

Darker

JME

J - M - E!

Fucking ganster,
Yeah you know me and my brother Skepta,
And you know Trigga from Manchester,
Yeah he's the nigga on In A Corner,
Yo Wiley the godfather,
Grime originator,
Big lyrics squeezer,
My bloodline fam,
Big H the soldier,
Danny's big bro Pablo paper,
Then let me bring Frisco fucking darker,
Bus man with a laser on the nova,
Jammer or Shorty fucking ninja,
Or President T fucking dencher,
Send me a beat from Silencer,
Fling me in a studio vocal chamber,
I creep on the riddim like a night hunter,
Button down the track like a lyrictual top,
Like Kalashnikov you know it's murder,
You know I come with the next flavour,
Bars for the radio bars for the raver,
If you ain't got dap don't come round here,

J - M - E

Balaclava,
I roll round your ends matte black beamer,
Matte black doors matte black bumper,
Matte black bonnet call me matte black rider,
Don't know I'm a flexer,
No indirects cause I'm not a bender,
If I Gok Wans dial up your number,
You see my name on the screen of your Nokia,

Straight,
Badman time,
Shadow demon coalition,
Boy Better Know,
Heart stabber,
Murderer,
Gangster,
Murderer