

Daily Duppy

Loski

Ayy, Mobz, that sounds wavey
Fired up
Clean it up (Ski, Ski)

Ayy, we all scream H and Ku, true
Mashford, slap them youts (Slap that)
Let me show you how animals move, move
Headie with the golden boot (Boom)
Bronem slap out, them man best tap out
None of us don't call truce (No)
I heard their ting's chunky, we get dumpy
Fat like Majin Buu (Muh)
And he's been bun, and he's been bun
So tell me, what's all this wass? (What's that?)
Chop that down, it's way too long
We call it Chan Kardash (Sorry, babe)
Baby, does your boyfriend know that you're still lovin' man? (Ha)
And if I didn't go jail in '019
Then I woulda had a mil, that's facts
Kweff them, kweff them
Loski's never left his bredrin (Nope)
When my bro got touched, I went on a mad ting, forget it
I'm Bigski, risky, get drenching
You ain't ever had shank fights like fencing (Nope)
Doubt it highly, them man pretending
You ain't ever let that sing like WSTRN (Muh, muh)
He can't hang, waps like Fekky, bu-bu-bang
I'm in the field like Anglo-Saxon
Rap, drill rap, last year a fan (Wait)
Do jail, do home and the shit gets boring (Boring)
In the cell and the money keeps calling (Calling)
They all know that bass is enormous
Still confused 'cause shh-shh are coastin'
Moncler with Amiri drops
Dior tops, the gyal love that (Ah, man)
I love TJ, A1, some steppers (Some steppers)
Shouts 22, my goon, that's pepper (22)
Know my man, his wash been bled out (Washed)
Trying, they're fed up (Fed up)
I don't know what's wrong with his legs
Some wheelchair youts in jail get pressure (Wheel it)
Bare free smoke, can't fuck Sharni cah the girl might boast (Mm-mm)
'016, used to jeet and toast
Then go back ends, see how big man flow (Back then)
Me and A in O, had Chatham on ropes, of course it's sold (OT)
Missed my Mum and she didn't know
Fuck it, manna just facetime hoes ('Nuff ones)
I'm tryna better myself
He got bun, better better himself (Muh)
Lost bro first time he took an L
I don't wear Gucci, it look better on girls (Girls)
Bro came home and he went off the rails (Rails)
With a whoosh, it's hell (Muh)
Snow in '015, he probably took your pack, it was probably in Wells

Clean it up
(Swans, moo)

(Yo, on my mama, that shit hard Dizzy)
Live one
Ayy

Got touched and no one stepped
Stress, lookin' at your friends all awkward (Jailbait)
Got honeys on me, too gorgeous (Leng, leng)
A Sav, ZK's enormous (Long)
'013 when I first went country (Kway)
Turn a pack to cash and skate (Run out)
'014, they gave me a shotgun (Long)
Take the dot-dot off lane (Off lane)
'015, then I got locked (Locked)
And they brought Harlem to the K (KK)
'016, done it in Giuseppe ('16)
'017, done it in BAPE ('17)
'018, done it with Mashford
See risky, G got eight (Risky)
Unknown driver too
See Ski, demon go cray (Cray)
K-E-N-N-Y (Y)
Reckless, Wellington times (Wellington)
I got hookers on me, no bulletproof weave, she pissed if they let that fly (Muh)
Two cartridge burst and it melts, big man fuck up himself
I never had no high school beef, I was in that T tryna hit them cells
Mwoo made Chan Kardash go back and everyone run like girls (Run off)
Take that L but made it back, I must be talkin' bells
And he got ying, and he got ying, broski done up, what else? (What else?)
They're fly like Peter Pan, I think someone's talking tales
Yard man ting, Popcaan and dem
Bare rap cap, track-track, they're gems
Autos, two litres and kwengs (Two-twos)
Broski my ski-ski, no friends (No friends)
My double S don't splash and brag it (Nope)
If Ski say he done it then he done it
I hate gyal that's rude and butters
Got ... screaming out "Lock it"

How can a gyal be dead and rude? (Dead one)
Free bro, he's shamble youts (Free bro)
Cool kicks on my Dior, new (Cool kicks)
Four packs, tryna hear it boot
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