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Skengdo x AM

Who else?

Swear he could have got burst
Long clip stuffed with them hollow tip worms
Could've been worse
Brand new blade, tryna put it in nerds
And a brand new gauge, put your niggas on shirts
Digging up dirt, been steppin' on work
This better not hurt, never did learn
Adrenaline burn, man's settin' it first
I'm lettin' it squirt on diligent lurks
Raised in the Brix, bro stays with the stick (Bow, bow)
He'll aim at your wig so don't play with the kid (Bow, bow)
This life that we live ain't made for the kids (Nah, it ain't)
If you're slippin' in traffic, we're gonna shell at your tints (Bow, bow)
Think it's a joke 'til you're sitting in the wokhouse (Ah man)
The bad boy act has gone, you don't what to do now (Ah man)
Shit hit the fan, no breddas, only you, pal
Your boy on your girl and your girl was going down south

Half or a brick or a 9 or a Z? (Or a Z) Tryna fuck with the grub? Put a .9 on your head (On your head)
Fifteen, had a line for the pebs 'til the feds came through, put the eyes on a ten
Bad feared men, don't hide when the skeng gets live in the ends, man rise up again
Deuce or a gauge or a .9 or a TEC, man ride with the skengs, get five in your chest
Silly little man thinks he's bad with the poker (Huh?)
You ain't seeing five, I swear down you're a joker (Joker)
Ex girls shouting me, I think they want closure (Mm)
They miss this D, they love ridin' on the boner (True, true)
Love my young bros cah they're pressuring the olders
My jugg weighing niggas, make a killing off a holder
I'm on him, he knows but I never shoulda told ya
Love a chatty mouth, spotted him and he froze up (Bow, bow)

Trapped in the whip, long trips, I ain't focusing (I ain't focusing)
Can't wait to reach OT with the dopamine (Can't wait)
I was in the trenches, you was out lotioning (Ugh)
Fuck girls, I be upsu where the ocean is (Ocean)
Same way she be in the ends doing loads of things (Loads)
Peng peng in a 110, she'll be throating it (Ugh)
One leng, she can get leng, she'll be holding it
Back it out like a flick shank then I'm poking it
Love it when they doubt the kid and we prove them otherwise
No, you can't hang cah I don't know these other guys (Ah man)
Gettin' round on five, double R's when we're gonna ride
Spottin' no one, I'm pissed, gonna try another time
You don't wanna test, guys push us to the limits (Hmm)
Slap corn at you niggas, you might lose your digger
I'm not MGK but I'm known as a sinner (True)
Started off on a Q and it kept on getting bigger

They don't wanna see me when I'm backin' it
Gun buck, make a nigga ask "What's happening?"
Bro got a bird for the drugs he was trafficking

Madeline when the feds come then I'm vanishing
Donny got a neck shot, chest shot, back shot
Bored up, make a nigga fold like a laptop
Trigger too loose so it might take your hat off
I ain't even gotta say a word, just slap off
Skeng get dough, bro, you know how my ting set
Give me all the bands, later on, I find a princess (Mm-mm)
Somewhere off the map, my workers, they should leng leng
The certi cats here G, you better tell all your friends
I've seen man run, run, run, that's adrenaline (Dash it)
Now he's pissed, wishing he was cooling with a pengting (Ah man)
3, 2, slap out, it's mine, what's he thinking?
I've told man, these man are washed like the dishes (Bow, bow)

Who else?