

Intent

Headie One

Everyday I take risks for paper
Bae said you gotta dumb it down cah the way that you live your life's too dangerous
My niggas love shooting and shaving, you wanna start problem making
Take the straw with the dots, these battery bells will slap and wake the neighbours
All this paper I gotta maintain it, but it ain't easy, I gotta stay focused
Still getting drawn out by jokers, idiot's tryna provoke us
Old Vectra or Focus, any will do man pull up with toasters
You ain't seen nothing self-reload and hop out with toasters, you can get toasted
Niggas wanna talk 'bout guns like 4 years back I weren't copping some
These niggas wanna talk 'bout bread and their trapphone dead and they're probably bruck
Hear a nigga got done dirty, I ain't gonna lie it was probably us
I don't wanna burn this top it's my favourite one, but I know that it's gotta be done
Just saw me a opp from the rear, the driver know that it's gotta get spun
All that wass on the track, see me live, these niggas just run
And the pigs start spinning that drum, all they found was spinners and pumps
All I ever hear is waps, tell 'em boys go get it and come

I owe my plug, I gotta supply these digits
Break bread with the niggas that I love, so I divide these figures
She fell in love with a drug dealer
Bad b come to the Niz for the d, now she wanna go meet and liquor
And I ain't too proud of my previous
Cah I say intent to supply, but I didn't intend to supply
A nigga just had to invest and supply
My T-house needs this re right now but I stall cah I'm letting it dry
You can't see me get smoked on my block, let alone let it run twice

My line ring off for a week, and I've never been more depressed
When I rise I gotta send these texts and dodge this obbo I'm always on edge
This one time my line went dead and I thought to myself that I gotta do deals
I been hungry so I gotta do meals, too much fakes I've gotta do real
Bad b come to the Niz for the d, now she wanna eat lobster in Hills
How opps still throwing up deuces, this beef needs copper and steel
I'm running for the reloads in my boxers, I'm still pissed if this dinger gets wheeled
Summertime got the swammy concealed and I'm good with this bottle of [?]
Posted up with my trackie and new shoes, bro can't roll with me cah he too loose
Got old friends that I've got to shoot, free Bradz that guy is a screwloose
Told them man they can't fuck with me and them fuckboys there I've got to choose
Don't get caught in the crossfire
Get round there in a bruck down Vauxhall, looking like it just got hotwired
Pigs had me sat for a long time, still tryna prove that I conspired
Exercise yard with the barbed wire
Intent to supply and they said I'm the supplier
Take this ting for a joke like Quagmire
Till I make this beat like Sapphire

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