

## Intro

DigDat

(Ay CZR, you did a mazza still)

DSq's with the splatter  
Step repair for the matter  
And my fans wanna see me in Napa  
But I'm on mapper, I can't go patter  
Pattern, might spend a twenty in Hatton  
Step out, flex in my Jordan's  
Do up your back, that's chest and organs  
What? You don't want your chest pierce like Morgan?  
I'm in the T house, leng with the raw ting  
How can my fiends be snortin'?  
It ain't safe  
No lackin', I keep my blade  
Section 60, I beat that case  
Free up my mates, they gotta keep faith  
I was tryna get down three  
Just cut two, left one to go  
I'm in traffic doin' up static  
You're leavin' your whip, how's he gonna get home?  
Force that flicky, get it in your plaits  
Like, he ain't even worth that smoke  
We tried go 'Marsh but they banned us  
So I had the jail cell givin' me dandruff  
Step out, try and not tangle my Cuban  
Too much weight on my neck  
I remember on A wing, jumpin' railings  
Toilet rolls and techs  
Bad from nursery, ask my teacher  
I swear I didn't pass that test  
Two Gucci socks on my side ting  
Bro sight him, got it down, I'm smilin'  
Need me a bad one, pretty Latina  
Wanna fly Mexico  
Blacked out beamer, in a two seater  
Pull up at Texaco  
Bare face, no bally, did it with a Sammy  
Insert wounds and exit holes