

Back To Basics

Headie One

It sounds like Nyge

Bring out the dots, get back to basics, if I get stopped, it's back to basic
Bad B lost out my waps and laces, ting set good, no, she can't be basic
Feds ask questions, I get evasive, that's "no comment" up in the station
Gang can't sleep on the violation, swear, I'ma spend all my savings
(Switch off my iPhone, back to basics, no, we ain't watching faces
Violate us, man are catching cases, I was on the high road, armed and dangerous
Stepping in some Run Away trainers, no introduction needed
Peng ting already know what my name is, and this year it's only money I'm chasing)

Don't make me spend all my savings, do it for the cause
Go play the field, gang fluent with the ball, life is tough when you ain't with the law
Seven jails, no, you ain't been on tour
You ain't ever been on license, feds still tryna put the broom through your door
Yo, go there, do it with the Rambo, do it with a 4s
Should just come back and do it in a wave or do it with a storm
I just stepped with this 9 and shine and I ain't even do it with my toes
I can bruck this grub into pebbles or do it on the low
They think I do ooh-ooh
Do it with the gang dem, do it on our own
Didn't they know it's the usual, now me and Scep' in the studio
Wrist all numb from the cuffs, so I just bust out my Cuban
Lord knows life was confusing, now I'm just chart
No trim, they don't care if my head back rough, same way all of them gyally on us

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True stories, I ain't gotta lie on my raps
I was beside the feds with a 9 on my lap
Gotta look straight forward, try to relax
If I get pulled this time, it's a wrap
And I still get flashbacks of the cold nights in the trap
And man slept on the floor, no heater
Tottenham boy, I put the T in Tanita
On a first name basis with the shopkeeper
And he already know what I came for, cling film and a Ribena
Big smoke on the feature, come a long way from draws in a pouch
Thirteen scores in my mouth from the same line, tryna get all of it out
Fast forward, now I turned starboy, man I don't stand on corners
Two left feet when your diamond's dancing, why your shine look so awkward?
It's One on the chorus with a bit of Skepta, that's what they gyaldem ordered

And you better lock up your wife and daughters 'cause all my guys are baller
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