

Ready for This

Ghetts

They never took my name like it won't get back to me
Them bwoy dem they can't chat to me
Which one of them are actually active?
Bare sky shots and no accuracy
Am I lookin for beef? (Nah)
Am I on this ting?
But if it goes down?
I react naturally
I go zero to one hundred nigga real quick!
Oh now I think about it, gradually
Who' you tryna peel? I ain't no tangerine
I ain't no knob that's why they can't handle me
Cannibal like Anthony
The other day I bumped into man I ain't seen in about 5 years
Randomly
He said to me if I ever need a (rekekeke) he's got a factory

What are you looking for, Reggie? We've got everything you need here. Grenades, handguns, shotguns... I'll even throw in a couple of shells as well for you, son

I don't wanna carry it, ain't a chariot
Got a four-five don't make me Dirty Harry it
I ain't havin' it, this one's for use not a cabinet
Even though it's immaculate
Not for long though, I might run up in your condo
And lick of your head like Strongbow
Fuck that I don't need no gun for ya
Its combo after combo
Still gonna feel like I hit 'em with the shotty
Not the sawed off but the longnose
Man I got...
Man I got niggas from yard
Got niggas from Ghana and Congo
Man I got...
Man I got niggas from everywhere
Ready to retaliate pronto

Artillery and ammunition
Any man in my position ain't safe in any manor in Britain
I've gotta hammer cause there's man in my division
All the kids are banging before they're banging any women
They use to think I never had any ambition
Fifteen I was fucked up with paddy in a prison
Everyday I thank God for the talent I was given
Man dem had a hard time understanding my decisions
I was bait and raggo
Now I'm on the straight and narrow
Life's based on the shit that you go through
Age don't make you an adult
I need to quit smoking skunk
Or downgrade to high grade
The haze keeps making me paro
A man a move like a lightweight
I don't know how I stay focused
Among the Cobras hyenas, and vultures
I be in the belly of the beast like I'm Jonas and still I built an empire li

ke the Romans

Remember, it was me Wiley, Wretch, Skepta and Scorcher spitting bars on Roman

That was the golden era of grime

What a moment, I never picked music, I was chosen

How the fuck am I still going in like this?

Can you believe how old I am?

They weren't sure when I said I was the one back then

But now they know I am

Shut your mouth I'm on the phone I am

Big money deal, worth dough, I am

And I still wear Ice

Just so they know how cold I am