

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 upsuh 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