

Fully Auto

Skengdo x AM

Who made this? JB made this
Gotcha

See the ting there? They're just bruck
Bruck, fully auto, no need for clutch
Better think hard, don't trouble us
Cah our ting sound like we crashed one bus
Get in this bread, I must, I must
Cah if I spot him, same thing, I must
Hear this ding-dong, all we see is dust
It's no surprise, I knew they'll cut
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Niggas wanna make this even
No Stevens, you can't make this even
Better back you mate, don't leave him
Stop breezing, hella bugs be creasing
Do you think I'm a eediat?
'Bout you're not involved, no chance of you leaving
On the block man's cheeing
Or I'm somewhere far cah the cash is needed
Like sixteen man on the case, man beat it
So did the G's, that's freedom
Had to burn my clothes, can't keep it
Had to get rid cah the twelve didn't need it
Tell a fuckboy stop speaking
Straight greaze ting, man ah have man leaking
Blacked out on the straight and re ting
When I seek him, man ah have man bleedin'

Them boy love playing 'round badness
When I buck man there weren't much chinging
Ching him, ching him
He wore armour so not much hit him
Thirteen, had a black blade swingin'
Now I'm eighteen, making bands and drillin'
Hop off the ped and spin it
Spin it some more 'til one of them hit him
That's facts, no caps, no lies
I can gloat about all of them rides
Tryna take man's life with my little flick knife
Should've seen the look in his face when his bro left him
Like, that's not your guy
Nine times out of ten, they don't know why they runnin'
Their boy just follow behind

Whole load of talk 'bout MAC
All of the times man toured them flats
They thought it was Viking knives and corn
(You know what it was)

It was kitchen nanks
Anyone trip, would've itched that back
Man's not on a ride tryna dish out a scratch
If I up this one, tryna aim for hat
And wish that you don't come back
Two waps, that was me and Slap
Any slight over fag, man's smokin' that
White tee, Japan but I ain't V9
Tryna score from the back of a 125
The rhino van didn't intercept
When I yinged him down with a Samurai knife
Or swingin' that blacks tryna turn that pack
If the blade hit that, would've taken his life

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I need one minute, let's get this straight
I'll back my blade and do man bait
Not a social yute but conversate
If you see me, approach with caution mate
My bro might have it, the longest blade
Do my ting and I'll cut man's face
My bro might have it, the longest blade
Do my ting and I'll cut man's face
How dare he give lip to bro?
Now I'm right over there, he having a laugh
How many times have I back my suttin'?
Run man out of their blocks and laughed
Swing around these trees
Got me feelin' like Tarzan
I'm in a bando with B's
Got the honey's buzzin' my line

Don't panic
Swings in a ride, four man get cabbaged
T Face stab man, he move so savage
Ching man down, buy wings, man brag it
I'm a savage, go on my ones or with bro, man brag it
He's my bro, touch him and it's tragic
Slide to your block, on my life, get clappin'
I got the what's them dashing
Move so fast how the food man bag it
Skinny man ting, got my jeans dem saggin'
Still move weight, on my life, get cash in
I'm not lackin'
Golden babes, come and hold his package
Bro got nicked, two waps and bangin'
Umm, now it's gym he's bangin'

When it's on then it's on, no question
Should've seen the way that he left his bredrin
Do a relay race, no stretchin'
Bro slapped corn through a yute and stretched him
Pull up, bow, end him
Switch to the Rambo, spin it and blend him
It's a shame that you can't defend him
Saved one time, got his life extended
Man get bun if I back this fours
They ain't no clause like Nicholas
Saw my man, put his life on pause
Only back my shank a little bit
Dudu-du-dududu
Ridiculous, I'm sick of it
This pretty bitch, I'm diggin' it
Your flippin' it, you're kissin' it

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