

Gangsta

Skepta

Practice hours
Go on then
What you mean, what you mean?
Yeah

Yeah, we did young and stupid
Now I do grown and sexy
I don't know who you're tryna impress, G
Man, can see that your man-bag's empty
No need to pretend
I don't wanna hear you talk greazy again
Never shot food, never shot no skeng
Talk about gangster, I was like, "When?"
Brudda, you love lie
Tryna been gangsta, you ain't never been on one ride
Tough guy
Tryna be gangsta, your cartel are not up to the time
You man are washed up, say you got BP, say you got cats on the line
You're just lyin' to yourself, fam, you better pattern up, better get back on the grind

These guys tell lies
Say that they bust guns, ain't got nines
Say that they sold drugs, ain't got pies
Do it for the 'Gram, man, I ain't got time
Everybody knows that I'm five foot five
But don't come around here when your likkle man talk, I'll punch man down to my size, yeah
I make a man think twice, I make a man go look for advice
You don't wanna come around here with your chest all high
'Cause the mandem'll switch off your lights
Bare tings in your head like lice
Eediat, now you can't sleep at night
You see this road ting comes at a price

Most came cool with a serious face
That's 'cause I came from a serious place
To be able to pull off this outfit
With the trainers, you gotta have serious pace (Yeah)
Got money on my brain, it's a serious chase
Co-D on remand, that's a serious case (Mad)
So when man wanna act like Tyson
I'm like what, fam? Am I supposed to be frightened? (Dead)
Say you bust gun, we don't believe you
You don't pray TV, ain't you need to
Say that he's a badboy, I was like me too
Shoot from up 'cross the road when I see you (Sky)
Fuck your war story, I've been there when the beef get gory (Facts)
I'm from the UK just like Devlin, but I'm a yardman like Cory

Tryna be gangster
Tryna be gangster, your cartel are not up to the time
Tryna be gangster
Tryna be gangster, pattern up, better get back on the grind

It's all an act and movie (Yeah)
See through them, but they can't see through me (Nope)

Man wanna act like gangsters, when I see man
Manna move like groupies
These man are happy inside
But when I see man, they start moving brucky (Brucky)
Friday night, when I smoke like brucky (Brucky)
Don't get nicked by the feds on duty
Might popcorn cah my team's unruly
Bare badmana move shy like Snoochie
Them man there better follow my orders
Run a man down like soft and goonies (Hey, you guys)
I send a man hot shots just like shoot it, shoot it
Them man are sleeping, snoozing, snoozing
Us man are winning, not losing

Somebody tell these ediats with two hundred pound belts and shiny trainers (Please)
Stop tryna imitate guys on road, you cannot buy G status (Trust)
Give a shit what grams you cop (No), don't give a shit what crap you drop (What?)
Waste of money and time, please stop (Trust)
You cannot buy gangster from shop
Bare logos, bare designers
You lot are looking like F1 drivers (Trust)
Even tryna chat like man
Hate when I hear bitch misuse slang
Man are tryna get out the hood but, you would never dare so you're tryna get in (What?)
Backwards ting (What?), cool
Make sure your hood's up when it starts raining (Serious)

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