

Blama

Steel Banglez

Mm-mm (Steel Banglez)
Roll up, big boy, blama, blama
Mm-mm, Stacey, Anna, Anna
Farah, Farah (Yeah)
Bro you made me para, para
Roll with the soldier (Yeah)
Car with the chauffeur
Roll with a toaster (Baow)
Still get figures and bang

I'm verified in the streets (That's right)
So when I rap man, take me in
I don't just make up a story like Shiro
And I make em all rhyme just to make a hit
I used to watch the O.G.'s play with bricks
Then post on the block in the latest kicks
With their big watches, chains and rings
Flooded with ice like a skating rink
Guess what, we grew up to be just like them (Like what)
Man are shottas like Wayne and Biggs (Biggs)
I'm in the bulletproof Range with tints
With a gun that I took the face off like Nick (Nicolas Cage)
I remember girls used to laugh at us
Now they wanna link us and partner up
We just give them wood like a carpenter
Then chuck 'em in the cab, then laugh at them

I'm a N9 classic
Man touch me, firearms get brandished (Mm-mm)
Jewels on on the opp block
When I drive past cah they ain't that active (Baow)
My young tugs still go over there
They don't care bout internal affairs
Gyal said "Real niggas are rare"
So I guess I'm the man of the year (Boom)
Tion Wayne is a fucking boss
Don't try come round here, you'll get shot
They can't boof me, man them boys are washed
They will never make what I spend on a watch (Money)
When they see T Wayne, no weapon
You should see how they start jetting
I don't even know why they chase and chef him
Make him just baow, gave him lessons

Roll up, big boy, blama, blama
White girl, Stacey, Anna, Anna (Mm-mm, baow)
Make man run, Mo Farah, Farah (Yeah)
Bro you made me para, para (Sho)
In the dance, roll with the soldier (Yeah)
Big wap, car with the chauffeur (Baow)
Streets cold, roll with a toaster (Boom)
Still get figures and bang (Bang)

Look who stepped in again (Mm-mm)
All I do is sell coke, I picked my side, me and Pepsi ain't friends
Zero L's, just went global
I could have went Hollywood but I stayed local

If you wanna know the best word to describe me
Get your phone out and Google 'mogul'
I might give Mike Skinner a phone call
And tell him swap names cause I am the streets
Yo, How they run from police?
Peak when I give him one in the cheek
Real badman, opps see me and skeet
Got one West gyal, got one in the east
Tion, you don't want a gyal from East
I dunno, I dunno, they're on too much greaze
Leg it, leg it, Olympic ting
Leg it, leg it, when they see me they're jetting
Me, I put holes in denim
One of my friends will dead him
From young man have said I was violent
Chew man's face off like Mike Tyson (Boom)
In the Lambo with the seats reclining (Baow)
Chicks like me, they don't know I'm frying

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Still get figures and bang (Baow, baow, baow)

Blama, blama
Stacey, Anna, Anna
Mm-mm, Sho