem are getting too touchy-feely
Yeah, speaking freely, I left her behind cah my people need me, and

Life never showed me the T's and C's
Never showed me the decency
Bad lil' one like Alicia Keys
I been locked in with no sleep
Mum said, "Back by the evening, please", we don't need them streets, they're
the reason
South London is RIP's and 3s and G's and a cam for my Jesus piece, there's

Weapons

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My niggas had to take a risk and prosper
What's left for me?
And I said weapons
No weapon that's been fashioned 'gainst me shall prosper
My niggas had to take a risk and prosper
What's left for me? (No weapon that is formed against me shall-shall prosper)
And I said

I'm praying for more life, more money, more success, more stacks for them
Yeah, more platinum plaques for them, this didn't happen by accident
Any tongue that rise against me gonna fall, and that's why a man can't chat
to them (No, no, no)
Waiter talkin' 'bout minimum spend, rudeboy, I'm tryna find out the maximum
Jot that down, been there, so I can't pop that down
What you know about mum ain't got cash, so you gotta go shopping in lost and
found?
Slow down, rudeboy, you don't know me
Cut through South West on a low-key, huh
Corden's on my estate, we doin' Carpool Karaoke
I'm in the middle of the party, but I don't dance in France, yeah
I got a sexy one tryna flirt and distract me from the righteous path
Still want one of them Clermont Twins, the allegations are dark, huh
But at least I know she gon' do me and my darg
God, forgive me, I don't mean that, let me face my Bible and sing my Psalms
Can't let nobody read my palms, ain't no none of them paigon beliefs
I just wanna say that I built something I can give to my kids, that I gave t
o my niece
So her name's on a lease, and my mumsy's words are the prayers that we keep,
and they sound like

Weapons

No weapon that's been fashioned 'gainst me shall prosper
My niggas had to take a risk and prosper
What's left for me?
Tryna find what's left inside in the dorms

And the guys and we stepped inside
And I said weapons (Stepped inside with a-)
No weapon that's been fashioned 'gainst me shall prosper
My niggas had to take a risk and prosper
What's left for me? (No weapon that is formed against me shall-shall prosper)

I was baggin' up buj on the Eastside
Sellin' that K on the Westside, just tryna graduate
I was baggin' up buj on the Eastside
Sellin' that K on the Westside, just tryna graduate
I was baggin' up buj with the weapons

No weapon that's been fashioned 'gainst me shall prosper
My niggas had to take a risk and prosper
What's left for me?