

# I'm Back

K Koke

I'm living my life on the edge so I mind out where I step  
Cos if I am caught slipping could end with a violent death  
And I don't want u to miss me so I got to keep it bizzy  
I'm always on the move like a caravan a gypsy  
I'm the truth I'm the proof of the city  
And its true I came through like I threw a fucking Frisbee  
Something you can't catch  
I'm labeled hard crack  
And I'm stable ca the label got ya dawgs back  
I can't act  
Lately I'm a poser  
I got ya lady naked waiting patient on the sofa  
Got me contemplating ways to make her take the soldier  
Your's are probably hating cos I made it and their older  
K kola repping for the bits  
The takeover, the rest can call it quits  
Game over  
Take not darg I came so far  
So from the top I'm drop you down a postcard

I'm signing autographs in hell  
Screws are coming to my cell  
Telling me that the shit can't believe that I'm in jail  
Well I can't believe it either and it's hard for me to cipher  
In this bitch I stand firm like a man when I'm inside her  
At my worst I treat my bird like my bird  
Ride her  
Word to my sperm I'm a certified rider  
Its so serious hoes were really missed  
Beating off my junk to a picture of the meanest bitch  
You need a lift lady I can take you up  
Ride on this make it flick till I make you come  
I run shit with the chick you can take a dump  
If I front it I get no need to front  
Deceiving cunts something I don't really want  
I just make them disappear I don't need a wand  
I'm the man of the year and I've been gone for months  
Keep my ear to ground like my lobe was stuck

I am fresh out of a box  
Creps fresh out of a box  
Hot stepping on the block  
Middle finger to the cops  
On my RC8 box shit Stone Bizzy block shit  
Chrome fizzy dome dizzy Lizzy got me on shit  
I gwopped it fly like a cockpit  
I make it stack to my hit from my offspring  
I hit the trap with punch lines like I'm boxing  
To do or die is the life I was dropped in  
But its soft tings I push harder  
And get rid of bad seeds like a gardener  
I put a lid on mad beef like a farmer  
And my whole team eats like piranhas  
I'm b-nanas  
My head gone darg  
Read dramas nothing like a soap star  
So keep calm or rage will approach ya

My dargs stick up kids no poster