

# Mad About Bars

Digga D

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I know you lot have been waiting for this one

Ghosty

And believe me we ain't leaving, until we got another classic

So Digga D, let's give the streets what they really want

Mad About Bars, we're back

Cut tru' Digga

If they get nicked with the cannon, they won't stay real and sing like Maria h

Conspire to change my attire, rise that fryer and burn that liar

Bro known rider, he got down 3 and they all turned choir

And prior, prior, prior to this 16 or higher

The opps turned bro to a lifer, 300s, leathers on, no biker

And I was the only guy my age in West London with a sniper

See a mans eyes roll back from a chest shot attack, free broski Striker

Or I press on a one.32 but I ain't tryna find out my number on Lyca

Dem man act for the net, but that's not how they are off set

And when me and my amigos pull up, they take off, make off, they're wet

Still bake off where shh got cheffed

Trap pays off, I still get bread

No days off, I miss my bed

Still blaze off, ayy fling that lead

Who's dem yutes? Spin that ped

Do it like Bruce, ching that head

I learnt from Cruz now I bring back Zs, bro drop mad work, that weight get b enched

Do it like Ratlin, hop that fence

But I bet you still get ching-ching, so it don't make no sense

So it don't make no sense

Got a pack just in, that's Bieber

On a Friday battering fish, but the Sunday coming ain't Easter

Little bro don't know how to whip, he wants white wash, no FIFA

He told me he got it on tick, ayy take that shit and go buy a new beater

Caasis, caasis, the akhis call us caasis, askar tryna raid mans guri

They want man back in xabsi, grab the xabad, I'm charged up fully

Mask and hoodie, jump out the passy

Really tryna bullet that boy, no waters, I ain't doing up Ashley

I look psychotic when man get wassy

I need me a stain, now I'm searching Finding Nemo

Add bash to the bobby, see man got brown, no Nino

His silk gon' cut when I back that smoke, the nurse ain't using chemo

Don got dipped cah he tried run, I caught him a stitch, no Lilo

How much do you wanna B-E-T if I step on a 5 with a Star

Suttin' gon' end up on BBC if I tell bro stop that car

Film in the 4, two guns, take one, we're rolling

Lights, camera, action, cut-cut when I soak him

Ian's proper, every morning phones my blower

Food on fleek, take 2 of each, I call that Noah

12 for a 1er, or take more, I don't go no lower

And if Drip don't answer his phone, then I'm all alone tryna bring back yola

Pyrex living, Pyrex whipping, splash in the kitchen, get it back over

Brown and cute like Keisha, I can't lie Lisa, a real life moaner

Been getting these P's, 10.5 of the baking soda

She wan' jump up, mash up the place, Pallance bitch, this ain't no soca