

Lightwork Freestyle

Loski

Cairo, ehehehehe
Yungkidd you got the heat baby

One phone call and I'm bringing it out (Brap-brap)
Air that now
Samurai swords swingin' that around
No one in sight, spin back round
Used to cut tru Fields before I went Town
Got to the point I just went to their house
Bad boy in the O, not only in south
I don't care unless he is pronounced

Let me introduce you and tell you about the war (War)
From kitchen to swords explore (Let's Go)
Now when its rains it pours, the thing holds 7 and more (Bap)
He got 7, his friend got more
I got money, but bro got more
Don't start passa, I am coming for yours, its Shiesty season, stay indoors

Yo, right now I'm on a case (Live)
When I'm done I'll be back on the O (Muh)
SK, G-Lock rise up beat off
If you ain't like that get the fuck of the road (Grr-grr)
They must think we got something in common
Cah we got the same opps, I don't fuck with Tulse
Had my old friend stole my gun and sell it now he gotta beef me and he ain't
got smoke (Mu)
Got the drop, go there we don't call off
Long nose bait, I'd rather the bulldog (Mug)
How you say you got a mash for sale
And you ain't got no sweets
Ay big man walk off (Why lie?)
Lambeth map gets peak in the war (Muh)
Tryna glue man to the floor
7 years deep been beefin the 4 (Glee)
Now Rendo telling me it ain't beef no more

Had his sis in my bed on Bally ninth-night
Yo, I was tryna give her some leg
It's fucked, she come with his face on a top
I laughed when I saw the bonnet on his head
It don't make sense her cousin's an opp
If I see him imma give him some lead
And that's why we can't trust gyal
So it's DTB like A1 said

God forgive all the dead man talk
Kenny drops, headtops, blood drops of course
How the fuck niggas drilling now they leaving the war
Days when I was bruck, used to beef with the boar
Woosh, muh, love it on me, got honey's on me
All my batch got blood on their knife
Went to school with Assassin's Creed

Throw dem a hat (Chattings), there's so much cap
Like I weren't dot-
dot with a dotdot, playin' "I spy" with their gang tryna see who's dat

Who's dat? Ain't no one or they would've got blammed
I ain't on the gas that's an unknown man, but if he's certi then I'm bringin
g I'm back

Fifteen if the packs from Field
Get more if the packs from Town
Thirteen with the cats like Harlem
Good at my home I was bad out the house
Need bells for the long .32, that one there come like drought
Before tag I was always in the trenches
Stab proof on with that iron out

Harlem ain't beefing Junction
Lemme tell you for the thousandth time
We know who we are after
If you have him, then you both can die
I was 18 when I hit Thameside
I didn't lie when I said it was live
He held my shank, I gave him rice
Judications that's legal advice (Ha ha)

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