

# Darkside Freestyle

Ghetts

Oi Lewi, are you sick?  
Yeah... G.H. (Back on the darkside Shit)  
Yeah, I'm back on the darkside shit  
That's right. Ok. (Wow... Woo)  
Listen... Ok  
SKOOM!

Different day, same shit...  
I'm in the same whip getting rid of weight and grams  
Many hate my plans  
I swear down if any take a stand  
I'll tell Ace hold the semi straight and bang  
I'll separate your gang, then generate a scam  
Don't ever shake my hand  
You're 22 and you ain't ever made a grand  
I can educate you fam  
You seem silly? Call me P. Diddy you'll never make the band  
Don't come around here tryna demonstrate the slang  
I devastate all featherweights...  
More time I dedicate to fans  
Let me take your hands, I'm smart with the bars  
Got all the kids like when they take exams  
I'm on a roll like sellotape from strands  
Even when I commentate this nang  
I celebrate everyday on this same said estate and jam  
I know I had to get away from 'Ham  
Back routes in a black coup  
In my eyes see three in a black tracksuit  
But if I'm running a bank scam it's black suits  
But I'm like Wretch though cause my dress codes never retro  
Fresh to death so my ex wants me back but...  
She better get used to me gone  
'Cause I need my space like I'm truthfully Tom  
And the way I do too many wrongs  
She might stumble upon too many phones, too many girls  
Too many doms that's what I'm usually on  
On a regular my wife might go through my cellular  
But she's so real that I'll never get rid of her  
I can make an angel switch like Angelica  
I don't do trips for two to America  
You think you're clever huh? I'm on the grind every semester...  
I make music that's secular, ask any magazine editor  
I be doing this ting like nobody does it  
Them boy there don't exist on the register  
I been the best since 2-5 and it's due time  
Niggas pay respect like when Proof died  
Now it's 2-7, I'm the UK's new weapon  
I couldn't give a shit what you reckon  
Don't doubt me for even a few seconds  
I ain't got time for you peasants with no stage presence  
I make more than an effort that's why my foot's so sore  
And my T-shirt's wet full of sweat to get here I broke laws  
120 on the clock like "Oh lord!"  
Sticks on the waist incase there's any road wars  
Now I'm late  
But the show don't start until I'm through those doors  
Quick let me take a trip back to '04

I was like "Ghetto! "... They was like "Who?"  
But you know what, that don't happen no more  
Why you wanna see ID when I'm V.I.P.?  
I'll wear what I want  
Like kids that don't care bout their parents response  
I'm off the rails I told you before I'm a menace like Kano [?]  
So feds smile when I'm locked in a cell  
But I scream "Free" like I done a song with Estelle  
Man are on corners like shops and Patels  
Make everybody sick my doctor as well...  
That's because I'm a popular male  
I'll stick my cock in a girl, yeah I'm X-rated  
Like say I'm at the top of the shelf  
I'll be back with a banger like every other week  
Back in the manor where many of us meet  
In Plaistow, Greengate, P.R. Lane, Abbey Arms  
Back up to Larch Close, you better back up you arsehole  
Pack up and go back to Harlow, I got a shot like Ronaldo  
(Wow)...

Precise at long range  
So don't come around here like your name holds weight  
From where you come from it's a long way...  
Round here we hustle like Rick Ross  
I'll run up on a prick and make his chick watch  
While I strip him...  
And send him home with his clothes back to front  
Something like Kris Kross!  
I do my ting do yours, true stories I've been in a few wars  
I do more, he came to my house, kicked in the glass  
Next day I made him pay for a new door!  
He ain't a bad boy... I took man to the cash point  
Fucking with me was a bad choice  
You're 28, why the fuck am I hearing your dads voice?!  
I never knew you was that moist (Pussy!)  
Some niggas flip when they sniff a split personality  
Stick to the script... Cause I'll be in the bits with a stick and a...  
Black jacket, black hat to match it  
You prats have had it, I'll clap the 'matic  
Unwrap the package, do the mathematics  
I've got crack for the addicts, comebacks are rapid  
So quick you could have an asthmatic panick  
No shit how much of that could you manage?  
You're hopeless attached to a habit  
Your brain cells will naturally vanish unnaturally damaged  
You know the end has to be tragic  
You can't adapt to the baggage  
Threaten me but I'll be back with the ratchet  
If it ain't that I'll attack you with acid  
I'll swing til' I'm knackered then capture the maggot  
Now he's trapped in the attic  
Got more tools then Gary the mechanic  
With a knife on the waistline, you can say bye to this planet!  
Them niggas ain't done no drive-by shootings  
Watch when I buy my new ting  
Nothing but nightlife cruising  
If I see you on the sideline snoozing  
You'll have your hands in the air like a high five  
Looking back in hindsight fumin'  
You better get them size nines moving...  
Or there'll be a body in the pavement  
Feds can't find nobody for a statement  
Back goes the shotty in the basement  
Ain't nuttin' stop me I'm blatant

When it comes to hospitals  
I know nobody don't wanna be a patient  
Laugh no more like comedy's asian  
No jokes at all, it's fun when I go to brawl  
It's done when I fold my tool  
Over all I can hold the fort, I'll poke 'em all  
Fuck the police, it's bait like say I'm on a bus with the heat  
And I rush to []  
The last time the police put cuffs on my sleeves  
I was beat down by a muscular chief  
Face down on the curb, cuts on my cheek  
Got to the station lumps on my knees  
Who battered me? That's police brutality  
Get them back that I'll do happily, with a new strategy  
How can the boys in blue manage me?  
It's humanity to want a huge salary like two grand a week  
That's true vanity, soon man will see they lose sanity...

G.H... Lewi White on the keys I does this yeah  
Stupid! (Yeah)  
Freedom of Speech... wow  
That means I say what the fuck I like!  
Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blahhhh  
Lewi! Let's go...