

(Rxwntree)

Ayo, I'm outside, are you inside?
Everybody bad until the maddest man died
I ain't ever going down without putting up a fight
Yo, it's fuck you for life if you're with the other side
Would you ride, would you ride?
It's hard to decide if a nigga's real or fake
I'm watching from the eye
Fuck what they say, I still do what I desire, desire

Oi, fuck the opps, they get smoke like blunts
I gave mum eleven racks and told her go buy lunch
Bro got rich off rock, we want the sticks and gwop
I'll link you later, babe, I gotta do some bits and bobs
I wanna fuck her but fuck her, she pissed man off
I get touchy if a don tries to touch my don
We get lit in the rave, he got facety
I had to dash a glass in his face
I didn't feel bad, I even had to laugh in his face
Ay, bro, who are these dons?
I can't believe these bruddas still buy Louboutins
I bought some property, even got space for a refugee
Ay, remember that time we ran from the T.S.G.
I don't want no scrubs like T.L.C.
You see the way we came, it was B.I.G.
I don't trust no hoe, no, it's M.O.B.
But the gyal get wet when they see I.G.

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I still do want I wanna if I wanna let it ring
I said, "Bro, I got a thought," and started rubbing on my chin
Oi, come we cop a scorps and go pepper everything
I'm drinking on some gin while I'm chatting to my jins
I keep seeing them
Most of my enemies are black, what's B.L.M.?
Snakes dem hissing
Their funds insufficient
These brudds don't listen
I have to show my bad side, sometimes I go missing
I get that from my dad's side
Long time I seen dad, tell me why you ain't 'round
Yo, where you been, pops? You come like you ain't proud
Nuff times man tried us and got laid out
Do your research, nigga, welcome to the playground
Jugger got twelve cah he stuck up a jeweller
Belly got time cah they caught him with a ruler
Free Blade and free DK the real shooter
We ain't in the hoohar, yo, I'm in the Uber

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