

## Hop Out

Ghetts

Switch up the vehicle  
Change the plates and scrape off the serial  
Limousine tint, man can't see me at all  
Old school car thief, I could start cars when I had no key at all  
How did I start that car? I don't know, it's a miracle  
If you wanted a ringer back then you'd give Carlton, CJ or me a call  
Where'd you get that car from?  
CJ, Carlton, Reggie or Marlon  
Hot one riding shotgun  
Can't keep the bra on, now I got a hard on  
Golf GTI Mark 1  
That's how long I've had cars from  
MR2's and MX-5's, R-E-A-L better recognise

Hop in and hop out  
Hop in and hop out  
Hop in and hop out  
Drop the top when it's hot out  
Just hop in and hop out  
Drop the top when it's hot out  
Just hop in and

Before man built up to grand theft  
I was out here with the Stilsons and flat head  
Slap on the wrist when man got nicked  
We were still classed as children back then  
Stratford, Plaistow and Ilford back then  
We used to lick that Ford showroom like every other week  
That's wheels from Dagenham  
Cars are hills, man Jilled and Jacked them  
I, I had whips all right through the winter  
Summer 2000 I graduated from the Typhoon to Ninja  
Then it was houses, bamboo sticks, I climb through the window  
Man move swift at night, I can't linger  
Man see the blue lights and do Sprinter  
Young boys getting paper  
Now everyone wants a cut but they didn't lift one finger

Hop in and hop out  
(Look at the motherfucking wheels)  
Hop in and hop out  
Hop in and hop out  
(Goddamn)  
Drop the top when it's hot out  
Just hop in and hop out  
Drop the top when it's hot out  
Just hop in and

From when I was a teenager  
Who can say that I ain't seen paper  
Year nine, bare crime

Black box cars like that's not hard  
Next day straight to the Manor Park key maker  
I'm getting nine for the MX-5  
And I got another...  
That I spit get played in cars that I lick  
Dead him on sight, all black double R, get him on bike  
R6, two riders  
Yeah, I roll deep in the ringer  
Fuck it  
Got no keys for the Bimmer  
Fuck  
Niggas ain't done no drive-by shootings  
Watch when I buy my new ting  
Nuttin' but

I remember when the bro Preston used to come link me in the leather jacket  
Black one  
The flathead in the pocket  
Said he was feeling like Nicholas Cage in Gone in Sixty Seconds  
The next day I had school in the morning  
Pulling up next to the teachers in converts and what not