

Ah, yeah (ra-ka-ka-ke-ke-ke-ka)

Jeez

It's that time again

G-H

[?] gang

I caught him slippin'

Walkin', not whippin'

Pretty little lighty on his arm

With some extraordinary titties

I been tryna catch this nigga for 9 months

Now I actually wan' kill him, I'm fired up

Could you imagine the feelin' in my gut

Eyes shut

Now imagine the feelin' in my gut

I ain't even angry again

It's just the principles

Surrounded by a batch of your friends

You feel invincible

Tell me why you have to pretend, it's despicable!

If you wife had any sense she'll leave you miserable!

You'll have all the facts by the end, the visual

This prick held a strap to my head, it's a miracle -

That man isn't dead, or in a condition that's critical

Arrghhhhhhhh

Shoulda banged it instead

And kept the talkin' to a minimal

Now I'm low, in the back of Benz, keepin' it digital

Both hands on the skeng, like it's difficult

Doubts in the back of my head, am I the killing sort?

Nah but it's about the revenge, I wanna kill 'em all

Plus man are like; what happened to Ghetts?

It's the ridicule

Can't let this happen again, it's pitiful

Even man in the pen wanna know, if it's real or if it's trivial

Well this is it (tell 'em), straightforward, no subliminals

I told the driver to follow him

Balaclava, cause I'm a guy with a followin'

Smokin' marijuana, before I body him [\*inhales\*]

Then I caught a glimpse of the rear view

It's lookin' like some undercovers have appeared too

But I could be paranoid, scared too (heartbeat)

And that's a bad combination

The same combination had me back on probation

For a crime less serious!

But murder's 25 and up, death's serious

And I ain't tryna be a lifer blood, I'm experienced

[\*Inhales\*] Uuhhhh

That's why I know the feds when I see 'em

Undercover or not, that's feds in the BM,

Take the next left, I got weapons like I'm Korean

Look, this is a situation I don't wanna be in

The next door I see I hope it's me puttin' the key in

Left right left and they're still behind

They ain't dressed like feds but I can feel the vibe

Now I'm analysing all my options, cause often

There ain't a problem, they be followin' just to kill me some time  
But fuck dat!  
Manna still lookin' for an escape route  
My actions are based on whatever they do  
Calm  
Until they sound the alarms  
Nah, cause by then they'll be surrounding the car  
Wahgwaan!  
It's time for my decision  
Time to disappear like I is a magician (go, go!)  
My driver in position  
Wheels spinnin' away and causin' a cyclist collision  
Sirens in my ears, blue lights in my vision  
Pedal to the metal now we're losing 'em  
Can just about see 'em in my view again  
Slidin' and skiddin'  
Driver movin' like a hooligan cah we no wan time in the prison

Lookin' around I can't see the coppers now (woop)  
Better park up before they send the chopper out  
I'm hoppin' out, cautious  
Got a link nearby, so I'm hidin' my Glock round Georgia's  
2 minute walk, or a 30 second run  
Me and the driver go our separate ways  
Lesson one, check it dun!  
It don't make sense if he comes  
This way there's less chance of getting' sprung  
So I run into her house, asthmatic and all [\*gasps\*]  
I got there out of breathe, but I ain't panickin', I'm cool  
Nah I'm lying, one strap, four shells, so I'm ringin' off her doorbell  
The poor girl  
Anybody would be naturally appalled, but it's urgent B  
It's a rassclart emergency  
And I'm a man that needs support  
So open up the door and be mad at me in the hall  
Now I'm inside, and I can't believe me eyes  
Or my eyes have never lied  
I'm seein' the guy that coulda been the reason I had died  
But he's as shocked to see me, still he's reaching for his 9  
But you know I got my heater, it's alright  
So I draw for it, and I ain't hittin' doors with it  
Walls or of the floors with it  
I'm a 110% sure with it (ra ka ka ka ka)  
I've already won this war with it!  
I let one go, it hit his chest - bang!  
I let another go now I'm movin' a bit possessed (bang bang!)  
He moved out the way and now one hit his bitch instead  
Damn him! But when I'm bangin' the 'matic  
You'll be a fool if you don't expect no collateral damage  
Now I'm runnin' out the back door, jumpin' over fences  
The only thing goin' through my mind is a sentence

Murderer, I'm in a worse position than I was earlier, fuck