

Ganging

Headie One

How only now you start boasting bout gang, rudeboy I'll tell you bout gangin g

Where were you when gang done the baitest uhh, back then it was red bandanas
Still pull up on a gang ting anywhere goes main road or do it in traffic
Still creep with the headlights off, then jump out spazzing

How only know you start boasting bout gang, rudeboy I'll tell you bout gangin g

Where were you when gang done the baitest uhh, back then it was red bandanas
Still pull up on a gang ting anywhere goes main road or do it in traffic
Still creep with the headlights off, then jump out spazzing

I was in HM Durham with the geezers, and I ain't looking on the early
They don't wanna release us, before May like Theresa
Touch road [?] in the T-house with this white girl, Tulisa
I just linked big bro for a picture, that's Mona Lisa
My young boy done 14 days in the T and he ain't eaten nuttin but pizza
I really come outta jail and I learnt how to handle this .44 easier
I really come outta jail, finesse this bait face chinging, left man twiss up
How many times was I doing up Serco- and they told me to hold my wrists up
I done the wrong type of touring, association in the morning
All the accents Northern, still man approach with caution
Only now man a talk about gang, rudeboy I'll tell you bout ganging
Me and RV done the baitest uhh, back then it was red bandanas

How only now you start boasting bout gang, rudeboy I'll tell you bout gangin g

Where were you when gang done the baitest uhh, back then it was red bandanas
Still pull up on a gang ting anywhere goes main road or do it in traffic
Still creep with the headlights off, then jump out spazzing

How only know you start boasting bout gang, rudeboy I'll tell you bout gangin g

Where were you when gang done the baitest uhh, back then it was red bandanas
Still pull up on a gang ting anywhere goes main road or do it in traffic
Still creep with the headlights off, then jump out spazzing

Me and Headz gonna win the league for Tottenham, you can have faith in us
Them niggas there wouldn't make the subs, any opp block I'll tape it up
I'm in the trap tryna count up these racks, until I get paper cuts
Bad b's show man love, and opp boys just hate my guts
I hit ave's on a casual day, go yum yums when I'm feeling peckish
Opps love doing ten toes, them man must have a foot fetish
Anything green get bun, went Five Guys in Wood Green and I told bossman just cool with the lettuce
I used to go park and test it
Now if ain't aimed at paigon's head then I ain't interested
All of this dough we spent on smoke, Lord knows I coulda invested
How many times have I touched them kids, the whole opp blocks been molested
My girl puts it in her bag, cos I can't lack and I can't get arrested

How only now you start boasting bout gang, rudeboy I'll tell you bout gangin g

Where were you when gang done the baitest uhh, back then it was red bandanas
Still pull up on a gang ting anywhere goes main road or do it in traffic
Still creep with the headlights off, then jump out spazzing

How only know you start boasting bout gang, rudeboy I'll tell you bout gangin g

Where were you when gang done the baitest uhh, back then it was red bandanas

Still pull up on a gang ting anywhere goes main road or do it in traffic
Still creep with the headlights off, then jump out spazzing