

Whoever said money won't change you  
Tell em from me that's a blatant lie  
I ain't gonna lie, 'course it will change you  
Just dont sell out your soul for a price  
Don't lose yourself, I ain't gotta prove myself to no-  
one, Frisco's certified  
More time over my side or your side  
Before you can draw yours I'm a draw mine  
I dont care if your with four guys  
You can bring more guys, more for the 45  
Frisco hold the road like a four four drive  
You don't wanna get a box in your jaw side  
Vibe can't die I'm a keep it alive  
While I'm alive I'm a keep keeping the vibe  
As long as I keep the mic in my right hand I'm keep on keeping it live

When you looking at Skepta, you're looking at the Canary Wharf and the Gherk  
in  
They better mention me when they're talking about London, nigga I'm murking  
Sitting in my bedroom, smoking so much weed that my chest is hurting  
On a porno website watching a sexy Latina squirting  
How can a man owe me money, but when I call him he don't answer my calls?  
No less than Section 18 when I catch them fools  
I don't care if he's got a screw loose, cause that nigga ain't got no tools  
I don't care if he's got a baseball bat, that pussy ain't got no balls  
You can't educate me about bagging up food, I'm an old school drug dealer  
I walk to the shop in the pouring rain for clingfilm and a Ribena  
Took the ball from one ends to the other like Maradona at Argentina  
I used to fuck with the light more than the dark fam, I had jungle fever  
Nowadays I got so many ladies, with a million complexions  
Like Tinie when it comes to G-Shocks, I got a crazy dumb collection  
New trainers in my house that I ain't worn since Obama won the election  
My flow's so sick MCs trying to find our how I caught the infection

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My name rings bells in the UK, trust me, I make them jingle  
But they love me all over the world, cause they say my style is so bilingual  
I told them already I'm a star and I don't need a label to make me twinkle  
Glinting relentless, thinking "where the fuck are the fans that bought the s  
ingle?!"  
Knock-knock, who's there? "Nigga It's", "Nigga It's" who? "Nigga It's Karma"  
My mom told me if anybody punches me in the face, punch them back harder!

Last October I got caught on camera with no balaclava  
Now community service are trying to turn Skepta into a gardener  
The women at probation wanna know why I see life in one dimension  
I'm just trying to be a good man, living in a world full of bad intentions  
I pick up the phone and I check my Twitter page  
I see the devil in my mentions  
I tried to phone God but it's like my nigga ain't got no reception  
I really feel like letting some skeletons out the wardrobe, can I get a witness?  
I want to say so much but I know business is business  
And now that I'm on a playlist, I'm not trying to get put back on the hitlist  
Back in the streets of North London, dipping in and out of tea with a biscuit  
Frisco

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