

Amsterdam

Skengdo x AM

Man just hide when they see gang
Man just hide when they see pr-pr-pr-profit

Show man smoke like Amsterdam
Lighting up am that's green not crack
Too smokie, yes I am
Come for we, are you mad
Turn man kush or candy jack
Man just hide when they see gang
They know that they smoke like dam
Wanna see smoke like Amsterdam

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Smoke bare loud to the dome
Lemme just get this straight
This is the Skengdo flow
Man wanna war with us (who?)
Copped vests cah we like smoke
Big ting just like rah
Chest shot with the rambo
My guys really do road
Call for your guy like why
I thought they were your bros
Should've just dipped you then
But the guys were telling me no
And we lurk round so many times
I'd rather be at home
But they chat so fucking much
And this is why I moan
Crash if you wan more crash
Boom bam watch the opps them dash
Dip that up then dab
And bro came in with the big mac
Said he got fries with that
Man heard all the lies n dat
She tops gang, and your wifing dat
Dip me why you lying ahk

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Jeans them tight, how the fuck could you bang
Man flare with the big 45 in my pack
More time tracksuit hoodie and shank
Cause the feds on me like Sugar and Antz
Lost my heart and it won't come back
So I send her home if she don't give hat
Hand ting small but the corn they're fat
Their mate got smoked with the 6, pants
Will he come back, no chance
I don't want love, romance
Bally and suit, hit man
Feminine yute, shit man
Sick man, nothing ain't dead
Amsterdam man's billing that lead
Man see smoke that's everything red
I ain't impressed, I'm sick of these gems
Frost on my chain like burr
Girls wanna touch my fur
Hands off me like ugh
I don't wan love, man skrt
Good one, dat one
Noddy-ish girl that hat one
Good one, dat one
Noddy-ish girl that hat one

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