

Wap On E 2.0

Skengdo x AM

When the corn gets bussed, bussed
Then you have to leave, leave
How you gonna talk about us
When your wap on E, E
I ain't really got no trust, trust
But I got my wee, wee
Peng ting wanna fuck, fuck
Tell her put it on me, me

Feeling like Chy Cartier
Yo, yo, who's over there?
I ain't living my life in fear
Man go anywhere, man go anywhere
Run up on opps in Tiger [?]
Them man lack, they be doing up chairs
Us man ready to splash man bait, lol
And them man tryna throw chairs
I see the opps been doing bare link ups
The way I see it, that increases the chances to go there and hit one
Or maybe two
Might [?] goes something like Doge Coin
Someone's going straight to the moon
Brown skin shawty looking all cute
And she makes more bread than you
Still might treat her to something nice
After she blows on my flute
And if we go out to eat, miss better eat your food
We ain't Zone 2, but shout out to them man
When we step we do it in twos
C4 bitch, don't get it confused
Heard they got p's in the gaff like Jews
More time do it like Rudez
Red bottoms under my shoes
Only link that girl if she's cute
Red lipstick pon her face, now it's all over my pubes
My young boys know I'm a builder, holler at me for the tools
And my yak boys really outside, tryna take all of the jewels

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Blacked out whips, that's what I like

So I blend in when I drive at night
Four-door trucks or two-wheel type
Better do what you rap when I back this knife
Get that now cause the beef's on sight
But it still went left when we gave him life
Caught my man in the day, left him then he got chinged at night
Big handting, that's a handy .4
Caught one again but I can't be sure
Could have done man live but the feds pulled up
I was in the hotspot like Candy Raw
Pull up your panty draws
If she don't give neck I won't bang it at all
Turned bitch one time, you ain't hanging at all
See the young g's got not manners at all
It was me plus me in an Addison Lee-lee
Driving skrr that diligently-ly
Stop that shake that, batty on me-me
Back that .9 all you heard was wee-wee
Grab my man, are you smoking Kubba?
We're in the UK, we don't smoke on Tooka
Bout time man free double S
Threw bine at a man and he left his popa
Two G's up, I'm a Gucci guy
Watch my man, he's a bookey guy
Dark ran through same colour as Kenny
The light same colour as Snoochie Shy
I don't know who did them
I don't hide man's grub in the kitchen
Done it like Vybz Kartel true I put white in the bed like [?]

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