

Drilly Rucksack

Ocean Wisdom

Uh-oh, just robbed like four 'n a bit
My niggas walk with a stick, police just caught him with it
Uh-oh, I ain't goin' on tour for a bit
My breath got short for a sec, hope I ain't caught none of this
Uh-oh, just made a milly off rap
All of my city love that, I had to gi' the love back
Uh-oh, trust me, I've seen a lot, aight
You can't touch that bag there, that there's the drilly rucksack
Uh-oh, just robbed like four 'n a bit
My niggas walk with a stick, police just caught him with it
Uh-oh, I ain't goin' on tour for a bit
My breath got short for a sec, hope I ain't caught none of this
Uh-oh, just made a milly off rap
All of my city love that, I had to gi' the love back
Uh-oh, trust me, I've seen a lot, aight
You can't touch that bag there, that there's the drilly rucksack

Drilly rucksack, run to my bredrins
For WD-40, for weapons
Lets get 'em, lets get 'em
Threatening things, why don't you get them
When he turned to fetch 'n finesse him
Hula hoop holes in his body
In the lobby
Hula hoop holes in his body
No need to worry
I put some holes in his body
Especially if he's a tory

Babe, if he's a tory
And selfish with his money
I'll be there with the army
Shanking his tummy
For oppressing my pappy
And degradin' my mummy
All of the mumzys
With dads that were cunty
That now run the country
Lend me your earlobes
Darlin' don't have no fear no
When I strike him down I'm not your hero

It's just an obligation
I done preceded my reputation
Undefeated against the pagan
I'm beginning to run away with it, would you not agree
Uh, Yeah
I'm feeling about my age but true
My skrilla is twice my age so true
I'm living the life, today, til '93
Ey, ey
I'm still talking pussy, interrupt me
You gon find out how it feels to lose your teeth
Ey ey
In the ride with some niggas looking at me like
You way too papered up to be on beef
Ey ey

I remember when them chatty patties back then thought they had it figured out before defeat

Ey ey

Now them niggas wantin' hands out
But I can only give a hand out to
The team developing, team development
Even couple of neeky breddas
That weren't with us on the streets or anythin'
But their hearts were keen, we let 'em in
Evidence in the redeem then sin again
Benevolence to defeat my enemies
I really don't wanna speak to enemies
I want a woman, the weed, the Hennessey
I'm undercover with lovers
We loving each other
She covered in bubbles
She tuggin'
And she wanna suck my dick
Then kiss my upper lip
I am not Ronald
And I am not lovin' it
I'm not the one or the guy to apply to the government
Imagine me runnin' and kickin' her stomach in
Now that's for all of my people you worrying
Still it don't bother them
Don't know what's wrong with them
What's wrong with them?
Nuttin' wrong with us
And we're beginning to run away with it
Would you not agree?
Uh, Yeah
I'm feeling about my age but true
My skrilla is twice my age so true
I'm living the life, today, til '93

Drilly rucksack, run to my bredrins
For WD-40, for weapons
Lets get 'em, lets get 'em
Threatening things, why don't you get them
When he turned to fetch 'n finesse him
Hula hoop holes in his body
In the lobby
Hula hoop holes in his body
No need to worry
I put some holes in his body
Especially if he's a tory

Uh-oh, just robbed like four 'n a bit
My niggas walk with a stick, police just caught him with it
Uh-oh, I ain't goin' on tour for a bit
My breath got short for a sec, hope I ain't caught none of this
Uh-oh, just made a milly off rap
All of my city love that, I had to gi' the love back
Uh-oh, trust me, I've seen a lot, aight
You can't touch that bag there, that there's the drilly rucksack
Uh-oh, just robbed like four 'n a bit
My niggas walk with a stick, police just caught him with it
Uh-oh, I ain't goin' on tour for a bit
My breath got short for a sec, hope I ain't caught none of this
Uh-oh, just made a milly off rap
All of my city love that, I had to gi' the love back
Uh-oh, trust me, I've seen a lot, aight
You can't touch that bag there, that there's the drilly rucksack