

Screwface Capital

Dave

I made a link with the Russians
Six figure discussions, dinners in public
My linen all tailored
My outstanding payments, Swift like Taylor
And boy, I owe them man a beating
But don't watch what I'm making
Just know I put both of the P's in opp
At the same time I put the pay in pagan
Man wanna beef, don't know what the stakes is
Broad daylight, do a nigga on the dayshift
Free scales got 'em living on basic
My location changes quicker than gears on a brand new Porsche Cayman
I told RJ put down the line and he did
But he's got another 3 like H's
I gotta watch for the greed and the hatred

I'm sayin' who's on votes
We hit up a n***a and see who's on smoke when it's that time
You can run that shit there and it's cool
But you can't hear like a bad line
It's been fifteen minutes since me and her fucked
And I'm sayin' "What you still want a house for?"
Girls say I'm rude but they won't ever leave
'Cause they know the jab right like south paws
Outdoors me and my niggas are real outlaws
And tell a man speak with respect
How you gonna say that we beef with your chest like Sergei did a g-
lean on your set
I do not have one neek as a friend
If it's beef on the ends then it's bleaker for them
This things coming like Pokémon Go
'Cause I seen man once, never seen him again

Man don't really wanna walk to the shop
Or jump on the train 'cause the ends got tension
One eye on my opps, two eyes on my friends
'Cause at least with my opps, man knows their intentions

I turn a loss to a lesson
I turn a curse to a gift and a blessing
Any girl that I've got an interest in
Face interesting, body impressive
I got 99 out of 100 marks in class on my English questions
I'd get the same if I did it again
'Cause I still don't know the definition of resting
I put blood in, I put sweat in
I shed tears when my niggas got sentenced
I spent years with my niggas in Streatham
But you wouldn't know that 'cause you don't live this
What have you done for your siblings?
I made sure that the family's sweet
So many days that I starved myself
Just to make sure that my whole family eats

The Merc is a beast and I'm blacking it out
1.9 on the plan for a house
I ain't got a memory of when dad was around

Still a child when I turned man of the house
Tell me what you know about a bag full of bills
And your mum crying out, saying "Son, I can't take it"
And then staring in the mirror for an hour
With a tear in your eye like, "I gotta go make it"
Ever seen a good friend turn pagan?
A pretty girl glow down, turn basic
Ever seen a nigga 'nuff man rated
Losing his mind 'cause of food that he's taking
Your either a lamb or your Hannibal
Good kid but I grew up 'round animals
No chick can't tell me 'bout attitude
I got a girl from the screwface capital