

# Commandments

Ghetts

Hear me out  
It's Freedom of Speech  
Say what the fuck I like man

Uh-huh  
I've took part in uncountable crimes  
Not to look hard, I was out on my grind  
But I got a good heart, how can I lie?  
Look past my appearance, the hoodie and the low bats  
The screw face and the woolie when it's cold  
And Lewi, it's cold  
Oh I'm so in tune with the seasons  
And by now you fully well know  
Oh I'm so improved it's appealing  
Niggas wanna know what tune I'm releasing next  
Tune in The Movement is speaking  
And there's no Rules or Regulations  
Just tools to penetrate them  
And I'll celebrate when, I've got the game locked  
You'll get a straight ten, you got a waste job  
You can't see that then you'd better change lens  
Crack shotters weigh rocks, coppers raid blocks  
Robbers they rob, 'cause that's what they do  
I gotta stay strong, It's a man-made zoo  
Where we are the animals, niggas are hungry  
And what you've got can't feed half a cannibal  
These niggas'll kidnap your bitch  
And make your sweetheart mechanical, tied up like a puppet on a string  
We are that radical, ski masks when the hammer's pulled  
And you know the manor talk, they don't care when the man's a corpse  
In fact some stand and applaud, don't stand in my way  
You won't be able to stand in a war, paralysed when I grab a guy  
Standard assault, can't stand him a bit  
Can't stand him at all, stand with a clique  
I'll stand with a tool  
A lone soldier  
And if you niggas wanna boast about a 20 to 1 brawl  
Be my guest, my pride's gonna be my death, I'm an East side rep  
I'll beat my tech 'til I see a guy's flesh  
Still niggas don't realise yet, what we a digest  
Might be your wife's breast, if she a like Ghetts  
Might do a feature for a EMI cheque

Do moves if you have to, fuck it  
Shoot if you have to, fuck it  
Put him in the boot if you have to  
For the food and the cash too, fuck it  
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Wish I could live by commandments  
Where I'm from man run up in apartments  
We stuck, we blow, we on fire with no arson  
Glocks for hire, it's no bargain  
Yeah they got bodies on 'em

And niggas have got dough but they ain't got wallets on 'em  
Fresh crep everyday, no polish on them  
I remember being a young offender  
Not a care in the world, never had a record  
So I weren't scared of the cell  
So I'm going on run - some surrender  
But nobody ain't sharing the world  
So I'm going on Hun (t) and then become and emperor  
I know niggas ain't hearing I've failed  
Look I'm right there on the shelf so my parents are pleased  
But still I could make an appearance in Felt  
So I ain't gonna lie, I'm here with the heat  
So I ain't gonna die from some fear of some beef  
I'd rather squeeze, take off half your cheek  
Then take off in your car with the P's, stay calm when I pass police  
Rule 1: When the force come, if you man are like Reggie  
You'll have a alibi ready  
Rule 2: In the courtroom look innocent, a screwface ain't helping a bit  
Please don't look militant  
Rule 3 is all me: Just lie through your teeth and say you're a good citizen  
Rule 4: If you break laws, have a lawyer on standby, you don't want Legal Ai  
d  
Them solicitors are deceitful  
Rule 5: Don't expect to bust case in a fortnight  
Rule 6: Keep a strap and a full clip, be ready for bullshit, bury them all q  
uick  
There ain't no telling me fourth  
Rule 7: When you pull weapons, never pull second  
Rule 8: Stay on the grind so you're never short changed  
Rule 9: Never talk hot on the line it's all swine  
Rule 10: Never pull skeng in front of false friends  
'Cause that will be where it all ends...

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