

Ghost

Loski

Big shank on my hip and it dropped to my thigh (Bassy)
When I dipped three opps in a week I was pissed cah I know that it should ha
ve been five
With them Spartans on the ride
Take them trips and all of them hide
Them hookers them are too lie
Telling her best friend that she's mine
Gyal give hat, hat and then bye
I'm mean with it
Talk beef, I'm deep in it
If I'm with Naghz, then he's finished
If I don't shoot, then Miz grip it
T-Too bad, too hazard for them
Slide round with a bruck back
I ain't tryna go home till suttin' get qwenged
Harlem splash, violent trend
On the other side like "what opp's next?"
Bell got reach, might bore up your neck
Barbies cat and her boyfriend stress
Barbies cat and her boyfriend stress
I'm Loose
They know about the kid
Nuff time I go round there
Score on them
And they can't score on the kid
Misch and mash for the things
Block got hot
And we stay low from the pigs
Number one pagan, yes
Better wear a vest
Cah I'm on a whole load of things

Got a golden one over there
Next one there
But I ain't gotta brag
Me G Face, two peds up
Man's doing up lurk
Man's doing up map
Man KuKu bop on any estate
No one can't give me no chat
How many man got poked?
How many man got slapped?
Me G Face eyes on attack
Man step on the brick tryna turn man pack
Best not lack, urr urr
Driller of the year
Probably give that to Hackz
Really tryna tape off roads
Really tryna take off hats
No way there's no going back
Oboy, I'm fully involved
We're the real drillers of Lambeth
Fucking with us, leave your face on the news
Don't get confused
Big Bulldog, get a big man chewed
You would've Brennan stressed, urr urr
On the main road tryna kick out a big man's chest

I know them opps be vexed
But all of their girl get sex
Remember that day we caught man
That pussy was legging it
Pussy don't run
Pussy gon' feel this blade
Me G Face and I've gon' ride
Better hashtag Ku insane, urr urr
Better hashtag Ku insane

Russ can say it with me
When have they sent me A&E?
If good can't do what I need
Still got a long one there with me
He begged pleased
I still squeeze
I ain't playing round with these neeks
I go anywhere with my G's
They got pennies
They got pennies
Babygirl, come fuck with some p's
Don't park, I'm jumping out
Nah, I don't wanna hear no chat get round
We still wanna beef talk
We still wanna beef talk
Hear no sound
We still wanna G talk
We still wanna G talk
Condom on, no baby out
TomTom on, pink strap then route
TomTom on when I get that dizzy
Boot that door till they can't take more
Them man ran when I came with Fizzy
Grab that broom
Ain't doing no chores
Who you repping?
Man do tour
And we're like four qw-qweffing
CH, Msplash came with more man
More, more dead him
Fuck-off shotgun from market
Man I drill out the whip, don't park it
World on my G's
Shoot, shoot
Man still lean at he opps with cartrige
Not just any artist
Man back my splash on them crosses
No body can grass it
Cause you'll swim if you think you can grass it
Them man trash
They can't find man
Cause they shop in them markets (tramps)
I'm in Selfrige with gang
I got it, nobody can tramp it