

# Liar Liar

MoStack

Claimin' that you're a Gyalist  
Claimin' that you're a gangster  
Claimin' you gon' rob me  
Claimin' that you're a Trapstar  
Claimin' that you gon' shoot my team  
And that you gon' stab man  
Stop it... you ain't a bad man

Blud you're a li-li-li-li-liar (Liar)  
Li-li-li-li-liar (Liar)  
Li-li-li-li-liar (Liar)  
Li-li-li-li-liar (Liar)

Keep up with the lies, fam it's hard for them  
You're not lying, say Wallahi then  
Them man lying, say their team went and bought sticks  
About arsenals, your team never bought shit  
It's not by force, be a goon  
Cause there's no turning back when it booms  
You got caught dabbing in a rave  
Now the doctors are dabbing on your wounds  
Everybody is a G till the war spreads  
And the arms on your face, call it Ahmed  
Mi no wan stress, I'd rather a bad B  
Feel my D in her abs, call me Abdi  
When the brain's shit, what the fuck's this?  
So much uck, you would think I'm from Uxbridge  
Self made, I eat Thai in tuxes  
Stop lying, you ain't hustlers

Don't let these wimps near me  
Liar, liar, Jim Carrey  
When it's on, they just run and hide  
Bout.45s, swear on your mother's life  
Skrr, skrr when I'm in a coupe  
My young G, bring the beef to your door like Deliveroo  
So don't get smart  
If they find out that Mark's got the belly, they'll stretch Mark  
If there's a problem, let me know  
I need a bad ting like Demi Rose  
I saw your chick in Nandos  
Now she try'na Periscope  
She wanna come back, late night ting  
Better put your phone on silent  
She said she never did this before  
Stop lying, stop lying

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(Ahhh my)  
All night camper  
Sweetcorn for a pretender  
Might hit a bystander, last man standing  
You're not understanding, last car got abandoned  
Pull up in something that's not regular  
Three man in the back, there's no leg room nah  
This man wanna gossip and spread rumour  
I don't talk about beef when I'm next to ya  
You pop guns, sell bricks and you're no good  
Put work in the streets and you're so hood  
Yeah right, all of that sounds good  
But why you not allowed back in your own hood?  
Somebody's lying  
Catch you red handed and you're still lying  
Lying, lying  
Can't mix sheep with lions

Bitches, all I hear is they keep bitching  
Sideman, pick a side, man, stop switching  
What is this? These niggas got me on the hit list  
I'm laughing, the only time they'll have me in stitches  
I got a phone call, my pagan got touched  
I weren't at the crime scene, I was in the hot tubs  
Having a hot rub, you drop bangers, man it's hot stuff  
Now that's a lie, cause you're not us  
That was cheeky, she sucked my dick  
While she tickled my balls, ooh la la, that was freaky  
I didn't say I didn't like it though  
You're looking like your bro, go buy a Lyca bro  
Just trap hard, lick them shots like you're Lampard  
Trap yard, turn it mad, I'm the landlord  
Fiver, sell fives, you're just a minor  
Liar, fake brudda in the designer  
(Them man lie through their teeth)  
(Take man's grub, I can't lie, I'm a teef)  
Them man don't hit the trap and get cheese  
You're a rat, you don't flip and stack, you're just chief  
(You're lying, it's written all over)  
(You ain't the gyaldem sugar, you're the gyaldem chauffeur)  
You're the gyaldem's joker  
She's sitting on your face, you're the gyaldem's sofa