Yeah, I'm gunna speak on Merrick's behalf Murder charge ain't a joke and laugh You think that you're shower but you can't even jump in the bath I know the skengman that do obeah, voodoo and witchcraft Roll with a 9 month old baby so they can bring out the mash in a Winnie da P ooh scarf Aim High business, Skepta Big up Target Aim High 3 Nothing long I say what I want, do what I want Don't chat to me Shut your mouth My bredrin's got the connect to the MAC The connects' talking a thousand 3 I'm just about two bills short of a q Couple more big PAs and hopefully that's me Wait, hold on, let me see I could do something smart with the P Might buy seven 8 balls of the B Flip that and buy a brand new TT Then I might sign up to the gym because I've heard man are Looking for me and my mates After I'm done with pumping the weights Gonna buy a stab-proof vest and put in the plates I've got so many stars and straps man, I'm looking to move to the states Every compliment my head inflates Yeah I Roll Deep but I don't wear skates What d'ya mean, what d'ya mean, what d'ya mean, what d'ya mean, you fool? Go on then, go on then, draw for the tool Think that you're hard but you're soft like wool Lick a man in the jaw side with a stool I'm a real bad man but I still look cool White gold chain and an iced out jewel But they couldn't jack me because I'm not Ja Rule Nah rude boy, what d'ya mean, what d'ya mean? Yo, keep dissing me, Richard and Javan Really and truly, that was the whole plan Knew if I dissed one man, I will get your whole crew, saying my name while I finish the album So now I owe you one, that's a third of my advertising done But I heard a couple man dissing my Mum, so God forgive me if I bust my gun God forgive me if I buss my 9 God forgive me if I buss my 9 I don't want to get locked up like Shyne If you diss my Mum then you crossed my line God forgive me if I buss my 9 God forgive me if I buss my 9 I don't want to get locked up like Shyne But if you diss my Mum then you know [?] What d'ya mean, what d'ya mean, what d'ya mean, what d'ya mean, you fool? Go on then, go on then, draw for the tool

Think that you're hard but you're soft like wool

Lick a man in the jaw side with a stool
I'm a real bad man but I still look cool
White gold chain and an iced out jewel
But they couldn't jack me because I'm not Ja Rule
Nah rude boy, what d'ya mean, what d'ya mean?

What d'ya mean, what d'ya mean, what d'ya mean, what d'ya mean, you fool? Go on then, go on then, draw for the tool
Think that you're hard but you're soft like wool
Lick a man in the jaw side with a stool
I'm a real bad man but I still look cool
White gold chain and an iced out jewel
But they couldn't jack me because I'm not Ja Rule
Nah rude boy (Yo), what d'ya mean?