

Merked

Ghetts

You silly motherfuckers
You got to be soldiers, alright? Soldiers
Not clowns, goddamn it, you shut the fuck up
Yeah, yeah
I'm live in the booth right now, 2000 & Life
Ain't spending more than two bars for these pricks

I've never had a 9 to 5, I started crime in 95
When feds came, Ghetto split like Chinese eyes
Ride or die type of guy
Eye for eye, what's mine is mine
Pops gave me wise advice
Don't me, son, don't pipe the white
Listen carefully, I've showed you what my life is like
Mummy shouldn't tear for me
They're trying to send me Isle of White
Warrant, you ain't here to see
But I promise you when the time is right
Somebody's gonna die like Wiley's hype

It's what it is
Blame my [?]
I'm from a place where having a flamer is a requirement
Black or white, rich or broke
These niggas wanna attack at night at slit your throat
I'll clap the nine till it hit your boat
Is this a joke? I wish it was
I'll put a gun in your mouth and call you pistol gob
So don't piss me off
Because I'll let the pistol off
And make you piss your pants
They call you William, I guess that makes me [?]
I took the title like gimme, gimme, gimme, thanks
My team's full of bad boys like P. Diddy's camp
Listen closely, Sidewinder was a one off
Normally, I'd be in the club with the mini shanks
Swarvo, you silly chap
The only bread you're breaking is hard dough
Check your piggy bank
You couldn't even flip a half full without getting clamped
As for Bashy, fuck it, I'll let him wank
I'm already champ

I'm so old school, my memory's cramped
Whoever told you that [?] ramps
Lie, I'll play in deadly pranks
I ain't shooting any blanks
I ain't losing any blood
Where I'm from, niggas get wetted then burred damp
Van Damage, you're a proven mug
Where you from? Niggas have said it, you ain't in any rank
And Flirta D, before you heard of me
I was on the murder scene
Sending niggas like you to wipe my burner clean
Napper, you backstabber
You're from Hackney but you don't rep that manor
You're all over like a back patter

Wait, I know what you thought, it's not that, Jammer
I'm not one for the talk, I'll cut that hammer
You see this gun that I bought?
We'll drop that bladder
Yo Footsie, you fat slapper
You're only there because they booked D, I'm gone
Nigga try and catch up

You motherfuckers see that?
I'm a motherfucking soldier, you know what I'm saying?