

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 an 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 Aid
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 quick
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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