

Crud

Ghetts

How the fuck you get punched up with a gun tucked?
Lumped up without the sum
That sums up all of you dumb fucks
Dumdums without the gun
Shouldn't beef above 30
But man are too bloodthirsty
Left that club drunk without the rum
Knife work, man's cutting out early
You don't know nothing 'bout certy
Talk is cheap, anyone can outword me
I'll push man to the max, no mercy
Ah, they keep talking Game of Thrones
But if you look at the stats, I'm Cersei
That's another head gone
You could be right and alive
Or you could be dead wrong

We don't hide out unless man's in Croatia
We go find out where you live and go later
Better mind that I'm as close as your neighbour
Claw and a mask, man know Mr Vega

No bullshit, we don't panic
Full clip in the 'matic
Full clips, cinematic
Caught him in the traffic
Old-school Giggs, Let Em Ave It

What's that breeze?
Just caught wind of the fassy
When his friend came back
He was a vegetable sadly
Whatever I'm letting off right now
Is going on jezebel scatty
What, blud? There's ring off the ting
And then there's decibel happy
That's two different things
The mandem are well splashy
Bang bang ricochet and ping
Will somebody tell Ashley
Gangland, every day and ting
Then I moved out gladly
Hashtag get away from him
They want a shootout badly

Apart from mistakes, what have you made? (Money)
Couldn't even make Kool-Aid
My girlfriend's preggers right now
It's ironic how my birthday is her due date
If I'm out of line
There's a Reason my Logic ain't Cubase
My new ting talking about ex men
I don't care about X-men unless they can mutate
I don't care if it's US or UK
I don't care if it's a duet or crusade
I don't care if it's you, them and Luke Cage
If I slew them it's Doomsday

Same person straight merkage
That left there, I turned it
When I left there diverted
How did he dead diversions?
Your version or my version?
The playback or live version?
They want Ghetts back, but the '2000 & Life' version
Think you're a big boy 'cause you got beard
Bullets'll make your face look weird
Ashanti the way man side burning
(Nah, she's still good food, though)

True don dada
Can't tell man about bruise and batter
Can't tell man about boom and scatter
Can't tell man about shoot like Kaká
Can't tell man about "Who's that rapper?"
Them kinda ting make human para
Can't tell man about food and trapper
Been out here since FUBU and Kappa
Baby nine, man goo goo gaga
Sting man like Buju and Shabba
All man there is bodoof and backa
Greengate gangbanganger
No suwoo or blue bandana
J Hus with a knife
That's Juju and dagger

Eat him up, beat so tasty
Giggs so rude, yeah, Giggs so facety
Pricks get bruised up, hit, no safety
Pricks get moved up, bitch, don't make me
You, him, her, that bitch don't rate me
You've been acting nervous lately
Dude got captain murdered baitly
Broad-day, burnt up, slapped up, weighty

Yeah, slapped up, shaky
Wake him up, wakey wakey
Yeah, big bread, you so bakery
Forgot my weed, so who's gon' lace me?
Sticky, blue marijuana
Yeah, Lucy and Lana
Wan chew the banana
And Lara
Sipping D'Ussé with Carla
And man got the power like I moved in with La La
Hollow got man so nervous
Sweet, man so Werthers
Sweeties, man sold sherberts
Yeah, man just rinsed that MAC straight
Man flip burgers
Yeah, man got hit nine times
Yeah, man got Curtis'd

Yeah, man just 'llow me
Yeah, 'bout it 'bout it
Yeah, rowdy rowdy
Yeah, nigga, don't dial me stylist
No, no one don't style me
Nigga, just give me some space, please
No one don't crowd me
Yeah, new innuendo

Parked at the station
Old-school, used to Nintendo
Greazy, uno momento
Got that, shoot him again though
Boost in the bando
Fuck that, boost in the Benzo
Big cake for a hen do
But who'd be the hen though?
And he's got the high-grade
But who's got the crème, though?

Yeah, skrrrt in a Lamborghini, yeah
Skrrrt it again, bro
With that Dr. Dre and Eazy-E
Turn up Lorenzo
Honk honk, yeah, H on the honka
Saw me with Swizz Beatz
Video, H and the monster
Yeah, H be the romper-stomper
Yeah, take it and conquer
Ay, man can't respect this yute
'Cause, mate, you're a plonker
Living, man's just living this
Man's so stupid, man's the silliest
Man's just hideous
Straight Darth Vader, H Darth Sidious

True don dada
Can't tell man about bruise and batter
Can't tell man about boom and scatter
Can't tell man about shoot like Kaká
Can't tell man about "Who's that rapper?"
Them kinda ting make human para
Can't tell man about food and trapper
Been out here since FUBU and Kappa
Baby nine, man goo goo gaga
Sting man like Buju and Shabba
All man there is bodoof and backa
Greengate gangbanger
No suwoo or blue bandana
J Hus with a knife
That's Juju and dagger