Who?

Digga D

M1OnTheBeat
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I went jail and the shooting stopped, came back out and it started again
Let me ask you a question, who you think's really blasting their skengs?
The popo think it's us, 'cause it sure as hell ain't them
And whenever the corn get buss, they kick up a fuss and blame my friends
I went jail and the shooting stopped, came back out and it started again (Bu-bu!)
Let me ask you a question, who you think's really blasting their skengs? (Who?)
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Popo kicked in the door, found so much grub in the yard and seized it (Thieves)
They know it ain't personal use, I ain't smoking food so they nicked me for PWITS (Never)
T-T, not remixed, glide with heart, man do it and mean it (I do)
Step for the K like nizz, bro jacked her son, MJ then Jean'd it (Ching!)
The.32 spinner, it's dirty, still bareback that slut, no rubbers (Bore)
Truss, you don't wanna get stung cah pills won't help that burn, on my mothers (No)
Rambisha left man leaking, still discharge, that's dirty lovers
Pull out and buss, no fuss, truss, I take the risk for my brothers (Mums)
And hang out the ride like my man from Boyz n the Hood and slap that gauge (Bu-bu!)
I just sold eight in seven days, I want it in loaf like Dej
OT trips, T-T, no ticks, three bags change for twenty one days
There's no way you're a savage, you got no heart like 21 says (Pew-pew)
Just got a call from Ian, he said that he wants three B (Buj)
Wrap it in rizz, that's orange, just got a four so I need three G's (Ay help me out)
Bro just got a O too, he wants me to wash it, I'll do it for free (Whip it)
I'll make this T mobile and live in the whip with light and B (Trap)

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On the net you can say what you want, live in the flesh, better back that chat (Back it)
If corn gets crashed at us, I'll put it on my life that we're slapping back (Slap it)
Went two opp blocks in a day and on both of the blocks where corn got crashed (JS)
Everyday gotta take that risk, that could be by trap or glides with gang
Back it and bark it, push bike, chance it (Bow)
Man back beef or start it, take mans shit, I'm telling not asking (No)
Step outside with the largest, aim up high, dump off at the target (Bow)

She wan' give blows and beat but man can't jeet if the gyal can't arch it
I'm banned from talking loose, if I could, I'd tell you 'bout drillings (Dri llings)
Most of them are stab victims, trust me, the scoreboard's looking all differ ent (Dickhead)
Bang on the opps, get bands, give me the drop I'll slide, I'm itching
Don't talk about taking risk, when you know that you don't wan' risk it (Gan g)
Brown and peng, golden lighties, ebonies onto the Sav (Woi-oi!)
Get neck off a blue foot gyal then dash, no way can she flex 'round man (No way)
Hella empty threats get sent, none of these paigons ride on gang (Some dickh eads)
Reload then flip that pack or stain, anyway I'mma get that cash (Trappin')

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