

Basement Freestyle

Skepta

Yo

Right now, Skepta in the building!

Mashing!

Yeah, right now, Streetz Incarcerated DVD, yeah

I'm the muckiest, so I have to come and bless the camera

Right now, I wanna big up JME, I wanna big up Eski-Boy, Trim, Roach, Jammer, Gun Ranger, the whole family, big up Big H and Bossman

Yo, read my lips

I'm onto the beef like bloods and crips

I'm a deep MC, so, take some tips

But don't beg friend, try buy me chicken and chips

Keep your chicken and chips

Keep your barbecue chips

Rudeboy

I got a fizzy Fanta, take two sips and I'ma keep on spitting 'til my top lip rips

Take a hint

I'ma keep spitting 'til Geeneus kicks me off Rinse

Might see me with an eastside prince

Might see me in a blue car with tints

Might see this monkey in the Ghetto

With no Trim, taking out the garbage

If I hear you chat greeze

I'll come to your ends and cause Maximum Karnage

Who is it? It's me

Can't diss a man in my family tree

You'll get shanked in the chest with my front door key

Then a box in the mout' with my back door key

Draw for the leng, kill a MC

I've got a black ski mask but I don't ski

And if you diss Roachy or JME

I will come to your set like - "What rudeboy? Who is it? Who is it?"

Everybody gets sprayed

I'm a hit-man but I don't get paid

Two bullets in a wastemans' skin-fade

Leave red stains on his clothes like cherryade

Brand new duppies have to get made

Make your head-top explode like grenade

If you wanna draw for the blade

I'll be like - "Nah rudeboy, what d'ya mean, what d'ya mean, w-"

Nah, but, 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

I'll lick a man in the jaw side with a stool

I'm a shower-faced 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 rudeboy, what d'ya mean, w-?

Nah, nah, what d'ya mean, you dick?

Go on then, go on then, draw for the stick

Think that you're hard but you're just a likkle prick

Lick a man in the jawside with a brick

I'm a shower-faced man but I still look sick

White gold chain on my neck looks sick

J-jack who? You must be taking the mick

Nah rudeboy, what d'ya mean, what d'ya mean, what d'ya mean...

Streetz Incarcerated DVD yeah, brap!
Oi, nah, serious though...
Yeah, look out for my album, look out for Jamie's album, Jammer's album, Esk
i-Boy's album, Roll Deep album
Go and cop yourself a copy
Brap, brap, brap!