

# Moscow

JayKae

Hmm

You don't do that, what you talkin' shit for?  
You ain't got no whistle  
You don't pop no pistols  
What you carrying a knife for?  
You ain't gonna stab nuttin'  
You man are useless  
Always been losers  
Yeah  
Said you G but you ain't seen a box though  
Yeah  
How you man wanna bring it to the boss, though?  
Yeah  
Rolling around with the holes in your socks, bro  
Yeah  
Me and my boys are cold like Moscow

You don't do that  
What you talking nonsense?  
'Cause you don't want problems  
You better weigh up your options  
What you screwing up your face for?  
You ain't mad like Bronson  
From where the Villa 'n' blues play  
The burgers and Johnsons  
Oi, my G, you don't do that  
You're not Biggie or 2Pac  
Get sticky like blu-tac  
From a city like new jack  
What you ringing on me valve for?  
Pick up like who's 'at?  
My mate said it's his birthday  
We flew out then we blew racks  
(Oi, my G)

You don't do that, what you talkin' shit for?  
You ain't got no whistle  
You don't pop no pistols  
What you carrying a knife for?  
You ain't gonna stab nuttin'  
You man are useless  
Always been losers  
Yeah  
Said you G but you ain't seen a box though  
Yeah  
How you man wanna bring it to the boss, though?  
Yeah  
Rolling around with the holes in your socks, bro  
Yeah  
Me and my boys are cold like Moscow

You don't do that  
What you telling them fibs for?  
Don't hold man hostage  
You ain't mad like jigsaw  
Around here is cold, blud  
Bare man are getting wiggled more

Coming like Call of Duty  
I'm staying indoors  
Oi, my G, you're not welcome  
Won't hurt or won't help 'em  
Got burners, won't sell them  
Did earners, won't tell them  
Ayo make me a drink blud  
No, go make yourself one  
If I see feds I'm dustin''  
Better put your belts on  
'Cause I got something in the glove box  
Yeah, that's when the fun stops  
Yeah, I smell pussy  
Yeah, you just wear Dunlops  
Yo, I thought you was bad, bruv?  
What you moving shook for?  
Yo, you man are pussyholes  
That's what you get took for  
(Don't lie to me, you don't do that)

You don't do that  
What you talkin' shit for? (What you talkin' shit)  
You ain't got no whistle (You ain't pop no sticks)  
You don't pop no pistols (Cop no whips)  
What you carrying a knife for? (Why you carrying that?)  
You ain't gonna stab nuttin' (You ain't gonna do shit)  
You man are useless (You man are pricks)  
Always been losers (Fuck coming to the bits, it's mad)  
Said you G but you ain't seen a box though  
Yeah  
How you man wanna bring it to boss, though?  
Yeah  
Rolling around with the holes in your socks bro  
Yeah  
Me and my boys are cold like Moscow

You don't do that, what you talking shit for?  
You don't do that, so what you talking shit for?  
Don't lie to me, you don't do that  
What you talking shit for?  
Stop talking shit, man