In and out of rentals
Two bedroom apartment
Two two jibs on my expensive garment
Keep a stick in a uni boy's basement
Any altercation, business relation
Money conversation, build a foundation
This ain't no street gang, bitch this a mafia
Linking up in traffic with drug trafficker
Mash in the car cause a massacre

Don't make me cause scene
Rudeboy I'll clap you in your bean
Get away get away clean
Long where you been?
I've been tryna find the machine
Everything ain't really what it seemed
Don't make me cause scene
Rudeboy I'll clap you in your bean
Get away get away clean
Long where you been?
I've been tryna find the machine
Everything' ain't really what it seemed

Ju ju J in your face, touching my waist Spray up the place and spray up again just in case Trying to play nice guy, that shit don't work Mashing work, they mash works Had to go berserk, had to divert I rob and I jerk, I camp and I lurk Linked up with the Turks Get merked from the Merc If I reach in my pouch I'm on dirts His last words were ouch that hurts You can't relate I talking broad day date One man escaped then we blamed up his mate Straight, all the bread I had to break for my bredrins sake All my niggas in the can I just pray and I wait Had a dream that my nigga Pitch broke out Girl get dicked down and get choked out Keep screwing' till you eyes get poked out

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Twenty bells, twenty bells, twenty bells when we drift by The specs are disguise, I don't like this guy I closing my left eye, they think I'm winking but I'm aiming Bloke invasion, I don't say Nathan They making allegation, my creps alligator
No explanation for my bad behaviour
Your whole bloke baking, find a block thats safer
What's a reputation? Do him in the elevator (fuck your rep)
Pure grease coming through your speaker
I'm a clapper not a speaker
Ashed out my zoot with my Valentino sneaker
Local slanger, neighbourhood dealer
E15 banger, me, [?] and Creeper
It only get deeper, I'm a [?] you're a leaker
How you make a song with a opps and ask me for a feature?
Look at this opper, look at this creature
Imma do it proper somebody had to teach her

This whole year is pull up season Every disco, every fashion show, every barbecue we deyah We taking all their food, in fact they are the food Freedom to the fucking hyenas

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