

Warm Up Sessions [S7.EP26]: SBTv

Skrapz

Boom

I make the .35 spin like casino

I bust my gun when I want I be moving like Zino

Wrap a nigga up inside a black bin bag and throw him in the sea and tell that nigga go and find Nemo

Niggas making deals with the jakes not me though it's not the way we grow

I be in trap with the window black out like I'm trnna make weed grow

Breaking down kilos with Kilo listening to Ceebo

Send a young buck to go reload

Told him roll solo don't roll with no Amigo

Big suitcase like he's tryna go Heathrow

Go and link this Portuguese don he's names Figo

Looking at my shoe it's not Gucci it's Hugo

Came a long way from Hi-Techs and Muzuno tell me what do you know

Man said that I'm had I've been killing them for years I just tell a man cool bro

I ain't going on the roads with no taser

.35 ting no scope no laser my chest looks stocky in my blazer

Probably true I'm rolling with my vest like I'm going to play laser quasar

All I ever wanted was to make my money major got my doctor telling me that I got money man behavior

Free my brudda inch swear down miss my niggas free dewy free funds free Jazz y free Jigga

Black kush got my eyes red up like ketchup

Whipping up yayo got it looking like mayo

Red and green on my crep cabbage and tomato

My niggas mash P's all your mashing is potato

Catch me in A whip with A clip full of hollows

All black out I be looking like a shadow

Make A mans future look shallow

And if I see man today you ain't seeing man tomorrow

Mask round my face got me looking like Zorro

Filthy five-0 Might have man under Obbo

I be circling my yard before I park up my car looking in my rear view to see if anybody followed

Niggas ain't heavy like me they ain't ready like me

They don't never bruckshot they ain't teddy like me

They was on A push bike I was in my X3

Beep beep blue jeep coming through and that's me

Red bus coming through double decker that's you

Run and go and tell the down that I'm back part 2

And my life's real life nothing like cartoon

Self made I ain't never been fed by spoon

Catch me on the block chilling with the stars like moon

Blowing up like balloon

I'm just tryna get my P's right and then I'm pulling up in suttin' new

Might be black might be gun metal grey it might blue

Niggas said they wanna take me out I'm like who

All them man are small fry tell them man there just cool

I don't wanna have to put my bullets in my pistol

Pull up on your block and have you niggas playing dodgeball

Niggas ain't hard like Skrapz not at all

Praying on my downfall who cares fuck 'em all

My niggas on the rise we be terrorizing guys

Pull up in A white van hoping out like surprise