

# Black

Dutchavelli

Nah, fam, fuck all these fake niggas, man  
Free all the real niggas, my guy (Come on) always bro (Come on, come on)  
You know what I'm sayin' my nigga? Man are so fake out here  
All the real niggas be in jail (Look)  
Just do the ting, my nigga, make sure you fuck up the roads, innit?  
(Big Zeeko)

Go on then brodie, please phone Kody  
A man got touched at the doughnut shop  
I hope he recovers in a week  
If not, it's peak, he owes man guap  
Put that to the back of my mind  
Right now, black trainers, black tracksuit, black gloves  
What happens on opp block stays on opp block  
We do not ride out with a loose tongue (Ah-ah)  
You are not bad, what have you done?  
Sis see me get three man down in a night  
She don't know I did that more than once  
I hate pigs, call them cunts  
Cunch lines, billed more than blunts (Ah-ah)  
Tryna get rich by any means, even if it means runnin' in drums (Let's go)

Yo, it's Big Five  
No lie, man, I live this life (Yeah)  
All of the bouncers at the door givin' out a frisk  
Man's still got the sticks inside  
Turn on the light, I'm choppin' up bits of white  
Got dark like the Brixton Riots (Ayy)  
Flew Dam on the economy class  
Hit a lick with my darg, came back on a business flight (Ayy)  
I'm sellin' white girl, that Kylie Minogue (Yeah)  
Practice what you preach but if I preach what I practice, that ain't no life  
to promote (Yeah)  
Pray that the music ting works out for the best cah man's gettin' tired of t  
he road (Yeah)  
And no one cares if you spent one thou' on your crep, in jail, that's the pr  
ize of a phone (Ah-ah)  
In jail, that's the price of a tech, I'm back live in the flesh  
See how Jesus rise from the dead? That's how I felt when I walked outta the  
seg  
Dutch, I'm a boss (Boss) (Yeah)  
What you know about signing checks?  
Bedford, Manchester and then Bristol, I might go shut down Brighton next (Ye  
ah)  
Or I might just shut down Brum (Ah-ah), Club 101  
I got this connect that only sells weed in bulk and I know his G's gonna com  
e  
You think I spent all these P's on jewels and I ain't spent P's on a gun?  
I'm just incriminating my own self, just know intimidation won't help  
Woah, woah, how low could you go? (Ah)  
Like this one chick said she gon' post my dick pics if I don't answer the ph  
one  
(I blocked that bitch)  
(That's a long dick, don't act like the world ain't seen one of those)  
I got this shit, no word like Flipz  
I'ma put this in a funeral home (R-I-P)  
Like, I put the beat in a morgue right now

Tell a man, "Go do the autopsy", see how their insides got torn right out (Ah)

The contract's got a clause right now so C said that I can't talk right now  
I got two bad B's from South and they wanna come to the East side of the town (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

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Don't fuck up and go back to jail, my guy  
Just stay on the road, I know you can fuck it up my nigga  
Come on my nigga, man, fam (Yeah?)  
Man's pissed you got lifed off, my nigga, man  
My guy, bro, don't even pree that, my guy  
Inshallah I get my appeal, bro  
Come on, come on, free my nigga Dappo, you dun' know