

# Charades

Fred again..

Yo Fred, been dealin' with a few situations out 'ere man  
But, I'm just sorting it all out, that's why I've been a bit quiet  
And then... yeah, I'm active again  
You say One  
Headie, One  
Headie, One (One)  
Headie, One  
One

Ballys and hoodies, not phones in the car  
Them man ain't on but they talk like they are  
Them man ain't really got no arms  
It come like they just been foldin' their arms  
It come like man been playin' Charades  
The way man talk with them arms  
One day, I'm in the hood tryna pattern up shh  
Next day, I'm recordin' in France  
They talk like they are  
(Turn, turn, turn  
Told me turn  
They told me turn)

All I know is money and beef  
Don't think I left it all in the past  
How these opp boys say they want beef  
But they ain't got bread, that's all in their arse  
All my young boys like ten or nine  
Guess they all wanna chart  
Skengs, Rambos, flickys  
We got them all in the car  
How many man have the gangdem got?  
How many time man do it all bait on the mains?  
Go wish that man's not hot  
Still do it in a coat like Big Shaq got  
Just done it in my hoody  
Four door swervin', no A Boogie (Turn-turn-turn-turn)  
I hope I ain't got 'bout the judge, no Judy

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One day, I'm in the hood tryna pattern up shh  
Next day, I'm recordin' in France  
(Turn-turn-turn)  
All I know is money and beef

Don't think I left it all in the past  
Them man there different to ours  
Couldn't see them, we leave them to last  
My young boy was slackin' in the T  
I just gave him a kick up the arse  
Focus, workrate, progress  
Put in that work then he's up  
How many man have the gangdem got?  
How much residue in my pot?  
How much pressure did we put on opps?  
How many times did we out the lot?  
Feds tryna find my spot  
Man tryna right my wrongs  
So I just write a song

Two bad B's in the seat, me in the middle  
Two Rambo's, symmetry, me in the middle  
Rose gold with the VV's in the middle  
D&G, had to throw Amiri jeans in the middle  
I know feds hate to see me winnin'  
They just wanna see me in the system  
All of those times it was runt, now we litty  
Cah my Laurent from Eagle I be able to  
Two bad B's in the seat, me in the middle  
Two Rambo's, symmetry, me in the middle  
Rose gold with the VV's in the middle  
D&G, had to throw Amiri jeans in the middle  
I just done it in my hoody  
Four door swervin', no A Boogie (Turn-turn-turn-turn)  
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Them man ain't on but they talk like they are  
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It come like they just been foldin' their arms  
It come like man been playin' Charades  
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Next day, I'm recordin' in France

Talk like they are  
Foldin' their arms  
One  
Talk with them arms