

# Someone's Son

Skengdo x AM

Brigades

We know he was attacked by two men  
But he's reluctant to give details on why  
Rah, it's BKay you know

Drippy, drippy, I just come tru' dumb  
They call me uncle like it's one two one  
Fuck what they said 'bout drill  
I hear I got it 'cause I'm someone's son  
Bro-bro just wan' fire the ting  
Do it like you just lost your job  
I heard that a yute went on the glide  
And a brudda [?], what went wrong?  
I was in the cell when I heard 'bout him  
And I heard it was a lovely job  
Then I hit road, gyal give me brain like I must be dumb  
You wasn't there when I needed a whip  
Ten toes with a rusty pump  
Please don't talk about us in the internet  
We're not the ones  
Heard he got ghost like Patrick Swayze  
And his boy still raps fugazi  
It was me, Mays, Jargs on the UpTop  
Runnin' with a mach-ine daily  
Still got food and the rap ting pay me  
Brenda heard I got rid of them packs  
And now she wanna have my baby

Enjoy your day being jolly  
Cah when you buck me you're gonna be sorry  
Waving a stick like hockey  
The ting just sound like we crashed on lorry  
This girl irritates me  
Go and find a hobby or give me some noddy  
And, the P's gettin' stacked and invested  
Cah I'm tryna be rich like Roddy  
Umm-umm, you done fucked up  
You ran out of moves like a game of chess  
Ride out but I wear that vest  
Just in case a next boy wan'  
Just in case, I won't say the rest  
I know the feds wanna see me next  
You man love doing up gossip  
The the girls come chat to Skeng  
Them man roll with a one pop  
It don't even work, that's rubbish  
Them man roll with a none pop  
Cah it ain't poppin' out nothin'  
And, the only reason why I gave that girl my D  
Cah I heard it was your cousin  
Yeah, skeet on her face, skeet on her breast  
Man, you know she loves it  
Any type of disrespect and I get man back  
I'ma move real stubborn  
Rapid response, you're buzzin'  
The guys ain't doin' no type of discussion  
I was abroad when I got that news

The other news, I was at my mothers  
You can't compare me to them man  
Cah I won't leave my brothers

Who's that? What's that gettin' at me?  
Shotgun ate them elephant sweets  
Never lost my heart, that's never been me  
Man cock that, back that elegantly  
Man never pay for the Addison Lee  
'Cause I let pride get the better of me  
Man hopped out, I was tryna do drills  
Then he drove off hesitantly  
Ah man, separately  
Act for the girls, that's never been me  
I was upshuh with letters of each  
Jerk that pack, man's sellin' it cheap  
Cross that road, man's gettin' a breach  
In the Cowley block, she's gettin' a feast  
Kiss that girl, that's never been me  
Slap this hood delicately  
Ding-dong whip, just park it up  
Hopped out and a man turned Spartacus  
Dumb bitch, do you think you can laugh at us?  
Do the things to your head like a barber does  
Is it worth the risk?  
My circle stay tight like a virgin is  
Drug dealers, thugs and murderers  
But the cats still come for services  
It's marvelous  
Tryna do what's right but it's hard for us  
And we get back 'round like karma does  
Hopped out but the ting weren't sharp enough  
Nah, fam, back it out  
'Nuff chat but you don't wan' back it out  
Put sweets in the ting and bang it out  
Get the drop, tick-tock, we're bangin' out