

Place

Headie One

(M1OnTheBeat)
(Ayo, 64)
(Easthunt)

Viel zu viele Sünden, hab' nie nachgedacht
Alles, was wir machen, selber beigebracht
Viel zu viele Brüder sitzen Jahre ab (Baby)
Also wunder dich niemals wenn ich 'ne Knarre hab'
Brüder sitzen Jahre ab
Und trotzdem machen wir noch Shit
Denke an die alten Zeiten nach
Doch bereuen tun wir es nicht
Viel zu viele Brüder schauen Gitter an
Ja, sie feelin' on my place, feelin' on my place (Yo)

You ever had a smoke in the ride, next fly tryna target? (Told me turn)
I met broski in that bruck twenty-twelve plate (Told me turn)
I can really end up on the 'Ville with a cellmate
I'm gettin' to the bag, Chelsea
I think my old ting pissed that I blew, Chelsea (Made in Chelsea)
Then shit hit the fan and all I could see was myself, I feel like a selfie (I feel like a selfie)
I gave my lawyer a fifty and pray he gon' bail me
I celebrate 'cause I'm young, handsome and wealthy (Turn, ayy)
Dom Pérignon, don't bring me no LP
Can't even see this bad B through the LV (Yo, I'm frass)
I come up from Scottish glens (Turn)
Hertfordshire police come and judge me (One)
I had this crack fiend, she was a spice girl, said she tried Mel B and Mel C

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Yo, everyday I pray hard, let me say (Yeah) some grace (Grace)
'Cah I could've got a bird at the end of my case (Case, uh)
I used to keep grub at my marje's base
Got boomed, feds still couldn't find no trace (Eurgh, eurgh)
Tottenham, I grew up in the wickedest place (You know)
Gang done it three times, know we're sick of his face
If I walk with a link just know it's not safe (Uh, uh)
OFB, we got bullets to waste
Yo (Bo-bo), they like D2B, how real am I? (Real am I?)
Touch Bugz and I'm ridin' 'til I die (Yeah)
Spun three blocks in a day, how could I lie?
I see broski cock it back and drill a guy (Bo-bo, bo-bo)
Ain't up top like Cavani, would've thought D2 already for Uruguay (You know, you know)
He ain't felt that thrill in his life, but he's rappin' on drill and his knife comes super dry (You jokeman)

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