

New Opp Block

K-Trap

HONEYWOODSIX

New opp block

Got me on maps, tryna plan my route (Plannin', plannin')
Shoot, I'll drive, thank me too (Too)
My brown and sexy, my lighty's cute (Sexy)
Told them I want them both, they told me they find it rude (Ah)
Four packs in the back, cruise (Neoww)
Gave her the key, she didn't know what to do (No)
Gimme a key and I'll know what to do (Push it)
Gimme the glee and I'll know what to do (Glee, glee, glee, glee)

I ain't on none of that proving stuff (No)
I'm on natural badness (Natural)
Look for the puff in the jacket (Puff)
Who you think's got the 'matic? (Me)
I don't know about tactics, step there scatty, spontaneous
Took this half a brizzy sailing, wait 'til it locks and drain it (Dry it)
I just got new trainers (Trainers)
Twenty pound each for the laces (Expensive)
Dangerous
Five in the spin, that's a hundred pound
Barrel of the .4 goes 'round and 'round
Somebody call his spouse (Hello?)
I book towns on town, what we got left? A hundred miles (Neoww)
Don't be acting dumb (Dumb), and if I load this wap, just run (Run off)
Bro said he want a Patek but he ended up buying up Macs and pumps (Ah)
She gave me the best neck, might get her the Rollie, factory one (Rollie)
New opp block, not sure where they chill, go get that map and come (Get it)

New opp block

Got me on maps, tryna plan my route (Plannin', plannin')
Shoot, I'll drive, thank me too (Grr)
My brown and sexy, my lighty's cute (Sure)
Told them I want them both, they told me they find it rude (Ah)
Four packs in the back, cruise (Neoww)
Gave her the key, she didn't know what to do (Skrr, skrr)
Give me a key and I'll know what to do (Yeah)
Give me the glee and I'll know what to do (Glee, grr, glee, glee, glee, grr)

Fill him up with bine, could do it to me, he just ain't got the heart (Yeah)
Ching man's clart or I lean out the window and slap firearm (Bap)
OFB, farm blocks we don't claim no chinging or booting if it ain't ours (Nah)
)
Them man are just talking much, I done told you already, none of us wan' talk
All the Snapchat talk gets me heated, don
Who's speaking, bruv? (Huh?)
What war is he speaking on?
It can never be our war you speaking on
He weren't sayin' none of that when I was over there beatin' off (Grr)
Little neeky don, stop speakin', bruv
'Nuff time I had them man skeetin' off
They ain't really on this warring ting, it's all mad when we rise these turn
ers (Sure)
Told Headie that we need a draco, he said "Course we can get that", real cash
h earners (You know)

That's a automatic
Creep that bloodclart on a man's block, that's tragic (Bap)
Panic (Bap), 'matic (Bap)
We grab that (Baow)
Tryna turn man cabbage (Bap)
We do bloodclart damage (Grr)
Madting (Bap)

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Give me the glee and I'll know what to do (Glee, bap, glee, bap, glee, bap,
glee, bap)