

Pen Game 2 (Extended Clip)

Ms Banks

Yo, alright then
Margs baby, come on

Look, what you think I couldn't kill it again?
I'm sick with the pen, that's why my name ring on the ends
You see gang but I'm just chilling with friends
And you don't wanna see man because more time we're chilling with skengs
That's a big black 9, you don't wanna see what that do
Out of the blue turn your top red like Lukaku
And all your little homies ain't gon' back you
They'll freeze like statues when the [?] start spreading like bad news
Curry with the shot, I ain't talking 'bout no Katsu
Cut through the beef easy, that's the Wagu
I wake up and do this shit casual
I don't know why they're baffled
When any beat I touch gets mangled
Yeah, we hit strips and shift bricks 'cause cash rules
Loose lips, sink ships and crash tools
In broad day on the main road with fam too
Mac hanging out of the ride, that's a mad move
So things have started looking up, I've gotta give thanks
But still gotta cut through the ends with a big shank
You know I like my gyal dem thick with a big back
My browning so buff I call her Ms Banks (haha)

Is that what you're saying yeah?
Say no more, I've got it from here
Yo, jump on the beat, ain't a challenge
Bitches wanna start but can't manage
Bust down doors, do damage
Niggas say I've got the whole package
Came up in the scene and caused havoc
If my sis got a problem, I back it
Let a bitch have it
Backing off my wig before the beef starts
Yeah, what the fuck you bitches know about ratchet?
Natural hair popping
Draw who out? There ain't an option
Body beats leave him in a coffin
Boy you must be bluffing
Talking 'bout you don't eat the muffin
If he ain't sucking, I ain't cuffing
Na fuck that
Bust once, I'ma bust back
I be busy just getting to where the funds at
Niggas say I'm too pretty to do it this gritty
But it's cool because I'm getting love in every city
Fuck with me, you ain't see views like this before
On the 22nd floor, boss bitch galore
Ride game sick, no whip, giving them hell
Had you niggas catting for me like them bruddas in jail
I ain't talking Louboutins when I say bloody shoes
'Cause that's what it's gonna be if you fuck with my money moves
Whole team winning, never lose
Only fuck with real niggas my nigga, like who are you?
You like a two in the queue
I'm a 9 bar, you don't want war, you'll be out quicker than Scooby Doo

Uh, I'm the big deal, keep it real, how the fuck you acting like you never knew?

Uh, how you really acting like you never knew wagwarn?
You know what's good, you know I'm popping
You know what mo'fucking time it is
Big up my nigga Margs
South London to East London
Big up the whole of London, the whole of the U.K, everyone
It's a mad ting, ay
Stepping my mo'fucking pen game up
You ain't fucking with us
Banks!
Ahh