

## Streets

Skengdo x AM

Can't wait till the day we meet see I got one foot in the street  
See a man get done in the street  
And he rubbed out under the-  
Better mind when you cross that street I was born and bred in the street  
Now leave man dead in the-  
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(Pro pro pro pro man Proffit)

Fuck boy why you acting up next shot I'm not Dracula  
Three yutes get the wrap all one like a gift will wrap him up bro soon home  
check the calendar  
Two of their boys are Cali buds saw t- should've of stabbed him up  
It- got savaged up who's on what let me get that low down this wap kick like  
a shaolin showdown  
Anyone can go now this PLT wanna chill with me tell a girl just go down  
One up mac till it's back on streets hell no we can't go round  
Grab this one and lit it don't even seen till we make that spillage  
- tryna come to Flup got done I guess he won't thinking  
G check man and the - just blinking my life ain't sweet like its Mr Kipling  
Corn won't fit like it's a misfit most of these man ain't wit it  
Shots went off and your boy got slapped and I dunno who they're kidding  
Ying just keep on yinging don't stop till your fucking don't stop till boys  
gone riddance  
Dat means rubbed fucking finish don't stop till your boys gone riddance

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Didi when I'm out on the road I don't wanna hear bout 'lowe me' I don't wann  
a hear about 'you ain't involved  
(Stand your ground and protect your bro make a boy disappear like dynamo)  
And I hate when they wanna talk about love it ain't love when a Nigga was br  
oke (Broke bitch fucking hell!)  
Shorty tryna play me this isn't no EA baby your mischievous  
Relay running man down is tedious put him on recess do it him like TJ  
Bodily harm was grievous green like ghost street I ain't no CJ  
Better run when you see this- skididi  
Man don't stall like dididi kiss that girl you shouldn't ve but she your top  
like skididi  
Dididi budidi man don't stall like dididi kiss that girl you shouldn't ve to  
uch he your top like skididi  
Went to the block didn't see nobody there didn't see nobody there  
Sweet one wenana wah went on her knees then I start grabbing her hair  
Ting went skididi wah skididi bang man let it bang in the air  
Said she's from Bangladesh bangla bang in the air

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Arh (arh)

Mm Mm (Bangh! Bang! Bang!) (Ergh! Ergh!)

(Proffit!)

I ain't the only one pull up and leave him planking

Nah but I ain't the only one he can pick what bells I going to catch him:

Hang ting or a snub

OD in da cut its nuts he ain't got da golden boot he got the golden gun

Run a man down run a man down

If you don't look back then gun a man down

Open his face and give a man frown and leave his hair red its giving a clown  
(clown)

I'm fucking around she only gives neck shes doing me proud

And the thoughts that I'm having is wild it's brazy like reeree having a chi  
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