

# All Black Winter

Ghetts

Don't tell me prepare  
I'm the one who gave P the career  
None of yous cared before he said my name  
Okay, I'm leaving it there  
I ain't gonna lie this boys evolved  
He's come a long way from Coins 2 Notes  
And Little Dee keeps sending for Devs  
Don't worry 'bout that, I'll destroy them both  
Blacks and everyone of his boys involved  
Nobody ain't gonna be avoiding blows  
When I let off, I'll lick P Money's head off  
I'm a serial killer, he's Kellogg's  
I'll put man to sleep like I be the guy that he bought his bed off  
His fans say I fell off  
I wanna know what boat they're fresh off  
I'm undisputed like Lennox  
Coming at me with them basic bars  
It's like trying to mix with one deck off  
You must be well off your head  
I'm ten steps ahead of the rest, you'll get left when I wet off  
Don't say P's going in  
He's just a guy that you expect less of  
When I bar, alarms I set off

I told 'em I'm colder than Poland  
Frozen my body, could freeze a whole ocean  
Stone cold, no I don't show no emotion  
Only when I flow and going in on an opponent  
A lot of MCs are alright  
I'm cheese when it's dry, overly potent  
P spent '09 sending for me  
And the fans wanna know why nobody's spoken  
And a few of them are losing faith in G H  
So I gotta remind them why I, will humiliate any MC alive  
When I reply to guys with the mic in my right  
It's a nightmare for them  
Them man are plimsolls, I'm Nike Airs to them  
Who's involved? Stand right there with them  
I ain't hearing men talk like I'm scared to send  
Now sending, so  
And I swear revenge  
Yeah I've been low but I'm here again  
Some say that I'm on best form ever  
Others say that I'm right near my end  
I'm like yeah, yeah and yeah again  
Literally yeah and yeah again  
They all compare me to somebody else  
But I'm the only one you hear again

You're obsessed with fruit and veg  
What the fuck could you do to Ghetts? Bad move  
You can't sleep like I removed your bed (Head gone)  
But I ain't gonna lose my head (You're dead wrong)  
I'd rather shoot instead  
I take niggas out, take niggas out  
P Money MC won't win a round  
It's a pity, I wanted to see him stick around

No biggie  
Money man's silly, I'm chilly  
Gonna really tell him if he wants beef, kill a cow  
You should know, P  
I be never cooking with the flows, P  
Hit 'em with the syllables and multi  
In fact, let me kill him with the slow me, this must be a joke  
If feel like I'm on Played by Fame, this must be a hoax  
Okay, you can come out now I've done it, I know  
Ha-ha-ha, it's all fun I suppose  
Until I get someone's stomach involved  
I'll make him stop eating  
I don't care if a nigga's got heart  
I'll make it stop beating  
Number one's the only number I know  
It's my spot I'm not leaving  
His fans say that I can't come back  
My fans are like "Please make them stop speaking"  
So, I retaliate properly  
P's poor, he can't eradicate poverty, money my arse  
Where's all this money I ask?  
Man have got more money by far  
In fact, P's the only money I par  
Money comes and goes  
What makes you think this money might last?  
I get me the money quite fast  
Put the riddim on  
Some say P's gonna kill me because I don't write no sing-alongs  
Fuck them lullaby bars  
And if this money guy's hard  
Then pigs fly and butterflies bath  
Me and this boy ain't breddrins  
I don't roll with money, I like card  
  
Hahahahahahaha  
I told you  
Hahahahaha