

# I'm Strapped

Ghetts

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And I got niggas that'll run up in your mum's flat  
Cover her face with a pillow and buss that  
You're not a killer, you're a spitter that buns track  
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You're not a gangster  
Pussy, pull your pants up  
I'll leave your whole camp fucked  
Bag rocks and wrapped up  
Life's a bitch and it's that mark from serious shooter  
Lose blood like you're on a period, it's that fucked  
Fed up of you fronters  
And I don't want to have to buss lead up in your jumpers  
And end up in the dungeons  
I'll leave you fellas to my youngers  
For them, they're free food  
For you, that's a setup you dumbfuck  
Don't speak pussy, hush hush  
And tell your homie [?] that there's nothing he can do when the guns buss  
Get yourself a gun  
But even if you was strapped, you'll wet yourself and run  
You're a pussy, I'm a bully  
Bad boy, never been a goodie  
I'm old school, you're still a rookie  
Still a boomy, still a pussy  
You, you're about as real as Woody  
Never try come up in my grill and mock me  
Because

I'm strapped  
And I know killers that are hungry to buss scats  
Run up in your mum's like 'where's the guns at? '  
Ain't got none, then they'll kidnap your mum, prat  
Put her on the corner, make her buck a hunchback  
Don't think it's true?  
'Dem man have already done that  
Finetech tips will make sure that you never come back  
My name's Ghetto and I don't really give a fuck, prat  
It's like you never knew but now you know  
You're from a bunch that's not cracked above flats  
There's no facts, you don't pack  
So don't chat like say you will  
I'm from a bunch that love rap and buss gats  
Fuck rats that fuck yats that come back and stay night and chill  
You ain't a fog cause  
You ain't the kind to kill, you're too kind for real  
But on the mic, you're rhyming like you fight with knives and ride with stee  
l  
You don't ride with steel, you're a liar still  
That I wouldn't mind to pill

I'm on the grind for real  
No time to chill but other than that, I'm one of them catch  
Freely trying to sign a deal  
And be rollin', rollin'  
Yeah, that's likely still  
To tell the truth, I'd rather spit then go back and fly a till  
Some [?] of minor skill and anyone can do it  
Because this is the type of skill that helps you get through shit