

Answer no question
Touch me, I'm tryna touch skin
Uh
Yo
Mm, mm, mm, mm, yo
(Hello Gursevak)

Stepped in, just my darg and my bredrin
And we ain't answer no question
Touch me, I'm tryna touch skin
G Ramsey, the chef's in
Left, right, before the feds spin
I cook crack, make your head spin
I got it that I need some fresh cling
And some more bags, I break a raw slab
My cats' my biggest fans cah they want more wraps
I swear I'm with some killers and they're all tapped
I mean I'm with some drillers and they all trap
I just wanna hit the belly, no core abs
Yeah, she pretty but she all back
I fuck her once and never call back
Nowadays, I think I'm all that
I'm Bobby Lupo, I'll get 'em all whacked
Just forget about it, watch me double-count it
I got beef in the streets, I never step without it
Shit
I been dope boy fresh from a teen
I swear I owe my success to a fiend
I gave my whole life to the streets
Then the streets went and gave about ten to the Queen
I put my head on the map, an armeen
Cause shit could be worse, you nah-mean?
Corner for a verse, you nah-mean?
I said corner for a verse, you nah-mean?
That's twenty on the breakdown
Trappin' ain't dead, it's just got a bit bait now
Still I got 'em kway bound
I'm smokin' on this girl scout tryna block the world out
I said I'm tryna block the world out
I'm callin' shots like Anthony Soprano
My gun's Russian but my kicks Italiano
Amiri, Dolce & Gabbana, not Ferragamo
I pull up on your block, it's a car show
Middle finger to the narcos, I'm Gustavo, head honcho
This a whole brick, that's a half O, you little asshole
Jailhouse, I had bariis without the baasto, word to Marlow
'06, it was bando up in Harlow
Now this Givenchy got me feelin' picture-perfect like Da Vinci
I'm Leonardo, I mean Leonidas
When I was young, I had one bag of misguidance
Always had a clean heart, want to split fivers, had to dip sirens
Had me in the crown court, that's a stiff silence
Drivin' no license, and I'm on license, and I'm on violence
So when I tell you, "Don't move," I want compliance
Cocaine and ammonia, it's just science
Shit
When I tell you, "Don't move," I want compliance

Cocaine and ammonia, it's just science