

# One Take

Ghetts

Colt 45  
Rider, road all night  
You owe your life  
Thank God you got home all right  
I heard you what you said  
Pussyhole, no more lies  
Don't think you're rough  
You're butterflying some bogle guy  
I'm wicked and bad  
Come through swinging a bat  
You wanna fight with your fist and feet?  
Rudeboy, visit Japan  
This go clickety clack  
And I don't mind flicking the shank  
I ain't got a number for Mark Morrison  
But I'm ringing the Mac  
Look around me  
Nothing but real niggas around me  
One two or white gyal  
Three or four lighties  
Five or six darkies  
Seven or eight brownings  
Drink Magnums everyday  
But that don't make us alchies  
Wallahi  
I say "ay gyal" like a yardie  
I can do so much with this paper  
Boy, you'd think I learnt origami  
Point me to the party  
Big joint like I'm Marley  
Enjoying it calmly  
Avoid me if you're jarring  
Check this  
I need 20 on the guest list  
I need Henny on the rider  
Let Kelly and her friends in  
Spending  
Every penny that I left with  
'Everything get lock arff'  
If I see enemies in my section  
Death wish  
Who's got a death wish?  
I can make that wish come true  
I'm the red genie and I'm horrendous  
Jafari  
Don't 'hi', 'hello' or 'wha gwan' me  
I go anywhere in the world  
But I wouldn't go Carni  
Draw out  
Gotta bring the sword out  
Even if you get away with it when you're there  
I bet feds kick your door down  
But if man played  
"Aaa - Aaa"  
At Rampage  
You can bet that will get torn down