

Come Outside

Skengdo x AM

(Proffits)

Don't make sense tryna come outside
I get my hands all wet when I clutch my knife
And if the wap don't bang I'd be so surprised
I put the 38 bells in the fucking nine
If I don't make it home don't fucking cry
You put your black gloves and you fucking ride
And I know 3+4 ain't 25 but I got one corn left till he get inside

Dash away the old one got nicked for the new one
Rambiz looking outrageous even the judge knew I was tryna get dons
Blast that one from a distance blast it turned that yute into a victim
Can't say that the guys aren't racist white and Asians can even get this
Dial up coach tryna get man ghost dat yute's tryna be on the hitlist
These yutes ain't realistic
Click click bow make sure you get him and I stuff in it but it's a misfit
PG dat but we're tryna spliff him locations is tryna kiss him
The wap lotions is tryna kiss him dididi bow bonus for Wiggins
Free Lil Rass just bailed me bro soon home looking like Baljeet
Go and ask the same what the mandems done there gonna say the mandems are scary
Love when the yutes get lerry coz they get down when tryna near me
I I sign out when I get that far to do up a yute like barely
Bringing back to the basics creeping your block just creeper don't think I just leave ya
Tell ya boy don't bother around either coz this bine don't pick or choose
And the blade loves going in and out of t-shirts
This the crash your season best get out the way you eediats

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Mans gonna run when I back this samurai
Backshot paralysed headcrack analyse, analyse
Stains on the floor man analyse

When I back this flick dat sanitize
Coulda left both of ur friends in paradise
Mum said never play with guns but I'm building a bond with the dots man fraternize
Send mans head back over the next man, over the next man, over the next man
Fling dat up in the air and stretch man
How high cah we left him red man
Tek that stand on your two and tek that
Big man ting I don't care who u are
.44 kick like suttin' in labour
Smoke for your neighbour we're goin' too far
But then again it coulda been one of them
And now I'm pissed that she knows my government
Cah anyhow that I bust down windows
Shes gonna sing like Jazmine Sullivan

I got too many gyal, King Solomon
Yard man ting sendby for the Babylon
You ain't onto the gang man run along
I just copped me a wap to cuddle on
Back this flicks and dip man
Neat with my hands, I'll slit man
Fresh home bro he a sick man
Remember when I backed that stick man
Ten man cutting from 6 man
Arch for your back and bruck it
Fling it in gear and fuck it
She wanna ride man fuck it
Put it on tape and fuck it
Shit then spin it and suck it

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