

MR FIX IT

Ocean Wisdom

Drip, drip
I'm Mr Fix It
I buss the watch down, I'm feelin' this lit
This is a cris fit, got it for Christmas
Got it for myself, from the wishlist
No stylist, not for this drip
No one else got this, watch 'em remix it
Oh you don't like it, ca you're a bitch bitch
Some lickle bitch boy, you need to switch it
I got that drip, drip
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Can't hear the chat the tit for tat can't hear the natterin'
Ca my accountant speaks Russian, Latin, Mandarin
We on some bigger ting and it's the maddest ting
My g on prison wings, said it's embarrassing
But I ain't mad at him, deep end you have to swim
Too much cocaine (cocaine), packaging
Caught up wid him, I'm sad again
He's in the can again, he won't come back again
I tried to warn him
If the cops catch him, they'll corn him
If the feds catch him, they'll storm in
That's a hole you don't wan' fall in
I was O.T. with packs in Shoreham
Now I got diamonds and I insure 'em
And I got riders ready to war 'em
Rockin' designer when they go boring
It's appalling far from warming, soul destroying but rewarding
It's some awkward cycle forming
Man just get up corrupt calling
Ring true, as I fall in to depression
Self absorbed, in my own problems
Hardly talkin', least I'm ballin', least they swarmin' all around me for the

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Allow yourself allow your crew you man are panickin'
Ca my bruddas spending money somewhere African
Oi look at this drip it's lit man come thru lookin' all mannequin
Man force the baddest men to turn up lookin' all Anakin
That's at your door, if you want war sure

I'm big in Warsaw, as if it's Portmore
Man got this broadsword, lookin' all sharp and awkward
I ain't tryna be war lord, gimme the skill to score more
Ca man tried to teach him
Now he's bagged and he can't do teaching
Childminding or CRB tings
Blud your records so bad from beatings
Man can't even fly to New Zealand
Let alone to Aus or U.S. tings
They get ESTAs, you must do meetings
If they tell you, you can't visa that's another ten years of grieving
I need freedom, my Gs need freedom
I been eating, my Gs been eating
You been bleeding, my Gs been beefin'
I forgive them, my Gs are demons
Step aside becca man's been leakin'
Drippin' sauce like a jerky seasoning
Least I pull up in that new season
Fiends all fiending for the

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