

I heard they wanna war on the streets with me  
I heard they wanna war on the beats with me  
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You won't believe if I told you  
JME thinks he's a road yout  
Talking about punch in the face with the house keys  
When him and his bredrens roll through  
He'll get a box in the durag if man ever try bring shit my way  
I saw man rolling around on some electric skateboard ting last Friday  
Neek, Xbox freak, he ain't got girls, man don't beat  
He could never go bar-for-bar with me  
You're mad, fatality  
Man's really out here, cause  
JME's riding his likkle buzz  
Real recognize real, rah  
I swear that's Jme  
(Ayo, ay, Jme, ayo bruv)

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Wagwan bruv  
(You good?)  
Yeah, alright  
(Can I get a pic? Get a pic?)  
Love  
But have you got my album, bruv? (What?)  
I just had to dismiss some youts back there  
Cause they thought man was Skeppy  
Asked man for a pic just cause they saw man taking a pic already  
Moving bready  
(Blud, that's not me, that's them)  
Sick  
Asked man for a pic, now you wanna switch  
It's too late for all of that, bitch  
Your cover's blown, fix up quick  
Make up your mind  
Some full time idiot  
But some badman part time

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