

## Man Are Outside

Giggs

Big bad, Hollowman's the boss  
Yeah, that's the status  
Yeah, packs of flavours  
Jeans, hoodies, hats and trainers  
Life's a gamble, back to Vegas  
Run them numbers up, back to pages  
Yeah, straight Ninetendos, old SNES, back to Segas  
Yeah, big Bob Marley spliff packed, that's the Wailers  
Yeah, Hollow in the whip, yeah, that's the playlist  
Yeah, coming for that cash, yeah, that's the bailiffs  
Make them jump, baby, that's Kris Kross  
Bitch on my dick, lips on my dick, maybe that's lipgloss  
Getting those chips, cook up those chips, ritting that chip shop  
All of those hits, Hollowman Giggs, baby, that's hip-hop  
Step, looking tip top  
Back up a keeper  
Thinking it's cups of tea, man just smashed up a tea cup  
Yeah, MAC in a rucksack, rah rah rah rah slap up a neek, uh  
Got rid of Alisha, I'm back with Annika  
Ooh, getting crazier  
H here with madman, wavy and wavier  
Yeah, H, I'm a badman, yeah, audio savior  
You know when I got that, I walk kinda lazier  
Think you're the craziest, done kinda brazier  
Think you're the X-Men, forcing Xavier  
Think you're the next gen, I got sauce and I'm gravier  
Soldiers on hundred, I just walked in Arcadia  
Man ain't got time  
Matics and rifles, and they're all mine  
Spinners on deck and their all live  
Man are upset, so man are outside  
Man are outside  
All of these soldiers and there my guys  
All of these mobsters, yeah, Hollow got ties  
Shouldn't have crossed them and now we're outside