

Mr Sheen

Digga D

Gotcha

Slide in whips, slide in six, they ain't wanna slide in DM's
Pricks, them boy there punks, can't wait 'till I see 'em, see 'em
They know about pain like Liam, his GM (Chinged)
Got done in the PM
Free him, they just wanna meet and greet them
Leave them, I just wanna meet and beat 'em
I'm at the cash point waiting for addicts
It's 12 o'clock at night, when the Giro comes, I'm there with the package
Trapping, feds tryna stop me from rapping, mad ting, I don't wanna hear that
chattings (You know)
They had me in the docks, sweating, stressing, chatting 'bout shooting and s
tabbings
Has-beens, washed up guys get patterned

.44 long, .32's and dot-dots, bare smoke in the room, not hotbox
Jailhouse ting, that's hash on hotbox, jailhouse ting, tuna and hot pots
(Like, baby stop it, dotty too long, man cop then chop it
Talk about trap but you make no profit, made history, Gun Lean, can't top it
)
I went 'round with the skeng on F, and came back with the skeng on E (Bu-
boom)
Now I've gotta fill it with shell, no petty, this semi-auto ain't fully auto
(Ain't clean, pull up and spray like Mr Sheen
This handting ain't got a beam but I greased her down, now she slaps off cle
an)

Digga D, I'm a well known bandit, bandit
Two got hit with one, could've been a double M like Mixtape Madness (Bu-
boom)
Can't wait 'till me and them link up, pull up at drink ups, letting of handt
ing's
Side by side in the ride, no ramping, that's five guys with chings, ay, cram
pings (Ching)
I play too much Black Ops 2 and do more than you, bro, what is your ranking?
Had mans bae on a vizzy and calling my tizzy while doing up wanking (Haha)
In the T with B, man's vaping, panting
Dust up jakes in the landing, tandem, buss that case, outstanding (Gang)
Should I chill or kill? One foot out but still one hand in

.44 long, .32's and dot-dots, bare smoke in the room, not hotbox
Jailhouse ting, that's hash on hotbox, jailhouse ting, tuna and hot pots
(Like, baby stop it, dotty too long, man cop then chop it
Talk about trap but you make no profit, made history, Gun Lean, can't top it
)
I went 'round with the skeng on F, and came back with the skeng on E (Bu-
boom)
Now I've gotta fill it with shell, no petty, this semi-auto ain't fully auto
(Ain't clean, pull up and spray like Mr Sheen
This handting ain't got a beam but I greased her down, now she slaps off cle
an)

I don't wanna hear about them man, when they hear skengs bang, run off with
ten man (Dash)
Talk, talking a lot on live chat, can't wait to sight man, boy you ain't lik
e that

Hiding, I'm up front, they're right back
Despite that, pull up at gaffs then light that
Hijack any man's gyal and pipe that
My bad, broski come get your wife back (Come get her)
Man talk crud from a distance, go tell the fans what I done to your siblings
(Splash)
Fishing, most of the opps been swimming, six in the spin so you know I ain't
missing (Bow)
Active, don't mad me, get splashed
This dotty inhale mans frass
Headshot gang, release my shank
Ain't on piss, them boy are just jank

.44 long, .32's and dot-dots, bare smoke in the room, not hotbox
Jailhouse ting, that's hash on hotbox, jailhouse ting, tuna and hot pots
(Like, baby stop it, dotty too long, man cop then chop it
Talk about trap but you make no profit, made history, Gun Lean, can't top it
)
I went 'round with the skeng on F, and came back with the skeng on E (Bu-
boom)
Now I've gotta fill it with shell, no petty, this semi-auto ain't fully auto
(Ain't clean, pull up and spray like Mr Sheen
This handting ain't got a beam but I greased her down, now she slaps off cle
an)

I'm cheeky and bad, I'm like 22 with 200 bags (Bags)
Don't get the kid mad, the mach-ine get grabbed, I roll up and bang, bang
Splash it, everyone knows what I'm on
Who's next? Most of my opps been done
All my old friends are jokes, same way, anything B get smoked
Badman far when badman pull up
Skengs on deck boy, don't get cook up
Russ with the Rush, bredrin still up
Six figure nig', still making mula
Everyone's garn' make everyone leave
Hold this arm, she taking this D
If suttin' gets dropped, carry on this beef
Come fuck with a t'ug cah your man ain't the chief

.44 long, .32's and dot-dots, bare smoke in the room, not hotbox
Jailhouse ting, that's hash on hotbox, jailhouse ting, tuna and hot pots
(Like, baby stop it, dotty too long, man cop then chop it
Talk about trap but you make no profit, made history, Gun Lean, can't top it
)