

# Skengman

Ghetts

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Skengman mode  
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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

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(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

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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

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