

Yeah, look, let's go

'Bout time man move off  
I was on the strip tryna rake it  
Get home yard and I watch some Boondocks  
Pretty one said she wanna said come crib  
Blindfold ting till she takes her shoes off  
S-sweetest thing  
Blow my stick while I'm blowin my moonrocks

Like, yo  
Yo, wait, just cool off  
Don't move yet, got a sell by the park for one of the dark and two rocks  
Told that gyal, "You ain't staying for long  
So there's no point relaxing and taking shoes off"  
I never met El Chapo  
Was a yout from the hood that I first got food from

Look, look  
First got food off of big bro  
I was out here, I was doing my job  
Then I hit a lick, no bingo  
Took a quick pack of a foolish fob  
Nigga, why not?  
Me I need cash, you can't step on my prof  
I was like, "Damn, I need to better my stack"  
You was like, "Damn, I need to better my watch"

Yo, you bought jewels and copped no hammers  
In all honesty, bro, you're doing it backwards  
Machines get copped, then the whips got copped  
And so do bullets and stab vests  
Told my bro, "When you're checking for CCTV  
Make sure you check homes with cameras"  
Saw your opp and you never wanna creep up  
That's a rookie move should of took advantage

Yeah, nigga, lemme advance  
YT mad cah he missed his swing  
Tazz in the can cah he took his chance  
Tesco bag if I got no gym  
I can't hit that chick if she got no arse  
Jakes pop out that's a serious sprint  
Cah that K9 grips anybody who's last

S-sweetest flavours  
Nuff fragrance get put in my pot  
I weren't tryna get no thot  
I was parked outside Steven's spot  
Bro bro with the meanest drop  
Still stardog for the regulars  
Gelaty If your feeling posh  
They come here tryna even odds

Yo, the Jamaicans say that I'm hearted  
Cah even when I'm on a island  
I'm still tryna rise up machines and raas it

Auntie Debbie still pissed with me  
Didn't send her a ting now she calls man crasis  
Copped my flick shank from the market  
For times that it's stiff and I can't bring the darg In  
M's got the carbine in the function  
Metal detectors must be faulty  
Either way man's cool, man's cosy  
Told bro, "You're good, man, produce your Roley"  
Two man up in three blacked-out stoleys  
This is the wrong day to wear man's stoney  
Asking hella questions, is my man nosey?  
Goin' gym everyday won't help when this 38 slug beats through protein

Yo, I heard my man's rapping now (Yeah)  
What's he gonna talk about? Footy? (What?)  
A thousand pebs in this cunch-mobile  
Mad man, I don't stand at no bookies

Look, I don't even want them cookies  
It smells to weak and the buds look boomie  
And she ain't even giving no nookie  
But it's all cool, I want her best friend's nunie

I can't lie, I'm not too bothered  
She holds contraband for a minimal fee  
Bad-bad bitch don't ask for no P in between  
Just some weekly dick and some weed

Damn, bitch pick up my trees  
I build big heads in the trap  
I got kitkats tryna pick up my leaves  
Little nigga but the face looks clean  
Stack my cash, it's the same regime  
Two-t-two hands and they work  
Shank in my hand, I don't need no beam

Mmm, niggas getting it mixed  
What have you done this lockdown  
Corona times I bought two new sticks  
Either probation or high street bop  
And that's the only time man roll with flicks