

Bar Codes

Giggs

Yeah

(Hahaha, Richmade)

This that five below shit

This that rich made shit

Don't come outside without your bally on (Uh-huh)

Check it (Yeah)

I'm a good yute but I know how to use a semi (Yeah)

These niggas too red eye (Uh)

Back of the beamer, got a TV, it's a LI

Black KF1s when I'm feelin' like a rebel (Uh)

Turn me to a Sith, I grew up tryin' to be a Jedi (I swear)

But I ain't finished trainin'

Had to wipe my eyes when I done it, it was rainin'

Ways that we sling, not the gym, we still gainin' (Uh-uh)

Ask me how I'm doin', I'm juist pain-maintainin' (I guess)

New Chrome spinners, but it's lookin' like the old one

No safety on it, gotta feel it with the gold ones

You ain't never ratted with the niggas who got told on me

My sword big like Chunkz, niggas switched up, like "Go hard"

Told my youngins "Chill", but they not easy (Uh-uh)

They be tryin' to turn you to a ghost without a ouija

Niggas grieve with envy, they Luigi (Huh?)

Pockets full of sweets, these ain't Haribos

Drop your MAC, pin, and we gon' fix you like Mario (Hee-hee)

This flick so good, it came from Panama (Panama)

My booter give it two, he from a Yamaha (Grrrt)

Half my brothers been reminded on a hammer charge (Half)

It's been a cycle since we had it on the handle bar (Now what they say, y'al l?)

Still, we spit the real rap, the outsiders can't relate (They can't)

This that double-barrel, badder clove, it's master tape (All of that)

From a town where we sold brown, eating after eights

Relegate you broad-day, don't wait 'til it's after eight

They know that I talk it same way that I walk it

Gloves, backin' stones, I'm like Thanos with the gauntlet (Sheesh)

Niggas know the quotes, pussy-o's are gettin' tortured

Man, these niggas gettin' old, but still bangin', it's exhaustin' (Haha)

Poll is gettin' wiser, they should call me Yoda

Steppin' on you spiders, big arachnophobia (Yeah)

I'm a busy man, so I've got a busy rotor

It's a raggy road, in the cab with Abiola (Ha)

Holler with the ting on the stove, I guess I've been there

I was low on Bellender Road, kept a ting, yeah (Yeah)

That was back when man had the phone in the king's list

Now, I got a bitch on the boat, in her swimwear

I'm back with the Teccas, I sat with the steppers

You wolves get clapped, I'm a shepherd

And life brings you lessons, they fold under pressure

And that's when we bless 'em (Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah)

I don't trust a nigga to know, better watch it (Yeah)

Easy with the nuders, you know, caught him wafflin' (Yeah)

Now, I'm at the top, I'm the G.O.A.T., holler

Man's been buildin' up the game for the kids, I'm adopted (Sheesh)

Your black MAC-11, you're blessed, I'm the reverend

I hustled, I rapped in my bedroom, from Brixton to Peckham
Any features if hollow, just tell 'em "I rapped with a legend"

This flick so good, it came from Panama
My booter give it two, he from a Yamaha=
Half my brothers been reminded on a hammer charge
It's been a cycle since we had it on the handle bar
Still, we spit the real rap, the outsiders can't relate
This that double-barrel, badder clove, it's master tape
From a town where we sold brown, eating after eights (Uh-huh)
Relegate you broad-day, don't wait 'til it's after eight

I'm a good yute, but I know how to use a spinners (Uh)
The niggas too inner
Back of the beamer, got a table, what's for dinner?
Devil may cry wolf, but nobody gon' hear you (Shh)
Mommy's little angels, how I turn it to a sinner? (How?)
But, I ain't done repentin'
Keep an extra pair of gloves, 'cause I ain't done trenchin' (Uh-uh)
I ain't done clenchin'
Jimmy Conway or Jimmy Henchman
Lift the whole .36 and I don't even bench in (Now, what you say, y'all?)
Catch me watchin' Sopranos, eatin' pasta
Thirty-eight slugs, all gold, like the BAFTA's (Uh)
Push him in the mug, we call him factures
They goin' through the walls like Caspar
Told me, I'm just chill, but they won't have a bar (No)
They just wanna go and do a massacre
The rise that they movin', like my manager
You ever put your addy in a sacknap?
They ain't bring a phone, but they gon' turn you to a hashtag