

Purple Sky

Ghetts

Back up, no I ain't looking no ad-lib
These likkle man ain't put in no badness
I am on a fully grown madness
Could be you that the bullet hole catches
Manaman looking so anti
Dem boy dere, dey can't stand me
And I swear down that I couldn't hold back G and let the pussyholes have me
If I was you, I wouldn't go at me
I remember when he couldn't go Mac D's
Then he went jail, and he took his whole canteen
I wonder if she meant it
If she meant it, she's demented
This kind of confidence can't be dented
Oh my lord, I'm offended
I don't like what your friend is
I smell a war is pending
You know the story's ending
All four of your bredrins on the floor and them tings
[?] in a temple, look accidental
You're not mad, stop acting mental
You came back and they jacked your rental
Used to go mad with a pencil, now I just headtop bars
You got chest not heart
You got less not half, let's not start
Look out the window
You want know who put out your info?
Dumb dumbs and I pull out the bimbo
They say, "Look how this ting go"
Tongue so sharp, who couldn't I insult?
Run so fast, that boy could've been Bolt
Me, I'm from the school of hard knocks and bottles of Vimto

They'll find out when I, show them why they're colourblind
White girls with black bums, niggas telling white lies
Wasted on the red rum, I can see the purple sky
They green cah they envious, cah they ain't seeing no light

Mandem pull up and they say wagwan, I say yeahyeahyeahyeah
Pull out the weed, we bout to roll one, I say yeahyeahyeahyeah
Anybody try to test my side, I got that yeahyeahyeahyeah
Pull up, skrr, skrr, yeahyeahyeahyeah

Too much sauce
That girl give me head and now I got too much thoughts
Look a few tracksuits up north
Train at 6 but I'll be in the station way before the clock hits 2+4
Used to get the night bus, 214
Now I pull up in a 2 seater, lonely, jump in, there's room for one more
Who you love more?
You look super unsure
Oh, you're living in opp's ends, you don't know what I'd do to come yours
I break rules amongst laws
'Cause they can't stop who Cupid comes for
So I'm outside and I'm tooting my horn
Every beat I risk losing it all, ain't I unsuitable? Cool

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