

Think Again

Skengdo x AM

4 fucking 10
Niggas know
Fuck the opps

Came to your strip, everybody run
Rounds with the mop, niggas get spun
Kick down doors, heard you're the plug?
Take man's food, thanks very much
Fuck shanks man I like big guns
Mash in my jeans ten toes on my ones
Owe me P's? Must be nuts
Crying to your face nigga where's my funds?
Twelve inch on my waist, that's stainless
Twelve inch on my waist go through chest plates, little nigga this knife is dangerous
410K; what? Where?
Say that to my face, leave man on the pavement
Juice man then I bill up the pin-head amm to the face
And my amm needs patience
I just wan' crash
Sykes tell 'em move hella amm
If you see me better run like Flash
Run a man down with a pole, send 'nuff corn in a opp boy's back ('Nuff)
Click-clack-bow, six good shots, spinal cracked
Come to your block; rambzy or pole
Do man proper then ghost
Back to the ends on my own (OJ)
Phone up wrap for a bit
Phone up wrap for a box of the cro'
Trap and bang, my head's hella hot and my heart's hella cold

'Dem cold nights I was out der with my bro, Snipes
Plus DJ, we was gripping on them cold knives (Ching, ching, ching)
Keep talking, just wait till it's show time
If the whole gang gon' cut through, truss' me, it's home time
Put digits up in that trap line (Trap)
Cats call me, they love mine (Ring)
Heat man up with 'dat sunshine (Boo!)
410, that's a four-one circle, big dots that will dump guys
Rest in peace my brudda, Shak, that's broski from long time
No, you don't come to the F, you go Tennessee's you jokeman
Flexing with your girl, but she's topping off the whole gang
(Slop, slop, slop)
Catch man in a hurry
I'll stain man with that curry (Bang)
I'll leave scenes all bloody (Bang)
You're acting like you're cruddy (No)
I'll slap man in the gully (Slap)
And little nut with the brukky (Boom)
And add a K, you're funny
Got twenty man on ten toes and all of dem were bunny (Dashing)
And saying that he wan' beef me, but he licks pum that's bummy
And I say fuck you, fuck your friends, and I only want this money
And fuck all'a these silly opps, I'm still getting this money (Fuck the opps
)
Get the drop, drop an opp, cut somewhere sunny (Cut)
And T Face, the Savage1, will leave man all muddy (Maud)

Five opps, one me, and all of them were runny (Dashy)

Dem man there don't know what I'm on
Man got bells all over the drum
Man get top then skeet on her tongue
Dem man der put juice in her bum
That shit wrong, tell a man, "Ehh"
Put two bells up there and I skrr (Skrr-skrr)
Man wan scuff up, tell a man nah
One-two corn, just send a man 'der
Girls wan' kiss, just look at my face
I ain't that buff; cut to the chase
I don't want love, I just want face (Yeah)
You just want P's, but it's too late (Nah)
Why you so broke?
Get the fuck out my face
Only got Qs or 10s, or 8s
I don't give a fuck if you fuck with the boss
Man's A.M and I fuck with the gauge (Hmm)
AM, you might know me for them robberies when I backed that skeng
Or the mad 'ting when I chased man and he left his friend (Neeks)
You get jook-jook in your head back you won't think again (Nah)
You won't think again
Boom-Bam in her face (Bam)
Then I skeet-skeet on her tongue (Tongue)
And if her boyfriend wan chat shit, I'll put one in his lung
(Jook, jook, jook)
Jook's me, are you dumb?
Beef me, are you dumb?
I swear down on my mum's life I'll punish man with that drum (Ugh)