

Wap On E

Skengdo x AM

(Who made this? JB made this)

When the corn get buss, buss, then you have to leave, leave
How you gonna talk about us, us
With a wap on E, E
I ain't really got no trust, trust
But I got my weed, weed
Peng ting wanna fuck, fuck
Tell her put it on me, me

This skeng is pretty 'pon any side
Side, side
Doin' up both of these fuckin' neeks
Just 'cause I can't decide
Which one's gonna do up runnin' legs
And who's gonna feel this knife
Do or die, go to the other side
Prayin' I see this guy
Pretty 'pon any side
The skeng come pretty like one sweet brownin', rambo drown him
Du-du-du, bow him
Sideman's on then I'm outin'
Man stop clownin', buckin' me, try and saw 'low him
'Low who? Back that then down him
We're the Gs where fields and town is
Put in the work and man's not cloutin'

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Als ik pull up met guns ben ik stalla met Willa jullie maken geen kans
En waarom kijk je zo lang
[?] maakt je van kans, [?] in trans
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[?] maakt je van kans, [?] in trans
Ren op hem in m'n Banlieue soms zie ik aan mij dat m'n annoe jeukt
Pak m'n shine zet het op m'n heup
[?] kijkt hij fucking sneu
Djaai die bitch ze vindt trappers leuk
Ze wilt baby van mij maar wordt niet geneukt
En je goon wordt gesmoked geen peuk
Je kan hangen met ons niggers, maar niet heus

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When I grip the 9 the man start shiverin'
Back to back, we both try wiggin' him
Try pattern the pattern, the man's not feelin' it
Cross the road and man start drillin' it
No need to hide and dodge them cameras
Activate your blood, man's spillin' it
When I duck, the duck, the goose, not Canada's
Can't forget the heat, I'm bringin' it
Bag that bully
Man I'll rise that fully
Then I'll link one goodie
Man don't boogie
Why you actin' nervous?
Come and take this woody
Call me daddy, then I might get happy
And I grab your batty
Call me Mally
Then I might get tappy
And I back my sammie

Back this rambo knife, have man lookin' all saucy, a lie
And pussy-o's hear that bang
Pushin' their friend, they're duckin' and dive
Life, you only get one of those
So beefin' us, you better think twice
Rise, that's what I think they're smokin'
Chat to the thots, I'm never that guy
Blacked out fully when we do ride
Stepped on your block, nobody in sight
BMT did come with fries
That's Big-Mac ting, it did come with fries
Noddy at half-past 8, it's nice
They always ask why I want that time
Ain't botherin' shit 'cause I'm usin' mine
And tell no-one 'cause I love my life

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