

I bhFiacha Linne

KNEECAP

Any cunt in this fuckin' pub owes me anything is getting fuckin' done!

Oh fuck, hate cunts that don't pay up, they make me do bad stuff
Try make me look like a silly boy without them paying enough
Oh fuck, hate cunts that don't pay up, they make me do bad stuff
Try make me look like a silly boy without them paying enough

Ah!

Is cuma liom cá mhéad atá ann, punt, deoch, or a cúpla gram, beag beann
I'll be at your front door, if there's three shadows then you'll what for, c
nag, cnag
That's my signature knock, give ya two seconds before I blow off your chops
Móglai Bap is a dangerous chap, má tá fiacha le fáil I'll be scoping them ou
t, wah?
But you're telling us you're fleeced, spent your money on the kid last week,
SPOOF!
What ya talking shit for? I can see a brand new PS5 in the corner, anois
Sin go leor de do thrufalais, time to go, a little Tarantino, a little green
bag
Switch blade and a name code, Mo Chara, Próvaí get the rain coats

I bhfiacha linne, caillfidh tú do chuid fiaccla
Stick your mouth down on to the pavement
Dul de seo ó bhí mé 'mo dhéaga
3CAG pop and drop ya like Jenga, Kaboot! Slán!
Cuairt bheag gairid chuig do mham, Haló!
Casúr is tairne I 'mo lámh
Fíochmhar nuair nach bhfuil fiacha glan

Céad slán le do Walt, chop chop, skinfade, wee shave and a bit off the top
Kneecap no longer a one stop shop for pricks to profit off of our stock
Now I've got some hippy by the fringe, the wee cunt makes me cringe
Please, man, it's an Aquarius Supermoon tonight
That means I'm coming into money
Murder binge
Ní gá daoibh seo a dhéanamh níos deacra, tá mé anseo to realign your jaw, no
t your chakra
An dtuigeann tú, a dick or two, strangle if I have'ta, lips blue, your eyes
bloodshot like a Rasta
Mar is mise an tachttaire, asphyxiate ya ar feadh seachtaine
Beidh tú ataithe mar tá mé cleachtaithe ag céasadh na cunts seo nach bhfuil
smachtaithe

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Is anois beidh do ma like wah!? He's not a drug dealer, is aingeal mo mhac
He has friends from the Shankill, the top of the Rock, and he's constantly a
sking me for a tap
Do mháthair bhocht in shock, ní bheidh duine ar bith leis na bins a thabhair
t amach
God love her, her son did suffer, and come next summer, she'll still be payi

ng your strap

Two boots to the door, tá muid anois ag do theach, bainfidh mé an Nike Air Max de do mhac
Your van and your toaster, we're taking the lot, but I need that for work cos it's all that I got
Aw fuck, fear bocht, wee stinge down on his luck
And now he's gurning cos Kneecap have taken all of his stuff
Tá do kettle I mo mhála, do telly bainte de do bhalla
Is tá muid ag glacadh gach family photograph atá ag crochadh insan halla
Fuck it, we might take more
Lads, yous are owed a score, is tá sibh ag fágáil mé le faic, 20 quid, tá se o ag dul thar fóir

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