

Free Bronson, Free Bronson  
Hope soon you get let go  
The fed's caught him with the bricks like Lego  
Reng Tehng

Ayo, that's how it gets in the ghetto (In the ghetto)  
All this smoke that we let go  
They thought we had the cancer like Geko  
Bullet's flyin' in the air like a UFO  
We ain't shoutin' through the channel but you still hear the echo  
Fuck that gyal there, I had a ten and I let go  
She said "Shout me", I said "Yeah, yeah, defo"  
Bro, you let it ring? Yeah, yeah, defo  
Ay, bro, you got the ting? Yeah, yeah, defo

I'm a weird individual, I see what's invisible  
Them friends weren't suitable, I don't want 'em at my funeral (Nah)  
Jump over obstacles and stop movin' miserable  
I know it sounds impossible, but I believe in miracles (Good man)  
Organisation, I'm steppin' with some criminals (With some criminals)  
Authorisation, then he gon' have to kill 'em all (Go get 'em)  
In the police station, keep talk to a minimal  
Nigga's think I'm crazy, but I can talk to animals (Wagwan)  
Yo, ay bro, don't you think it's ironic?  
How they call me Mohammed and I make profit?  
You know the money make me psychotic  
A long time I had sex 'cause the guap's blocking  
I flirt with Siri to make sure I still got it (Hey, Siri)  
It's all a theory, don't believe them, they're not on it (Liars)  
They ain't gonna do a thing, I can bank on it (Nah, nah)  
Ay, boss, let me get a vodka and a rum tonic

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Yo, ask ... if I ever use to step with my sword (Ask him)  
Ask Aitch if we really get it crackin' abroad  
They had a lot of tough talk but it ain't what I saw  
If you ask me? Oi, all them guys are frauds  
Ask my nigga in jail and he thought it was savage  
Ask GBop what happened when we caught him in traffic  
Ask Jugga if I really got my brudda's in jail  
Ask Bronson if I ever sent him mail  
I came through like a goblin  
Bronson stumped him, I came through and bottled him  
Me and Brons walk to every block with a problem  
That's the day I saw him run and I boxed him  
What's the problemo?  
Ay, free my guy Bronno, dunno if it's snitch or the obbo  
My head go cuckoo

All I know is prison is a no-go  
Free up the guys in the ghetto

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You taught me that [?] was an enemy, so watch out for a frenemy  
.38's especially, send one for your denim jeans  
Moving like a cretin G, you silly cunt you threaten me  
Pull up on a troll, whack 'em all with pleasure, G  
Snitch? Never me  
Nonce? Never me  
Cheques not checkers, G, better move cleverly  
On it 'til the death of me, wrong or right, can't better me  
(Tell 'em again, Bronson)  
I said wrong or right, can't better me  
(Free you)

Free bro