

I know they didn't take me serious, when I said I'm in this game ten
albums deep, no less
Ghosty
On God, I'm just warming
How can they let us go from being one of the hottest in the streets t
o one of the hottest in the game
And it all started from the 8
DigDat
(I can hit that block with ten shots but I think I might make more of
f deals
Got my raincoat on with this Rambo incase I ain't got no sword or shi
elds
Can't bring her to the yard, she's catty and that one had no bra
Fur on my coat's from Canada)

Had me in court so my head looked pickier, swear I was banking my TEC
wth Nivea
Sword on my hip, swing it like Jedi, all VV's, no SI's
S just done up a G pack and I know two young boys that'll work it
Had to put my trap on EE, back then my Lyca couldn't get service
Friday I should've went Jumma, head out my window, doing all nighter
s
Woke up, I was on the yard doing pull ups in sliders, me and them lif
ers
With my big box TV, no controller, I couldn't even swap that channel
T'ump off your lip with my fist, now he's pissed cah he gotta wash it
off with a flannel
Free all my friends that I lost in battle
Weren't no fist fights, sticks, don't grapple, swinging my arms in ch
apel
Hundred bands at eighteen, never went mainstream, my teacher's baffle
d
Hair down, head band, eyebrows, turn up, came with her eyelash done u
p
He tried run in his Forces, tripped, then we bored him, tearing up No
rth Face
Kick down doors in the morning, catch man eating his Corn flakes
I can hit that block with ten shots but I think I might make more off
deals
Got my raincoat on with this Rambo incase I ain't got no sword or shi
elds
In my young days, double tap flickys, try put them right in fully
When I had two twin blades like Boondocks, name one Riley or Huey
This pretty little thing so ratchet, peng one belt and her bag come m
atching
And she used to act brand new but wanna fuck now so a lot just change
d
See me with a watch and chain, flush them packs and block that drain
How many times did I hop that train?
In the trap, took naps like Pampers, she ain't from Catford, qway lik
e Ashford
Clip in my AP, twist this backwards, mad how we came from Aquas

Hiding my face from cameras, when I should've went and prayed at masjid
id
Can't bring her to the yard, she's catty and that one had no bra
Flavours come from Cali, fur on my coat's from Canada
You know I didn't beat that case, I can't shout out my barrister
Know that my Buj runs black on foil, I'm burning it light and it comes
back oil
She was like "Digs, how you feelin'?", I might go and put a bag on my
bugs
Spray this O pot teethin', then test this wap in the woods
And if it runs black, it's good, liquorice papers, wraps of Buj
Different razors, get that cooked
Do a 3-5-0 like my Yeezy, done with the scale, just took that pack of
f
Now I'm at the sink, press down on the hand wash, tryna rinse all this
sand off

The Voice of the Streets