

Scratch Cards

Ramz

1616
MD MD
Look

What do you know about using pennies for scratch cards?
You ain't ever had to scratch fast
I was the only man of my house
I weren't born and raised at my dad's yard
A news for man when grow up that hell
But I still went church on Sunday
Next day, have your family on the runway
Cah you were tryna get money in dumb ways (Ugh look)
Might be nice but don't take the piss
Chat shit might meet my fist
Left and right like Santan did, I'll fly-kick man
No time for the vids
Last track, they said I was silly L-O-L
I was only taking the mick
If bro tells me he's in altercations
Jus' know that I'll be there in a jiffy

Hoping there were no bailiffs
Still got my Arsenal payslips
I remember doing night to the day shifts
Now I just hop out the spaceship
Bumboclart look what God did
God forbid fam my blaspheming
I was looking at the ceiling, dreamin'
Most of the man stay schemin'
I can't lie, man a gave them a reason
It's the matrix dream up season
Never got here from luck
If I see you on the road, you might get ducked the face
Tumped
Look don't move dumb
All these bar bae's all pon me
They all just want to have fun

What do you know about using pennies for scratch cards?
You ain't ever had to scratch fast
I was the only man of my house
I weren't born and raised at my dad's yard
A news for man when grow up that hell
But I still went church on Sunday
Next day, have your family on the runway
Cah you were tryna get money in dumb ways (Ugh look)
Might be nice but don't take the piss
Chat shit might meet my fist
Left and right like Santan did, I'll fly-kick man
No time for the vids
Last track, they said I was silly L-O-L
I was only taking the mick
If bro tells me he's in altercations
Jus' know that I'll be there in a jiffy

They got me angry, got fire in my belly
When I done the singing ting, I thought I would get shelly

No new niggas in my squad like Belly
When you see us on the street or the motherfuckin' telly
I get silly on the track now
Still hating-arse niggas in the background
I hit a bitch raw once, no smackdown
No wonder she's all attached now
I can't lie it was good though
Gonna be king in this ting like Luther
You got your hands in your pouch, what's good bro?
Coulda, woulda, shoulda but- look
Them man talk online
Never do nothing in person
Your mum's not even in my tax bracket
She's nowhere near what I'm earning

What do you know about using pennies for scratch cards?
You ain't ever had to scratch fast
I was the only man of my house
I weren't born and raised at my dad's yard
A news for man when grow up that hell
But I still went church on Sunday
Next day, have your family on the runway
Cah you were tryna get money in dumb ways (Ugh look)
Might be nice but don't take the piss
Chat shit might meet my fist
Left and right like Santan did, I'll fly-kick man
No time for the vids
Last track, they said I was silly L-O-L
I was only taking the mick
If bro tells me he's in altercations
Jus' know that I'll be there in a jiffy