

## Over The Top 2

Skepta

All my old school teachers wanna beg friends with joseph  
I get doh, bread, HOVIS  
Me and my paper stick together like sticha and otis  
Girl better know boy better know this  
Brought an R6 got chased by boy dem and got shift  
Then I got a fine and 6 month driving ban so I sold it  
Am on the tottenham team like lennon  
Meridan walking one seven  
You mandem turnt bad in 07  
WAIT  
Can you smell that  
What's that chesse or lemon  
Wrap that up like a christmas present  
Pablo pass me the ting I will shoot from anywere like david beckham

You must be smoking the rocks  
I open you up  
When am holding the glock  
I'll take you over the top  
I make paper  
Diss me I will put your face in the paper  
Ask skeps ask hater  
They'll tell you bossman his a bader  
I carry more weight than a weighter  
In my hooded stone island blazer  
Don't tell me about skeng  
Cause on my gun I carry lazer  
Am hard when I spray  
These mans could'ntgive half what I say  
If I should you what the skeng done to his head  
The judge woulda gave me life that day  
Can't stop now it's too late  
Am infamous face is bait  
Hold tight junior, shout out drake  
One gun merdian estate

You must be smoking the rocks  
I open you up  
When am holding the glock  
I'll take you over the top  
Back to the jungle back to my roots  
Tell pablo strap up the zoots  
Call up the soilders, bring out the troops  
Just like stryder tings in boots  
Man all the handstand, jump through hoops  
I don't wanna hear about, abandon groups  
18 shots that will take off Who?  
Hold tight the youngers big up the youts  
Can't ask me why I look vexed  
It's not wretch, it's not ghetts  
It's not Jay-Z or DMX  
Spray out the place and ask whos nexts  
Send for your armour put on your vest  
That don't might I will step in your chest  
18 shots will leave man in a mess  
H corparation, You Know the rest

You must be smoking the rocks  
I open you up  
When am holding the glock  
I'll take you over the top [x2]