

## Middle Fingers

Giggs

Put your middle fingers up  
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And scream fuck y'all niggas  
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Nigga put your middle finger up now  
All you other pussy niggas duck down  
Nigga put your middle finger up  
Get the ringer out ama get them niggas touched  
Fuck it ama fill em up  
Man will turkey niggas ama get them niggas stuffed  
When its dinner time, and we let them spinners frost  
Pass it over here ama show you how to swing a?  
Getting money so a nigga stunt  
Check my bank account you see how them figures jump  
Get that alcohol, now a nigga drunk  
The realest ones, that am still amongst  
Man like jimmy on da rocks dat will spill along  
When were on the battle field think them niggas run  
So if you wanna dis me better bring a gun

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I'll let it ring out, when that beef calls  
Niggas squashing beef like there making meat balls  
Fuck peace, I just keep that piece full  
Fuck police nigga I don't need rules  
Bring the piece like Gandhi, show him to Jesus  
Pick up the piece, let them pick up the pieces  
Yeah, (Gunna)  
Turn your lights off when that nine releases

Like amen, put your lights out on your day in  
If I get that low down, I ain't waiting  
Let that 3 8th spin  
I ain't playin, nigga I don't play  
I ain't a pimp but I can make that pussy pay  
These niggas playing, but they can't press replay

When I press on the spesh and blow his chest away

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Niggas rapping good, but cause they ain't live the lie  
I've been in mad beef had to grip ma nine  
So fuck your rapping lies, still got a trapping life  
Half a box of the duck [?]  
This is real nigga music  
South London, pecknarm, trust me we do dis  
We grip and we shoot sticks, we trap and we move bricks  
Here in the UK, if you never knew this  
We beef south from the queens house  
Yellow brick blocks, that be the deep south  
Peckham boys black gang, niggas know what were bout  
Soon run the rap game cause I ain't got no doubt

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