

## Track 4

Giggs

The petrol's big and the matic's long  
Out on the street all night like a vagabond  
Nigga's think they're greazy, wave my magic wand  
Puff, cuff quiff like the ragga song  
I shocked the whole UK and niggas yapping on  
Thinking that they're ready for the throne like my static's gone  
e  
Fuck a happy song  
Nothing ain't good, niggas gotta get it cracking on  
Better show your boy, can't you see the ting bulging out that's  
my bulky toy  
The AK makes a load of noise  
Breeze out and not the new shape but the older toy  
As a yout man I rolled with the older boys  
Now it's time to turn my swag on like I'm Soulja Boy  
Wrapping up them fat rocks  
Fred Flintstone, boulder boy  
Active and dropping  
Black gang, gat get it popping  
Bat man and chop him 'cause they yap and they gossip  
Creeping through the night, Batman and Robin  
The flat's looking modern  
Food six out of ten I back my deposit  
Hit the club, Dom P, splashed all the profit  
Fucked a couple lighties that cap for the sausage  
Told them I wouldn't stop for sure  
Kicked off the whole thing, they couldn't lock the door  
When the older youts used to try and bully man  
I always looked them dead in the face I couldn't watch the floor  
That Niko got layed out, couldn't stop the four busting off, thinking to myself I could of stopped a war  
Fuck that, let me drop the law  
Wet his top some more