

Came Back

Ocean Wisdom

Fight club, fight club, fight club, fight club

Came back
Back in the game but I hate rap
Ca' he's wack
An' they whack
Make sure your tune sells better shake that
Twerk that
Work that ass
Dance
Dance lil monkey
Play back
Looks good
It's not pay back for the slave times
If u have to shake that
Twerk that shake that back
Work that dance lil monkey I hate that
That's not me
A big boss na u ain't that
I got a big stacks from I spray raps ay lad
Listen he hates and he caps
And he's a junkie and he's gassed
That's why u don't see me when them man
Wish somebody break their kneecaps
Yo beat box
Boom bap
Negro
Quiet cell
Gohan
By himself
Without dad
Tryna fight cell
Is it BM or YSL
Is it BM or rockafella
I can spin him of the beat wid my accapella
Sip a cold copella wid a tanquerray in sunny weather
Chillin' on my land
Hundred in my hand
Honey wid the jam
Mutton or the lamb
BM or the lamb
Suvy or the coop
Get it ca I can
Chuck it in the boot
Bruce Wayne I just copped me a suit
City boy Wiz
Tryna get the loot
Said he was a shotter but he never had a zoot
Said he was a ooter but he never done a oot
Lickle man u shutup when I'm talkin' cos u was a runner
I'm a bread and butter getter aren't I
U don't want no drama
I'm the best alive at what I do
There really ain't no other
If I battle u I'll rattle u an I ain't wearing armour
I'm alone again I zone again
I'm tryna load the bar up then I'm tryna raise the bar again

Like I do every other year my bruda yeh my bruda
Swear the kid I have gone be born as millionaire my bruda
How does that compare to where the wisdom was two hundred years ago livin' i
n fear my bruda
Why my bruda where my bruda way way over there my bruda
1800 picking what u wear my brudda
Cottonn must have thought a mans forgotten shed a tear my brudda
If u unaware stay over there my brudda lemmie make it clear
MC of a era not the MC of the year
I'm the mic controller who are u my nigga
Only thing I'm really wanting u to do is lend me an ear
Lend me a morcel of ear
Wish me a less mortaler life
Miss me wid that bullshit in here
Trust me I'm on board till I die
Rusty I just watered the mind I'm steel tho
Still tho I'ma heal tho despite this rust that I let build up over time
Non rap rust trust. Never that but I got... compassion fatigue of the mind
You cannot do what I done without a victim
When I bop tru my old spot it's ona quick ting
Issa lottery who gets popped who's ona big ting
I'm cocky I been through a lot I'm still winning
A gnochì a block of some comte I'm chillin'
A brick or a bat for a cunt an I'll chin him
I feel like the games won in the first innnings
I feel like it's day one a new beginning
I'm comfy
Yellow tail at the ivy
Premiere for the movie
Fur coat for the stylee
The hot tubs a jacuzzi
The gwop comes every few weeks
U get tumped on the highstreet
Knocked out out hella snoozy
About what when u find me
Wheres your glock and your uzi
I'm a obviously loony
Don't wan get remindy
I gotta nutter beside me
I got some money for toosies
Pay that he get slidey
Then go home for the cuchi
Home pussy that's my b
Just went to Dior an they said the suit suits me
But all cos of my genes
Need a tailor to go an expand the arms hugely
Ca this tricep an bicep
That's wrapped up a few gs
Need slack in the new sleeves
Or one curl and the sleeves brakes
Drink gin in a clean way
And chin chin just to be safe
I got an incling to be great
Long way from the estate
But dad still on the estate
I gotta increase the p rate
B line line for the speedway
My family need the leeway
I need a courtyard for Courtney
I must make this album a banger for Anna
I need more spondooly for Loula
Can't end up in slammer for slapping down ps over pasa
Me over masses

Tree over baki
In fact tree cos of tracker ca
U nigga sweet like treacle mollases
Sweet like honey bees dancing on strawberries on a platter
It's peak how I... came back

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