

Mazzalean
When I'm pulling up muddy dungarees
Make the place look like a murder scene
When I make moves I'm a money fiend

Suicidal tendencies what's up man?
Feel like I'm down I say what's up
Way to, way to, way to gully give me money
Cannot trust me no-one ever fucking buss me change
(Buss me, buss me, buss me, buss me, buss me)
Look how shit changed
Feeling like these drugs made me better than I was
But I never felt love before the drugs
So now I say what's up, what's up, what's up, what's up?
Say what's up?

Feel to revert to my old ways
Cricket tickets
Wraps of cocaine
Sticky fingers
Shoplifters
We got tools like Homebase
Lift a finger
Dug his own grave
Same, same with the same name
Closed case
Red wine, no rosé
Do genocide for the whole gang
You're telling lies
Now I'm energised
I'm more precise
Walk in made a Big Bang
Propane with a Roxanne
Gin and tonic
I'm a bigger topic
Bigger pocket
Can't close my wallet
Quicker blotting
Like my name's Sonic
Glass home
We stone chucking

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Olive, body shaped like a bottle
Popeye off of spinach
Pop a model till she wallow
Dropping Tyler off damn
Light a flame toss a Molotov
Drop it off then I Mazel Tov
Pop a whole god dang champagne bottle cork
Still might find me in a mosh pit

And I still ain't even corporate
Walked in with who I worked with (yea)
Yea run up on you while you're jogging
Make you listen to my Walkman
Mixtape shit stream never seen make a whole boat sink (listen bitch)
Watch all the hoes pay attention when I walk in
Stroll in like an old man
Like I popped like 4 Xan
Niggas acting like close friends
Fam, don't even know mans (naw)
Tell the kids I'm a grown man
Pop 2 steps slow dance (dannnceee)
Got jokes uptown Harlem World
New York like I'm Pop Smoke
Riding round in the drop Rolls
Watching rats in the pot roast
Finga polish with the top coat
The bottom platinum but the top gold
Bling bling that's barcode
Ring ring that's a smartphone
Beep beep there your heart go
Slowthai here your part go

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