

## 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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