

PG Tips

Fredo

I'm riding round with Mitch, you know hes part of the gang
Always keeping shit patterned, that's just part of the slang
If you ask me rap weren't part of the plan
Cause I'm still serving bricks down to half of a gram
You niggas real gass you better talk to your man
Cause if we squeeze of hes running after the bang
My brothers on parole but there's a chance that he lands
Cause his phones always beeping like parking a van
I got it by myself I didn't ask for a hand
So in other words I'm telling you I did it on my own
But if you're talking violence, I did it with my bro
Looking at this half-a-nina, I did it from my O
And then I made it vanish, did it on my phone
Every time I went to prison swear I didn't wanna go
Remember days when pretty girls they didn't wanna know
Now they all up in my face, they tryna stalk the kid
They come and see me, they ain't petting to do naughty shit
I know its cause I'm rapping, and my jewelry set cost 40 quid
We done it from the streets, oh my g there's more to this
Whipping up my last half, no hangar so I'm forking it
Running down my white plug, hes telling me hes sorting it
The second that I get this pack in, I'm shotting all of it
And we ain't rolling with a thing you gotta order it
Mitch just done a mazza now hes going on a sauna trip
Hes shooting up in London cause in Birmingham hes bored of it
And if you're talking bout his 40 stick, hes whoring it
Cause if I nigga wants it he can easily get all of it
And we ain't lacking bro, we're going to the store with it
Niggas know I don't slip, niggas know I don't trip
2 weeks ago I robbed the plug it was a whole brick
And billy he ain't taking no shit
That karlas coming back, with a bang, and he don't even know Mist
And if we catch you with your mum, then you're both pissed
I lost my niggas from young, no emotion
Ruggy told me how to whip, showed me the potion
I'm really getting shyness like I'm serving niggas lotion
I'm moving like I'm Superdrug
We trap hard and do drills we some super thugs
Plus ill buy my youngens guns, that's some super love
Remember when I couldn't buy a draw, that's super tough
Now my flavors coming in a tin, no tuna tub, I'm smoking that
Met a bad bitch, poking that, then she went and hold my strap
Round here, that's what we call a down chick
In 012 I bought some Louie of an ounce flip
Now I can fly round the world of a round brick
My youngens out in country serving packets on a town shift

The patterns mental
Happy slap central
Get smokey like a menthol
Canada Goose full of residue
Say you patterning a mazza, on my mums life they never do
Fred they're talking bout a signature
We pattern bait, we pattern up the blue tape in Westminster
Me and Billy patterning a skim to bun
Check my CV, I made the opps do the chicken run
Badman, I take no talk

Treat the dingers like a Go-Kart
Here's a tin man with no heart
Cock it used to pattern in my rocket in my pocket
From Newtown all the way to Mozart, Slap it with it
T-Cash showed me how to pattern with it
In my shirt I was classic with it
Done a mad ting for bro, he was happy with it
Spin it back a minute, every day I used to link Cathy with it
PG I never put mine away, any time of day, opp blocks only one mile away
Everybody gangster now
They all sending buying, I'm down to bump and grind like jelly whine
Fat draws you wasn't on them
I taped of in Brum, I taped of in London
I'll be back tell them Brum opps wait for me
All them sauna trips it got bait for me
Wayne Rooney, the shooters back
I don't boot but I boot it back, my man I'm due to slap
He put G's on my head like a Gucci hat
Bag a straps down in Lucy's flat, I don't speak lots
4-fizzy make you talk for me
AK slapped him in his back, now he walk funny
Fuck a bitch I just talk money
Time I got a case, only mummy's up in court for me
K, W, AM, do it on the spot like mayhem
Down to do an AM in the AM
Porridge for my pagans and cornmeal
I had to do a mazza up on Thornhill
Bad bitch gets down with the king
If she fucks good I might treat her to Bing
Shes always discussing me and cussing me
She said "Mitch all you wanna do is nut in me"
I said I'm tryna hold a vybz likkle
Me and Ratlin over there on a bicycle
4-fizzy been a sket
In the field, I ain't finished yet, smokey like a cigarette
Teddy he had 20 in his clip cause Fred knows
We was tryna slide like Rudolph the Red Nose