

No Back Bone

Giggs

Yeah, uh, what the fuck is all that gossip 'bout
It wasn't us if we ain't shoot him up or chop him down
Nah, that ain't my bitch, that's just a toss around
I got the streets though I'm covering a lot of ground
I'm taking over, yeah, running to that bank and I can't take it slower
Came up offa rock, like my name was Hova
Mummy raised a king, Peckham made a solider
Yeah, this thing of ours is like la Cosa Nostra
Coca Cola, baking soda, ah, put the magic in, that's hocus pocus
Niggas selling shots, and I don't even notice
True, they're babies to me, I just wipe their noses
Pull up with a stick and just do the Moses
Put a parting through your wig like he did the ocean
Ah, my bad, I meant the sea
If you ask about me I'm everything I'm meant to be
My dawg in the jammy got a quarter century
My other dawg in the trappy got a quarter of them keys
Ah, all I do is talk about is the streets
That rat came home and he got corn within a week
Shh, ah, yeah, shouldn't even speak
Very short fuse with a very long reach
All I do is win, I've had a very long streak
Ain't no filling my shoes with them feet
Me and you ain't size, nigga, don't know who lied to ya
I can see that bitch behind that twinkle in your eye, nigga
Never been my guy if I ain't done that do-or-die with ya
I don't say slapped but for that pack you get slide, nigga
In the bin, no strap, just an ice picker
Yeah, and I got money on my mind, nigga
Hundred racks, straight cash, that's a nice figure
Ah, I'm still gang, I ain't a side-switcher

Niggas switching side, they ain't got no backbone
Little nigga, I'm in the bits with a bulldog with no backbone
That phone's rang twice, nigga, don't be calling that no trap phone
See me lying down with a Mac prone if it's beef, and you don't want that smoke
Get dragged in a jeep, left in the street, all bloody a weak
It's bloody and peak if I pull up with the something with buttons and squeeze
Yeah, got you ducking from sweets
Now I'm ducking from police
On the run for the beef

Won't forget it
Niggas out here so pathetic
Thinking that it's copasetic
Boxing like a sandwich, niggas gon' baguette it
Glocks out and them ballys, niggas gon' regret
Boxing chicken sandwich, niggas don't fillet it
Oh you want to challenge? niggas known to set it
Keys like DJ Khaled, niggas known to get it
Niggas so invalid and they owe me credit
Nigga picking sides and they flipping biased
Man clipped up your ride and we slit the tyres
And man picked up my style and I'm sick and tired
Just zipped up my flies, I'm the flippest flyest

Niggas telling lies and they quick to buy it
Niggas gonna die 'cause they quick to try it
Showed them hella times but the clip deny it
Shot up man in June, he got pitched Julyish
Straight up, had to bun him
I know that it's sad but nigga had it coming
Even when it's winter niggas brang the sun in
Hundred miles of running, had to bash his skull in
Even when it's boring niggas add some fun in
Finger in her pussy and my thumb in
Nigga, I'm the dumbest, brang my gun in
Them say Hollow's gully and they love it
Yeah, lighter's talking
Man ain't talking shorst, but mandem tried to short him
I don't like to talk just stick my knife and fork in
Niggas talking powers like their Mighty Morphin
Niggas get it right, I want the nicest portion
Who's these little - that they keep endorsing?
Talking porky pies, I got the right to poke him
Man that pussy good, it get the right endorphins

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