

# Who Said Dat

Ghetts

What? Is that my man? Spin the whip  
Right there jumping out a white van in the bits  
Park up, ask Buck, give me the ting  
One arm up, starstruck, ring-a-ling  
Hard nut, guard up, I'm in the ring  
[?] your car's stuck, this is it  
Light work, my mind works militant  
I'll burst mine first, finish him  
Man wanna insult badman? (Bun him)  
Don't make me involve Mad Max  
I can make him do a backflip  
And I can make him do handstands  
(What does that remind you of?) Gymnastics  
The way the new ting kicks is so Van Damme  
Giggs ad-lib  
After I wind down windows and bang  
Yes darg, stay tuned  
Cause I wouldn't have wanted nobody missing the best part  
I came alone, Game of Thrones  
No one's safe, not even man like Ned Stark  
Raise the chrome, invade your dome  
Look at that, I let my enemies know the benchmark  
Rate the bloke and you ain't as cold  
I pull it back and let my enemies know their head gone  
Danger zone, it's a danger zone  
Fully gassed but you know that's just how the ends are  
Days approach with the same result  
Goody bags from a hard day's work man a spend fast  
These are end bars  
Kill an MC, M-charge  
Game over for them, red card  
Who told you you could trespass?  
Man gave me his CD  
I can't hear cause my head's hard  
My ego's too big for my [?]  
And why would he give me his CD  
When everyone knows my name's Ghetto, not Ben Scarr?  
And how can you call them friends  
When all they say is "yeah fam, you went hard"?

What? Who said dat?  
Don't lie, swear down  
Don't make me get mad  
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Yeah, when I attack, fuck remorse  
Pumpys come with MAC-10s and all sorts  
All talk, this is my empire, the boardwalk  
Kickback slippers and real white Dior shorts  
Got man's chick on the phone, fuck the small talk  
Watch man sit on the throne, pop some more corks  
Movie, chilling at home, pop some more corn  
Told me she live in the East but she's born North

Quick, quick, get the money nonstop  
This life's enticing  
This that shit that the strally gun pop  
Slice and dicing  
Click click, can I get a gunshot?  
Knife or piping  
This that cake with the cherry on top  
And it tastes nice with icing  
Fuck that, don't give a fuck 'bout opinions  
Bap bap, don't give a fuck 'bout civilians  
Wrapping the crack with the minions  
Link man, then we can chat 'bout some millions  
Man had to crack that Da Vinci code  
[?] dominions  
Soldiers up in your tent like Red Indians  
Crackheads up in the crack house syringing  
Spend it, hatatata, spend kit  
Get that ganja, sprinkle it  
Pour that cognac, drink it  
Watch that nigga stunting, pinky  
Watch that nigga's jumpy and kinky  
This ain't Made in Chelsea with Binky  
It's game over, Tinchy  
Clocked that nigga dumping, stinky  
Straight silk, that's the money man socks  
Rider, Michael Knight ting  
Tick tick, that's a money man watch  
I like to buy things  
Old school shit, goody goody gumdrops  
I know this bitch wanna come and get cock  
And I'm gon' slice it nicely

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