

(This ones cold Renzo)
(Ay CZR, you did a mazza still)

Govs on us man for drugs
Takin' my TV had me vex
Pockets full when I cut through West
Chain VVS, I can't feel my chest
Still get 'round on a 125
Might do it on a PCX
Guns, all man talk is guns
Takin' a chance might get you kwenged

He was pissed when he got it in his forehead
Bro tried send man healthcare
Everyday used to check my doorstep
Pissed 'cause I never had mail there
If I swing this ting then I threw them leathers
You should've wore a cover
Dip in your puffer, I swear he was losin' feathers
Knife work nuts when I push through sweaters
Use that shank, grip that firm
I did it bareback with my left hand
I get top, get top
Man's tying her hair back
And she got the Gucci head band
Induction, had no lighter
Try use staples then blew my cable
Had gov's at my door with puppies
They ain't gettin' in, gotta move my table
'Nuff paint and splash on my jeans
I buss them low, when I walk I'm tuggin'
Knife work serious, oh so hideous
Wanna see his neck back gushin'
Swing this shank, pray it don't bend
Tryna bring this tip back blooded
Tryna tear out your guts and livers
S still stuck in the cut like scissors
Sleep with the addicts, cup full of magic
Got it in my pot like a wizard
Step out, who's that? What's that? A bisshead?
CID in my mirrors

(One)
My young boy wanna pay five fifth for a half of rock
That's a Arctic Monkey
Said he breaks it down into dots
Said he's tryna buy smoke like Dorothy
Bro still slaps it in reverse
He don't really care 'bout parkin' properly
Still hop out with a Ramz or smoke
Show them 'bout barkin' properly
Bad B and she ain't from upsie
Throw it back and she arch it properly
She name names cah she asked me properly
Swear down I hit my last whip properly
Had one and then it turned two pack
Lookin' like Ronnie and Roxy

Still gotta duck from the boys in blue
Can't get caught with this iron, no Robben
Grease them boots, now they lookin' all polished
You can't afford to get hit with this copper
You're gonna need more than a Ibuprofen
Ain't ever been a Section 18
If it was me that done that pokin'
Back that war saw like it's from Poland
Been on the wing and they want me right back
Dodged it, swear I just did it like Konan
Whip that yola, scrape that pot
When I blink, twenty-eight grams gone
Them man there ain't real trappers
They just playin' with the 'caine like Son
Invest in dingers, headlights off
It's us that made it sticky
No cello tape when I tape that block

Hear the undies screamin' out delta
Sword on my back like Zelda
Just pray I don't get nick like Anelka
I tried put nine to his neck like Rondo
Do it for my guys, no [?]
Index still itchin'
No license, still ride like we're legal
And my buj runs black, it's lethal
Look at his arm, it's feeble
I'm in the T house, watch him inject
Now he's gonna infect this Nurofen needle
Too much mould on the ceiling
Grub gettin' sold this evenin'
That dot-dot came with the nose off
Me and S like Caine and O-Dog
Two peng ones came to the condo
I just want top though, don't take clothes off

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