

Ding Ding Ding

JME

Preditah

Ding-ding-ding!

Man in Meridian, I mean man with gwop
Man try diss my whip? Two days later, they wanna swap
Not really down with the trance and pop
I know man that will come to your dance and chop
Greatest hits, greatest hits, platinum chair? Greatest sits
This game will be dead, if the greatest quits
I can see nerves, when the greatest spits
You can ask Jamie, Commercial Road, wow
There's another commercial sold
And I came through with a commercial load
How you gonna stand on road with no fixed abode
You must be breaking the code
How you gonna move into greatness without the skill
Back in Meridian, I had a mill
Now it's like, everybody nil
Somebody's gonna get live, next thing you know
Everybody skrill, yeah
Don't come to my door start raising tones
I will start raising chromes
One to your shoulder, one to your toes
I mean, straps that are bigger than Tobz
Came from a town of afros, not any combs
Tottenham to Manny, President roams
Yeah I got ice, yeah I got cream, not any cones
Now we got man, wanna spy on drones

Ding-ding-ding!

One punch, shout out to my dons in cunch
But just like K.A, that ain't the ting man does
In hindsight, there's so many paths that I could've taken
Coulda took, coulda taken
Coulda got jook, coulda jooken
Fam, I didn't wanna blaze no spliff and definitely didn't wanna snort no sni
ff
I wanted to kick ball, but man was shit
Mandem getting locked away, boydem weren't fucking about
I said to myself like your boy DJ Akademiks, "I'm out!"
Have you ever been on a big screen on main stage eating bare grapes and chuc
ked them
I will never leave this sick team, know it's family, BBK, I love them
Remember please, that this was a dream when I was a little teen writing my n
ame in the dungeon
I was 17, spitting 16's in N15 for teenagers in London
We ain't the same, man watched [?] and actioned it the same day
Been through pain, got evicted, Mum had to stay with Auntie Elaine
Now it's all changed, now loss of life is the only meaning of pain
Think it's a game? Man shut down Wireless and parked the whip backstage
Pull up the tune, I make the Tesla pull up on the drive
Neighbours stare like look at this goon
No matter where I reside, man's from T just like 32
Man's from T just like two, three
Man's from T just like two, two
Man's from T just like NT
You're so slow, let me explain if you don't know

That's Wretch, Cas, Cell and Frisco
You can't test man from this postcode
New school G's tryna buy success
Too much spending, not enough winning
Stunting online living that fake life
Too many photos, not enough living
What? No Boy Better
I stay cold in more ways than ever
I wear shorts and T-shirts whether or not it's shorts and T-shirts weather
I don't wanna chat, bare man tryna make eye contact
Man wanna latch, like say we go way back, asking, "Where's Wiley at?"
God knows, keep me away from these fassyoles
We all commute on the same roads
Man don't care 'bout gang or bro
Man try run up on me, ten toes?
You'll be limping home, eight toes
V-gang yeah, so no beef but corn on the curb so everybody knows

Hmm? Bars