

Paris

Skengdo x AM

À Paris

Quand un amour fleurit
Ça fait pendant des semaines
Deux coeurs qui se sourient
Tout ça parce qu'ils s'aiment
À Paris

Her name's Paris

Her and her girl feel us, looks like we live life lavish
Don't go, don't go there
Looks like we live life lavish
Man see feds like hands in the air
Her name's Paris, her and her girl feel us
Talk them a talk, sans commentaire

Saw us in Amsterdam, now we gon' do up Paris

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Man see feds like hands in the air
Man don't talk man rob
Talk them a talk, fuck that Sans commentaires

Let me show you the difference man

Let me show you man what's wrong
Them man got nicked with a bam
And done less than a year, that's wrong
My guy got nicked with a spinner
He's been in them cells for long
There's clearly a difference man
My team a worksy lot
My team really worksy lot
There's clearly a difference man
Two man chinging, known for swinging
See man run, trip up, get stabbed
Good old days with the Cowley thots
No disrespect, I like them lots
Came from far to give man top
Skeet in her mouth then send her straight off
The good old days, the good old days
Now we just crash on the paigons a lot
Embarrassing, embarrassing, you know what's embarrassing?
When you was cutting from all of my dons
But you still wanna rap them lies
Don't watch, don't watch my attire
But watch yourself you prick, 'cause if man slip
See this 15 inch, it's going deep in, that's fire
Friends with the opps, try run away
Do they really wanna get fry up?
Diligent step, it started here, so I don't wanna hear these liars
Said it already, opps foundation, and 410's higher

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Doing up work got me doing up work
Shouts to the yard man doing up jerk
Girl in the green never washed her skirt
So I sent her home with a 1-2 curse
Back your phone, could've chinged me first
But it's all for the 'net, so you look like nerds
No one ain't touched me, all of it's words
Smoke at a gathering, could've been worse
Just 'cause, I'm calm, don't mean, I lack
Man's big.45 goes bap, bap, bap, bap, bap, bap
Still scream, "fuck pigs", don't mean, man's free
Man's big bad wolf goes "oui oui oui"
Snatch, grab
I was born in Baghdad
Same ting giving you back chat
I slap, slap, slap
Top so good that I fell
Wood come long like Eiffel
Skeet and jet like grand prix
She could never be my girl
Everyone left, right, left
No, you can't do my step
I was in France with gang
Doing up blue, white, red
Good girls can't stay
Allez, allez, allez
Noddy or leave, qu'est-ce que c'est?
Allez, allez, allez
This one's coming all long and hefty
Two shotguns and a man's just 20
Three man went round there with a shh
Didn't come back til' the ting get empty
You man upset me
And the ones I allowed especially
But I don't give a fuck if you don't respect me
Back that goose cause I ain't got Tetley

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