

Double R

Loski

Demons in this double R
I got it on me when I'm out this car
Said she got a thing for tugs
Come roll with the shooting stars
On a Kay man Flock, man boot and dance
Atrocious when a yute got blast
Fill the Opps with 9mms
Get the bag and then live large
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For the last six years every wap been mine
I don't call for blazers
Heard shh got ... for 6.5, that one there sound like majors
She got a man so she fuck and block me
She act bad, ain't got no behaviour
If I ain't got a mash in Mayfair, make my Rambo touch head like tapers
I think most drill rappers are fuckin' salads
They all came up off hazards, really, really lackin'
Same heart as Warwar, I'm packin'
Southside when outside it's crackin'
It's her hair and nails for me
Bad man, man make your soldier bleed
If we just bun' man, go burn up your tee

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I see broski clap and a paigan drop
Burners get buss if they talk 'bout me
Hold on tight 'cah this ain't no movie
Then follow right like the SK sweep
I don't ride with shanks, what you think I'm a teen?
I drop a bag and they drummin' for me
A1, who's that? Jump out and squeeze
Are you mad, I don't rate no Cowley neeks
Yardman ting, we love gunshots

I'm neck deep in this beef, can't jump off
Who wants smoke? Everyone get dumped off
I got so much gyal in Lambeth
Got a soft spot for the one in Notre
You get shot by any of my waps, mad
Know say the ski dem' got you
My man gon' dead if we catch him again
Don't be on the A after ten
More time Humvee's when we blast at them
I don't think little legs really [?] his skeng
And my dads from there so they call me a traitor
They just mad cah' we left there tape up
Come a long way from givin' man shape ups
9 double M melt heads like lace [?]

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