

Dues

Headie One

All I talk is numbers
Skip to 10 and then I just went to the 9 and 8
I'm still beating intents on intents
I just sip my beverage
My little bro looking at 7
He got nicked with 6 in the weapon
The other one done a drilling
Everyone ran and they gave me high 5
I been sitting in the can just thinking, what's it all for?
But I still take risks with the .32 spin that's life
Still sport this 1 lev on a trackie and fling a tenner on uncle
Then I fling a next tenner on my Lyca bundle
OFB stack readies and spend it on skengs and ice
Them man ain't put it no work and they ain't stack none Someone's lying
Fly out the ride with a 4's, bet someone's flying
I fell in love with the kickback, I come a long way from ridgebacks

First phone call's my alarm clock, I don't need my alarm on snooze
Opps don't wanna see me on the vio, but they gotta give the gang their dues
How many times did we step on the opp block, go home burn my trackie and shoes
Evidence in the air no clues
Cah these pigs make my blood Boyle like Susan
I'm still tryna get it like the Jews dem
On the wing it's mackerels and tunas, on the road it's .30's and Lugers
Finesse these broad day bootings
Still finesse these broad day bootings

Harlem O, dare you leave your bros
You stepped out with your chinger, why you breezing home?
My Barbie brown and flirty, boujie, Gucci pose
Splash and pose, we stepped out tryna Holy Ghost
Say they garn do me but they see me and dash, why the fuck am I beefing these cowards?
I still won't lowe him, splash man down have him wet like he just got showered
Shotty long like Eiffel Tower, or Chan Kardash
Ting got beat like a dotty slug
Loski Loose love splash and brag bad

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