

Untitled

DigDat

WD-40'd this twelve
I bought that mash back clean up
Fuck GCSE's, I failed
This year I made more than my teacher
When I was pullin' back that curtain
Lookin' outside, them skies went grey
On my blue latex mattress
I was in them landings night and day
She good from far but far from good
Came through with that mask and hood
Two for two or six for fourty
I don't do ticks, don't call me

Fifty fiends lined up on the road
I'ma hit them all at once
Heard the gov's got smacked in the landing
How do you sneak in all this stuff?
This knock on's filled with bissers
And they all got runny noses
OT at Sonia's
FaceTime bae when I'm feelin' homesick
Speed up the process
Run the tap, let it lock with ice
Raided twice in the space of a week
But at least I could say I tried
Put this spots of dutty on 0.1's
It's gonna take most the night
Hotlined the three
And they took time but I got it right
Shun a boy with a hundred bags
Then it must mean I'm her type
No opp can't chill on the wing
Rudeboy you lost your mind

My new ting came in stylish
All this Chanel but she likes the Amiri
Switch lanes without a license
Don't you know S, he can drive, no theory
That's four man in a 5 series
Car chase, never got swiped but nearly
If I ain't got my knife, it's near me
Pretty black blade and it shines so clearly

My connect ain't from the hood
I paid for my last reload in euros
Me in HM ridin'
But I kept mummy's letters under my pillow
She told me her boyfriend's tapped
Give it a rest, he ain't on nothin'
Quick trip to Hatton's, threw 'em a stack
Told them 'flood it'
Phone up Dizz for a CRB
You know this ting said she's from Lewi
She loves goin' through my wardrobe
Bitch ain't takin' no one's hoodie
All these buss down foreign whips
Turnt the block to Tokyo Drift

I get away with murder
'Cause these groupies know I'm lit

They know, I know, he's not like that
Talk on my name but why though?
Went 'round there with bro on a bike back
Shotgun shell, black rhinos
Me and Liquez are on badness
Like Tommy Lee, man psychos
In my Air Max doin' up rides
Sat nav still can't find where he hides
Peng one tryna touch man's button
But I'm not feelin' her vybes
Says he's got corn but he doesn't
Can't come to my block with knives
Macey, do it up in her sink
Think it needs more H2O
I was really tryna make me a drink
When I gave J two O's
If we see them boys, they're fucked
Try line him and pray that he calls this girl
Hand ting, Toys "R" Us
And we got a whole Woolworth of bells