

Groundwork

Ed Sheeran

Showin' you what you get from the outskirts
I've been waitin' outside for time but now they gonna let me in
But you gotta know one thing, all I ever do is win
Because of that groundwork (Yeah), I've been settin' this mic alight until the fight takes over

My team build upon many years of groundwork
Cuban look like yellow yam, points to the 'Gram
You know that pound work (Pound work), you know how my sound work
Miss the fantastic, I'm a static, make them crowds surf
Low ranger, I am always on the outskirts
Grab my forty, start playing forty, forty
If the demon starts to haunt me (Hahahahahaha), they leave and love it
My cannon said, "Just fuck it", on these fingers that will touch it
On the peak like Warren Buffet, like Norris, I just chuck it
Three stars in the moon, flick my wrist and I just bruk it (I just bruk it)
You know my steez
You get the [?] to your belly button like Priest from Dancehall Queen
Hardcore settings, never been PG
[?] easy
Extraterrestrial, ET, thousand grams
Weezy connecting people, BT shoe
Flew off key, Weezy move for the shadows, creepy
Look for the glasses, Stevie, and when the rhythm all easy, light white, easy peasy
Know it's PDL in the [?]
Refer to me, King Kunta, king of Zamunda
I want the gyal with enormous bunda, yeah
I want the gyal with enormous bunda, yeah
I want the gyal with enormous bunda

Showin' you what you get from the outskirts
I've been waitin' outside for time but now they gonna let me in
But you gotta know one thing, all I ever do is win
Because of that groundwork, I've been settin' this mic alight until the fight takes over
And they say I told ya
Showin' you what you get from the outskirts
I've been waitin' outside for time but now they gonna let me in
But you gotta know one thing, all I ever do is win
Because of that groundwork, I've been settin' this mic alight until the fight takes over
And they say I told ya

I'm out in London, rude boys, top shottas and gun men
Half of bricks, kilos, six deuces and onions
Black Smith & Wesson, the wooden handle, I'm clutching
So when I backwood, it's not what you roll your blunts in
Came through the door too loud, that's why you suffering
When you into calmers, easier to get buzzed in
Getaway car with the bad engine come bust in
Transportin' traffic and racketeering and smugglin'
Remy, get me one more baby just for your husband
Let's put a restaurant in this name like Puff and Justin
Crack rock seller, back block dweller
Your jetpack [?] better, uh
Flash rocks fresher, mad fly dresser

Match my level with the AV, black Margielas, uh
Mack cock level, black shots hella
Stash box in the dashboard, I stash my cheddar

Showin' you what you get from the outskirts
I've been waitin' outside for time but now they gonna let me in
But you gotta know one thing, all I ever do is win
Because of that groundwork, I've been settin' this mic alight until the fight takes over
And they say I told ya
Showin' you what you get from the outskirts
I've been waitin' outside for time but now they gonna let me in
But you gotta know one thing, all I ever do is win
Because of that groundwork, I've been settin' this mic alight until the fight takes over
And they say I told ya

Showin' you what you get from the outskirts
I've been waitin' outside for time but now they gonna let me in
But you gotta know one thing, all I ever do is win
Because of that groundwork, I've been settin' this mic alight until the fight takes over
And they say I told ya
Come into you from the