

Pronounce your heart, blud we don't care
You was meant to be up there, reh teh teh
Life ain't fair so come out my chair
Yeah, safe, what's good?
Stare at my face, what you want [?]
Said he had shows, didn't get booked
I was on the roads with the cold and some crooks
I was on a next ting, next ting long
Crash Bandicoot, PS1
Spin man in his yard or drum
Thought he was bad, go suck your mum
Step in my space, aim at Tom
Leave with the wide waist, hips screwed on
Said he had weight, put the food on
Can't surf my wave, wave too strong

Wiseman angry, wiseman sad
Wiseman [?], wiseman mad
Come like Thomas the-Thomas the Tank
Draw out the shank, empty your bank
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Went to the barbers, needed a trim
Kenneth can you fit me in?
Fade on my side, sideburns to my chin
Leave icons looking like a king
I was on the roads, you was in gym
Tried a ting and you still got spin
You're a hoodrat, your wifeys are grim
Politely your wifeys are grim
Draw for the golf club, get got skied
Hit a four then a five
I want a portion of porch with a drive
And a morgue, that's live
Tennis court, in the court you cried
No comment, someone lied
Want war, beef get fried
Man got dangled, someone died

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