

# Times Tickin'

Giggs

Time ticking like bomb  
Big fat 'matic inna hand  
Dem nuh bad like Mr Sutherland  
Unruly and Hollowman

Yeah, time's ticking  
In the kitchen with Kentucky Fried, fried chicken  
In the ride with the hottest chick, but I ain't kissing  
Tryna hire up the pussy, fuck it, I ain't fishing  
Mana rise up the bucky, nigga, I ain't dissing  
Tell a man to his face, fuck it, I ain't bitching  
But fuck it, back to the kitchen, nigga, fine whipping  
Fine whipping, nigga whipping, nigga, wide shipping  
Why listen?  
9, mek the bwoy lifff him  
Man ah ride with that semi-9, bwoy, listen  
Bucka-bye, bucka-bucka-bye, bwoy missing  
Yeah, Rico, wire Mitch in  
Yeah, big toast, bwoy skipping  
Bully, Deebo, fly-tipping  
Yeah, seat low, but I ain't slipping

Boy don't give me chat inna mi face  
Real killy, killy, buss a shot inna your face  
Big fat Kalashnikov deh pon mi waist  
Pussy suck ya mudda, me nuh cuss and me nuh no trace  
Boy don't give me chat inna mi face  
Real killy, killy, buss a shot inna your face  
Giggs have the 'matic and the metric mi ah brace  
The whole world know seh London ah mi place

Yeah, wild difference  
Old school, I've been on life's missions  
Old school, I see online pictures  
Old school niggas, couple wild sisters  
Man stepped back and made a wide distance  
Night time, a nigga ride vicious  
White pictures, white slippers  
Chess game, a nigga slide bishops  
This is big business  
Little off the top, well, that's a quick skimmage  
Act hard but you're a bit timid  
I'm just waiting on the big finish  
Straight jeans, we don't fit skinnish  
You want a peanut punch, I grab a quick Guinness  
Bareback? Man got the big jimmies  
Popcaan, I'm with the sick killers

Yeah, di killy dem ah kill yuh dawg  
And mi make yuh duppy with mi spinner dawg  
Mana killy, man a killer, man a sinner dawg  
Unruly, bad ah yard, and we mad abroad  
We nuh play like dominoe or three a card  
Index finger play with the trigger hard  
Giggs buss your head with a zigga dawg  
Puppy can't talk, we a bigga dawg

Wicked, unruly  
Yo Giggs, you know the fucking ting by now  
Boy don't give me chat inna mi face  
Real killy, killy, buss a shot inna your face