

This Means War

Rizzle Kicks

Estate war

What you got an aggy face for?

We carry eggs it's not just life that we claim's raw

Taking advantage of the days without rainpour

We remain poor, so wait pause incase your face falls foul to the product of fowl

We like to cage more

Don't be a chicken

See me I'm feasably different

To the kids on my estate who like to beef and not listen

I had a sweet disposition

But I was still weak to convincing

Ask your mum for 50p then mischievously buy eggs

And believe it will be it that they're bricking

They being the kids from the other estate

Not rivals in the sense that we hate

Just rivals in the sense to get egged in the face

It was pleasant if you were below the age of 8

Only God knows if it was the catalyst for something less blase

So let the games begin

Man I jumped in head first

An expert with that legwork a dead cert for that net worth

Yes sir

Yeah no matter how little respect earnt

When I'd get burnt by the olders

They'd be hoping I would get tripping

Now they're bed ridden and I bed women

Have sex with them, Cowgirl

Bed ridden

Yeah sinning

Head spinning with our live set

And guys blinded by rep

Kinda wish that I was less driven

I won't fall

I'm no fool

I won't fall

I'm no fool

This means war

This means war

This means war

This means yeah

I'm no fool

I won't fall

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Ay yo I take no prisoners

Take note scribble this
Brain flow limitless
Safe though listen in
I was digging away on minimum wage
Thinking of ways to position my face
Like what's going on

Teachers thought my potential was wasted
Hey kids it's all about faith in what you're making
I need more than these pre written pages
And hormones make me want girls to get naked
I don't want a bad bitch
I want a chick that will slap a guy if he calls her a bad bitch
That's it

I don't wanna glamourize this
If you do it well I think that your standards might slip
Up for a challenge
Head fully balanced
You and who's army I reckon
I'll manage
Let em all have it
Homegrown talent
Yeah

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Oi listen though
Yeah I don't even carry a weapon I got bars
Ain't rocking any tatoos but I got scars
Whole game's going berserk like it's not ours
Motherfuckers overlooking the work
I'm like Cha
Seriously can't fuck with the style or you'll get burnt

Go on drag me back in the battle and get learnt
I know a stack of rappers who act like a wet perm
But when the time comes for getting it live (they just weren't)
A younger generation look at the game and it's all thugged out

Their bugged out, their running their dumb mouth like
Oiii
Feel free to hate on the way that this shits turned out
They're burned out shame that you weren't down but BOYYY

Against all odds I blaze you bods

While you sit and reminisce about the days you was
It made you what
See the way you played yourself it's odd

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Yeah boy mama didn't raise one

Been ill since phase one

Ya get I

Rizzle Kicks

Dabbler

Go fuck yourself

So let the games begin