

## Ace & Mitch

DigDat

(M1OnTheBeat)

(Rah, it's BKay you know)

The line says best of both  
On a glide, can't bring them phones  
If you take off someone's cranium  
Nobody has to know

No GPS for a CPS  
So this iPhone stays at home  
Red shirt if we get a man chest  
Or pull that back tryna aim at skulls

Heard that don's got the belly  
Do him like Tommy and Sin said do him  
My bro some roll like shottas  
I don't know Max, Wayne or Biggs  
Hoe my packin' my bands  
She's one in a million but I can't date it  
Bro just got a box like Creed  
Now he's with Tom in his Ford tryna rake it

Black blade in blue jeans  
Opps at the party, after, shave it  
Shave it, hop out the car and chase him  
Know that my knife work five star ratin'  
I just got a connect for you know  
Gave it to bro like here's the next move  
He got stained but ain't got a clue though  
Scratchin' his head, still tryna guess who

Told bro 'do up his' chest  
Cah he didn't wanna keep his mate in check  
Stop them snakes from rollin'  
Dot-dot long like ladders and legs  
Bad boy, don't take no meds  
Still tryna crack them boy like eggs  
Get blown if you're sittin' on the fence  
Corn get fling or we're chingin' up heads  
The cats, they talk in riddles  
I can never hear what Simon said  
I told Katie, "don't fiddle"  
I always know when she unwraps pebs

Won't ever see me go kway  
Got a young boy workin' me with the reload  
My niggas get paid in full  
I don't know Ace, Mitch or Rico  
My buj runs black and brown like Nino  
Find them shots like Nemo  
Ten toes or we do it on bikes like Deebo  
My chain cost me a whole brick  
Whole kilo, bad one feedin' my ego

Had a fat boy runnin', that's a walker  
Always smelt like salt and vinegar  
Thought he was dead when the boy got lifted

Friend looked weak when they tried come pick him up  
Had my driver doin' the mad ting  
Can't stop, got light and Banton  
Can't rise if I rise this hand ting  
Sad ting, bro still calls from the landin'  
S did assisted tacklin'  
Done scored and play as a captains

Drug test, I failed it twice  
YOI tryna search my trousers  
But how many sales did I make on bikes?  
Come like I worked in Halfords  
And I just run out of dark  
Gotta lie to Scott, Franklin and Marshall  
When I reload, gonna bring that parcel  
My trap phone kick like Arsenal  
Got my knife out, aim at jaws  
Make man scuba dive  
Think Jack will like this batch  
Leave that crack 'til it super drys  
Two shanks up goin' on rides  
It's fun, not fair  
Bro put one in his blood stream  
Feds tryna spot if I was there

Kway back trappin' with T now  
Nike Air 1's, it was never no Fila  
Told my young boy 'rise that heater'  
Earn that badge just like Blue Peter  
Feds done a clean and sweep up  
Scream 'free bro' 'til bro gets freed up  
Skeet if you see man creep up  
Peak cah you might get shot, not beat up  
Hungry so I'm whippin' up grub  
Best of the best, no pub  
First team up front when corn get dump  
No, Bookey can't be sub  
Man handled that metal  
No Hansel and Gretel when that boy got cooked up (Got it)