

Mob Ties

Headie One

Turn, turn, turn, turn
Sykes, Sykes
AbelThePlug
Turn, turn, turn, turn

Three for twenty, four for thirty
This foreign one is worth that Mel B (Turn, turn)
I'm in and out that trap house, smash dem packs out 'til man wealthy (Turn)
This white was made in a bando, defo weren't made in Chelsea (One)
And running down all them opps is defo what made me healthy (One)
Finesse that back hand grip on my Rambo, you're defo gon' make that gurney (Su-su)
I've ridden in a jail house, fist a man up, like how did I make that servery
They wonder how I got my sentence and served it, touch road doing up old school serving (Turn, turn)
Ten fiends in the bando, comfy, I treat the T house like Merlin (Ay)
All I need is one ching, my bro said I'm forcing it when I twin
Man splash it on your place, that's sauce on spill, last thing he saw was my old gold grills
I can tell you 'bout the maddest of losses, I really took ones that killed (One)
Now I'm at the table with bro and he said he made a quarter mil'
You know how much I love O, I do it up 'til this cash can't fold
It's two and a blue, I put it up all in there
I really love Pyrex bowls and stoves
Two country phones, that's how we do it up and go
(Turn, turn, turn, turn, turn)
And that's what you call wash and wear

Mob ties like Lucky and Siegel, fuck with the opps then you ain't my people
(No way, no way, no way, no way)
Most my life has been illegal (Uh-uh)
Crack rocks and drills (Yeah), new day, new sequel (Yeah)
Got the baddest B in town, the cats same pow as Lethal (Uh)
War? Mans ready
The clip on the side of the ting, firm grip, man hold it steady
You don't wanna see gang hop out the car, violence, mask like Freddie (Nah)
'Nuff times I see a big man legs turn jelly (Uh-uh)

My lil' bro, Boogie, a gunner, he's only sixteen-
he's still a lil baby (Free Boogie)
Opps can't chat to the gang cah we're all over this beef like gravy (All over)
My new wap came with a hundred sweets, homeboy, I don't know about savoury (I don't know)
If we don't slide with skengs on peds then it might be car, no Tracy (Skrr)
Bae said she likes that tracky that I bought last week cah it fits me perfect
She don't even know that I burnt it (Burn that)
Any opp that I got, deserved it
If it weren't me, H, Kash or Skat, it was from no Kermit (My niggas)
Only way is O, can't violate us and think we'll firm it
Shit gets messy, no Argentina
On the other side where the grass is greener
Get caught when I palm this Nina, that's you X'd like a pass on Fifa (Yes)
How many sweeps have we done on the opp block? Like me and my dargs were cleaners

Bet I can't hear no verbal when I turn up like I'm blasting speakers (I bet)
In jail, I was bullying pagans and I got nicking for beefing gov's (Facts)
Get man down with the tuna and I don't stop 'til I see his blood (Come on)
I can make a mixtape about works that I've mashed and all of it's recent stuff
Might see me dressed in Moschino but I ain't spreading no peace and love

Mob ties like Lucky and Siegel, fuck with the opps then you ain't my people
(No way, no way, no way, no way)
Most my life has been illegal (Uh-uh)
Crack rocks and drills (Yeah), new day, new sequel (Yeah)
Got the baddest B in town, the cats same pow as Lethal (Uh)
War? Mans ready
The clip on the side of the ting, firm grip, man hold it steady
You don't wanna see gang hop out the car, violence, mask like Freddie (Nah)
'Nuff times I see a big man legs turn jelly (Uh-uh)