

Ain't Learning (Part 2)

Digga D

Like I fucked that bitch one time, now she thinks shes prestige
Bitch don't drop your nickers I beg you just get on your knees
And the opp boys lie for the fans, like really who you tryna please
Big rambo pun my side when I step outside on streets
Like wack my man on his face and he thought I was gonna freeze up (no way)
Man better dash off fast, before push bikes pull up
That's me, KaySav, Digga D and broski MSkum
Don't think toss about tearing skin, man know I don't stunt
Live in the flesh I don't hear those stuff, man know I'm on crud
And if you're talking West London then you must be talking about 10 or 11
Paigans act for the net but they ain't on shit, soon learn their lesson
All the lies on my name It's irrelevant, Yeah I dip man down till skeleton
Pussio dashed off fast, man better run when he see's man stepping
No face no case and leathers
That's your girl man buss in her mouth
Man free all my guys let's get it, let's get it
Like free all my guys let's get it

About you got grub, tell my young g jerk him
Get the work gone, cuh I really put work in
Leathers on with the SHH when I'm lurking
Do what I came to do then I'm skrring
In the ride with bros, mans swerving
Niggas been shanked but these niggas ain't learning, ain't learning
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Step outside the rams I'm mad
Leave man dead up like Richards dad
The 12 yutes are fucking gay, they lie and scream out that H got jacked
I can never get robbed, are you fucking mad? (woi, woi)
And everyone knows what I'm on, so I ain't gotta chat pun tracks
I'm one-up, I don't need no gang
You're talking about huncho's bike, but you didn't tell your friends why
Cause him and his brother was ducking you down, tryna take away your life
What the fuck is wrong with these guys
They jump on tracks and just lie
Got me sitting here thinking 'why'
Rise up the ting, Ima ride 10 times

Chemistry in the kitchen (whip, whip)
Turn on the kettle
TT came in a rock, smell that flake, its smelling like petrol
Feeling safe when I grip that metal, metal
Back it out and move mental
Don't be driving erratic
Before man fling corn in that rental, rental
Who the fuck are you screwing, man
Back out the blade and do him
Wet wet wet him up, keep it moving

Mix up, bitches find it amusing
Talk the life I live in my music
I heard them niggas warn' kill me
Bro, come over here and do it
Mummy, mummy knows what I'm doing
And, shit I know she's vexed
Shit, I know she's stressed
She only wants the best, even though bro is a mess
Blud, we the most on in west
Step with my vest, I ain't tryna be next
Step with my vest, I protect my chest
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