

Skengman

Ghetts

Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode
Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode

Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode
Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode

Skengman mode
Gloves, mask, jet-black coat
Man do dirt, then head back home
Eye in the sky, like check that drone
If I'm on a glide, let that go
I could be the bigger man
But dem boy there won't respect man's growth
Wingman, left-back flow
Wig man, headback blown
Sick man, Ghetts and co.
Dip man, send man home
Twist and bend that, bro

I was 19 with a gun twice my age
I put man in the boot that were twice my weight

Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode
Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode

Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode
Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
(That's Gunshot Michael, Mr. Skeng) Skengman mode

I will stand in the middle fo the field and scare man's crow
You birds ain't shit, got bird's-eye view on you niggas involved
If, if snitching's dem mans code
Then man start hitting up skengman mode
Man blast him, don't care where man goes, kaboom

Even in a plain tee I'm flexing
Pat a nigga down and find every pocket, I'll Ghetts him
Drag him out the car, man eject him
Coulda been Year 8 how I swept him
New-school niggas ain't know we're testing
Cah you niggas do online wrestling
I'm the Merky co-founder
Got the gift of the gab, hear me louder
I could talk about the kettles on the counter
But you know about the kettles on the counter
Look, I love a real-life encounter
It's funny, on the phone you're a shouter
They couldn't figure how I pattern on my flow
I stay cool and my catalogue's cold
I'm too nice with it
Too clear blue sky with it
Used to have a hooptie and do crime in it
It's a big movie when I'm in it
Old school like blues and benners
And I work hard like two Kris Jenners
Yours truly, true skengers
It's the skengman mode endeavours

Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode
Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode

Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode
Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode

Celebrity death match
One shot, lick out your headback
Man try run up on me, I make legs snap
Wheelchair for the next lap
Everything jet-black
Done a man's dance, can't get that event back
Suck whose mum, which one of you said that?
48 Laws of Power has got man gassed
Which one of you read that?

Before I ever knew about Robert Greene
I knew about rob and scheme
I knew about hightop skin fade, bob and weave
iPod mixtape commentary
Why stop this way, obviously
I got pricks saying they're onto me
What the fuck do you want from me?
Man wanna draw Ghetto out constantly

Skeng
Skengman
Skeng

Skengman mode
Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode

Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode
Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode

Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode
Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode

Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode
Skeng
Skengman
Skeng
Skengman mode