

## Streatham

Dave

Look

I grew up in Streatham  
Teachers was givin' man tests  
Same time the mandem were givin' out testers  
I got pengtings givin' man stress  
I ain't gotta sex it, message or text it  
I don't wanna do you and I  
Like I'm in Leicester, skippin' my lectures  
We used to ride 'round all reckless

Stolen 'peds, that's Geely and Vespas  
And the feds got my broski restless  
Said he got a charge in the car, no Tesla  
And everybody 'round me rowdy  
I walk in, tell the jeweler, "Wow me"  
If you're talkin' 'bout P's just 'low me  
19, I put 19 on the Audi  
I'll never forget that day that I found me the cutest caramel - brownie  
And the chest and back both bouncy  
Trust me, everyting shake, no Saudi  
My G just came out for a shooting  
And Ramz done a madness, charting  
Say that man got something in common  
'Cause trust me, both of their tings been barking  
If you see him at a drink, cut parking  
Do it like Jordan, run up and spark him  
My G's been on badness, way before they had a moustache like Stalin  
And this ting's all love and hate, 'cause a lot of man love to hate  
A young G done draws and eights  
Now he's cuttin' through bricks like the 1-1-8  
And I ain't on indirects, diss me, and I take that personal  
How you gassed of a note that's purple?  
Bet you never got it Off-White like Virgil  
Two men and an angry murk  
That's war wit' a German, Winston Churchill  
It's mad when man wanna murk you  
But you know you gotta be in by curfew  
And I seen a lot of man get pressured, why?

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Like I'm in Leicester, skippin' my lectures  
We used to roll 'round all stupid

Mitcham Lane, that's Streatham and Tooting  
I'm in East tryna link my girl 'cause I've got a baby  
A crossbow like Cupid  
Man are dead or in jail, that's useless  
Tell a yute "If you've got a brain then use it"  
Now I drive past man I went in school with  
You was the cool kid, now you look clueless  
And I'm still tryna tell man, "Fuck the Audi, switch it for a Benz  
When you're tryna make it out the ends"

Friends with enemies of enemies  
And enemies of enemies are friends  
Fuck the Benz, I switch it for a Beamer  
Tell the dealer "Need a bigger litre"  
He told me he's on me when he sees me  
I barely remember why we're beefin'

But, I grew up in Streatham  
And teachers was givin' man tests  
Same time the mandem were givin' out testers  
I've got peng tings givin' me stress  
Nudes in the message, put in an effort  
But I don't need a me and you  
Like when a chef would eat at his restaurant