

# Murder

slowthai

Ey  
Ain't that some shit, ey ey  
Straight boy fucking with them English, you know how we do  
Straight, Straight, Brittish, yeah

I got the gift of the gab  
I smoke a spliff then I dab  
My brothers they sniff in the cab  
Steaming, no feelings  
Drinking I'm sicking it up  
Fuck the toilet I'm sick on the couch  
Sorry if this is your house  
Give me water, I water it down  
Scheming, sorry sorry didn't mean it  
Worry you're soggy, let's leave it  
Soggy rich team on the Egypt  
Voice my opinion, thought they'd listen  
You're not a bad man, you're a boy in visions  
Call my gang, deployed a missions  
Roll with dogs, get boys a kitten (meow)

Murder  
The shit that we do for our honor  
Slow baby boy you're a learner  
I am an ox not a gunner  
I hit my shots for Corona  
I spot the ox in my runner  
I do the jug and I duck off  
Joke 'cus the end got luck, cuff

I cought spliff in my hand  
My girl keep the wrist laying hands  
I mix a cig with the dank  
Bill up a spliff then we crank  
Give her a kiss and I thank  
God every day  
Friends for my fam, ey  
I try every day the best that I can, wait

Situations get irritating  
Contemplating my 40 achres  
Big yard, pet alligators  
Pause in my heart so I'm chasing greatness  
Barricade doors avoiding bailiffs  
Chris to me just watched my trainers  
Stereotype we belong in cages  
Watch me not a monky  
England, the jumanji  
And we hungry, had to cut up  
Lutch me cus it's costly, I'm the one  
Top 3 dons by me violating  
Watch T cus it's cocky  
Everyday I clock peeps going north E on top  
Cus I'm on T, man are just sheep  
Call your ball pit, I'm bruce Lee  
One for my mandem, one for my G's, ey  
I need the whole of a liter

I hold the nod like a reefa'  
Shoulda done show on repeat, ah'  
Skinny boy belly habina  
Fletch had to serve as a peana'  
So I just chill and play fifa  
Chief weekend tryna call me over  
Too smart like barka, dough like Homer  
No luck need a 4 leaf clover  
And it's rat race, cat case or what, over  
Southeast people get the cold shoulder  
In the scolder like a range rover  
Troy Rider catching sober  
Looking green I'm Yoda  
Set reloader, mic controller  
Made a look in the city  
Rolling in a baby stroller  
He's cold I'm so much colder

Soldier, beat up your olders  
We bust gun every day  
You need to wipe your nose bruv'

Loner I show you no love  
Roll with my one through the roll cus  
Mom, cus I'm sizzlin my bros up  
And my wall's truss'

Murder  
The shit that we do for  
The shit that we do for  
The shit that we do for  
Murder  
The shit that we  
The shit that we  
The shit that we do for  
Ey  
Light your [?], David cameron in a mansion  
Sniffing coke into my iPhone  
What the fuck  
What you saying with that [?], yeah  
Hahaha  
Barriba, señorita, mamasita