Listen

Ghetts

(Listen)
It was '07 when I said that grime wouldn't get man a mortgage (Listen)
Now I'm in a five bed yard and it turns out man could afford it
It was '06 when I told them niggas share Bimmers and Porsches (Listen)
If Stormer was here, he would tell you I come a long way from Chordice (List
en)
Come a long way from George's (Listen)
You know that (Listen)
Fish and chips, I'm from East so we ain't got a Morley's
We got that (Listen)
Favourite's baby, chicken, no korma's (Li'-Listen)
We was them niggas on corners
Now we're talkin' figures with corporates (Listen)
You'd feel sick if you knew what I made from endorsements (Listen)
Don't tell me 'bout whip, I made my own lane like a horseman (Listen)
Them man are all pricks, I don't like them lanes but I'm cordial (Listen)
Still light up a wig and turn man's face into corn milk (Listen)
Life's not nice, it's awful
It's your job to decide what haunts you
My dreams came true, it made me immortal
Wait, that's way too formal
I'm in and out Raiden's porthole
I know who I am, I just act like I'm normal
Never had no plug, that just made me resourceful
Desperate measures, y'all know what I may well resort to
I'm from an era where we guard the death so no one can record you
Them man are bystanders, they ain't bad by my standards
There's no playback on payback
I've seen so many deaths, it made this highlander remorseful
That's why I made next of kin
Your friend might be bad, but the good die young
So if I was you, I would not stand next to him (Listen)
I see the state they left him in
Even left a limb, where's the rest of him? (Listen)
It's harder to dance with the devil when you're living in a city of Gods (Li
sten)
Concrete jungle, land of a million blocks (Listen)
Lions, gorillas and crocs
Young man's language, four-fours, four doors, drillers, and opps
Tables, bottles, and silicone thots (Listen)
I don't watch much football, but that was a brilliant shot (Listen)
You will not see me applaude when I hear the innocent drop (Listen)
I can only be fooled when I turn my ignorance on (Li'-Listen)
I answer God's call like you know what mission I'm on
'90s rudeboy, militant bop
Try me rudeboy, spin it and pop
I maximise wins, take minimum loss
Got it on me now
I don't come back to buy things with legitimate guap
They can't take man for violin, no girl ain't stringing me along
Long
Zone 1 to 6, might travel car door, not into the friendzone
I know someone's chick wan' beat me, I'm stored in her phone as Gendo
Monopoly money, they just pretend though
Met her in Tape, told her my name was Lorenzo (Listen)
Me and my girlfriend, we're an exceptional couple (Listen)
But you see that lyric before? That's gonna get me in trouble (Listen)

Back in the day I was stonecold, couldn't do sext and cuddle
I'd ask if you want suttin' from the shop, then jet for the tunnel (Listen)
They can't finesse me but I've always respected the hustle (Listen)
It's not a laughing matter, but man definitely chuckled (Listen)
The hate's bait, the jealousy's subtle (Listen)
Free fifteen, don't let me put bells in a double (Listen), trouble

We've been looking for these pussyo yutes all day, yeah
And we ain't found nobody
Just call it a day, man

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