

Obito

Offica

Turn me up, Kid Spyral
Scratch mixed it

Mister O, I'm back on the mic, that's trouble
We're Obito, so you know that's double
Glick-glick, make a man's head wobble
The beef that they cook, it's hot and they bubbles
Sike, I lied, them man don't slide
Got got, did they ride?
Got got, did they ride?
How many times have they lied? I'm sick of these guys
How many times have they lied? I'm sick of these guys
And bro's too coo-coo, oti ya re-re
Man, I seen that day when he backed that blade
Bro got caught on the lack
So we found us an opp next day and the boy got shaved
See, the gang don't play
Call a boy like, "Ey, so ya come here, where you from, what you got there?"
If they do slide here, we slide straight back
Just like JLingz, milly rock there
Them man are wet, they're addicted to ucking
My side addicted to yucking
Not into the verbal or talking
So I told bro if we buck him, we buck him
Over here it's not yinging, it's a yucking
If you see gang in a ting, start ducking
And my akh's too greedy, he said "Leave it to me, don't touch him"
Came with an actual a-chopping

This ain't a toy ad, but if we say "Hey Lego"
Bullet, aim for his head-O
If we don't slap it off man, them oyinbos will
Them niggas don't miss like Diego
Don't let my bro get you, he's tapped in the head
Kaboom, he's addicted to petrol
100 from the get-go, real bad man from the ghetto
Onto broski, are you mental?
Heard Mr. Postman Pat keeps hearing Naruto
Ha, it's a hottest topic, LOL, at least he knows
Told Bazza he should work for my McDonalds
'Cause he don't flip, like a burger
Bro's fresh home like Shmurda
Said if he finds him an opp, that's murder
On the block like Dora, bro with a borer, doing explorer

Mister O, I'm back on the mic, that's trouble
We're Obito, so you know that's double
Glick-glick, make a man's head wobble
The beef that they cook, it's hot and they bubbles
Sike, I lied, them man don't slide
Got got, did they ride?
Got got, did they ride?
How many times have they lied? I'm sick of these guys
How many times have they lied? I'm sick of these guys
And bro's too coo-coo, oti ya were
Man, I seen that day when he backed that blade
Bro got caught on the lack

So we found us an opp next day and the boy got shaved
See, the gang don't play
Call a boy like, "Ey, so ya come here, where you from, what you got there?"
If they do slide here, we slide straight back
Just like JLingz, milly rock there
Them man are wet, they're addicted to ucking
My side addicted to yucking
Not into the verbal or talking
So I told bro if we buck him, we buck him
Over here it's not yinging, it's a yucking
If you see gang in a ting, start ducking
And my akh's too greedy, he said "Leave it to me, don't touch him"
Came with an actual a-chopping

Look, when **** seen gang and he didn't want wahala
So he took on his toes, he's speedy gonzalas
Meanwhile **** got bucked, a moan on the ground like a bitch when the gang g
un lean
Can't chat too loose 'cause a pending case
See rumor is that they talk to the jakes
He held this corn, then we took his flakes
We took the Coco then we popped his face
When we get them down, it's not happy days
It's a long day, omo, it's a long de-de-dex
Splash-splash, wet-
wet, who them man over there rising up there? They're show them man pepe
Talk on the gang, you can hold these K9's
King of the A, don't play with my A9
Girl with my circle come sit on a joko
Go crazy, baby girl, go low

Mister O, I'm back on the mic, that's trouble
We're Obito, so you know that's double
Glick-glick, make a man's head wobble
The beef that they cook, it's hot and they bubbles
Sike, I lied, them man don't slide
Got got, did they ride?
Got got, did they ride?
How many times have they lied? I'm sick of these guys
How many times have they lied? I'm sick of these guys
And bro's too coo-coo, oti ya were
Man, I seen that day when he backed that blade
Bro got caught on the lack
So we found us an opp next day and the boy got shaved
See, the gang don't play
Call a boy like, "Ey, so ya come here, where you from, what you got there?"
If they do slide here, we slide straight back
Just like JLingz, milly rock there
Them man are wet, they're addicted to ucking
My side addicted to yucking
Not into the verbal or talking
So I told bro if we buck him, we buck him
Over here it's not yinging, it's a yucking
If you see gang in a ting, start ducking
And my akh's too greedy, he said "Leave it to me, don't touch him"
Came with an actual a-chopping

Mister O, I'm back on the mic, that's trouble
We're Obito, so you know that's double
Glick-glick, make a man's head wobble
The beef that they cook, it's hot and they bubbles
Sike, I lied, them man don't slide
Got got, did they ride? (Turn me up, Kid Spyral)

Got got, did they ride?
How many times have they lied? I'm sick of these guys