

# Keep Talking

Krept & Konan

Yeah!  
Suck your mum, foolish prick (fool)  
Buss your gun, stop talking shit  
If I call Aki  
You'll see what a don is, Champagne Papi  
Wait, astaghfirullah, bros still got a dawg in the car  
Erm, bros on deck  
Beef online, no not Krept  
Ask my accountant for this year profit  
Only time that I'm doing loads on net  
If bro come here with extension  
Have man bobbing and weaving  
I test out the Aventador  
That's a Goat in a Lamb  
How can I be a Vegan

Saucerer  
I can't sit on the fence  
Bro had the ting in events  
They make subs online  
I can't understand I've never been on the bench  
Get money and take flights  
Before rap I was out late night  
Back of the cab with a burner  
Like Stefflon Don on a date night  
Police lights give me anxiety  
Mac D's didn't want to hire me  
When me and scab robbed them boxes of magic  
I felt like Hermione  
Nearly got nicked with a shh  
When I say shh I don't mean quietly  
Tell these fuck boys stop trying me  
Cause my mad friends doing inquiries

Young black king I came and I murked it  
15 yeah I had a chain but I jerked it  
Man can't talk about whips or p's  
Got a S class sitting there covered in bird shit (fuck sake man)  
You can't even pay what I pay for my permit  
Prime time television face like Dermot  
L'Oreal flows man they pay cah I'm worth it  
Man I've been the boy  
Act like you ain't seen the boy  
I'm from the dirty south  
Can't clean the boy  
Man have to call me arena boy  
And that's 20 thou' man can't get on my boat  
They need my face on the 20 pound note  
Turn up the base start letting out volts  
Like who wants the smoke

Letting off smoke  
Abu Dhabi, getting off boats  
Your advance I get it in shows  
And a Addison Lee and I get it in notes  
They talk bad but they are never involved  
Bro's unruly, like poppy

And he's got something in his right hand  
But it ain't nothing like coffee  
Gratitude is a must  
London road bag of yutes on the bus  
Come back home bagging food in my mums  
Cling film dun 'cause I'm using it up  
Sharron's house had dirty floors  
On the TV Jersey shore (real life shit)  
Suck your mum with a curly straw

Suck your m... no wait  
Suck your dad this time  
Auntie, Bro, Granddad this time  
Bro jump on the dual get jacked this time  
My white boy hollered me  
Said his new strap quality  
Knock knock who is there  
Sallam aki isa  
Isa who? Its a robbery (bombaclarlart)  
Say your a trapstar that's got to be banter  
You're talking cells on cells, that's got to be cancer  
Punch in the face mid shakku  
Vale got no control, Lukaku  
And he got a shotty in the car  
Word more black dots than a password

Old money turned to new money  
Had that dirty money  
Watch me clean it up  
Even niggas we were beefing see the table  
Now they trying to pull a seat with us  
Nah nigga can't eat with us  
See the cakes, and you can eat the dust  
Couple niggas trying to beef with us  
Cause' their baby mother's getting D from us  
But we ain't like them niggas no  
Old school, New school  
No telling nigga flow  
Pull up on them let them niggas know  
Big mac, get your head back, your head with a woah  
I squeeze on niggas  
I reload triggers  
Three man down, Yeah man I three throw niggas  
Pull up with some old school Bebo niggas  
Make niggas take flight, I Heathrow niggas  
Head back niggas, I head rap niggas  
Permanent on your head man I head tap niggas  
Lead cap nigga and I meant that nigga  
And its your fault nigga shoulda head back nigga  
They nothing like us, ain't on it like us  
Never grew from the mud and metal like us  
There is no question if the metal might bus  
Nigga keep talking and BOW!

Rest in Peace cuz