

# Lik Down

Stefflon Don

But I'ma walk in and never sit down  
Any slack can get lik down  
Dun dutta, leave 'em whacka flocka  
With the chopper chopper, have the kids know  
Twitter fingers but my click wrong  
Door knock then get popped down  
Double barrel, that's for anybody  
That's 'cause anybody isn't anybody  
But I'ma walk in and never sit down  
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I am the ting now  
Labels really want get now  
All these empty breaders better stick to whippin'  
And these rap slacks better sing now  
And any slack can get lik down  
Black, white, yellow, pink, brown  
Thugga trap but they ain't really bad  
Come to East side, I come big round  
Twitter fingers but my click wrong  
Door knock then get popped down  
Double barrel, that's for anybody  
That's 'cause anybody isn't anybody  
But I'ma walk in and never sit down  
Any slack can get lik down  
Toppa topa from the Hackney borough  
I'm the hottest ting you ever seen now

Anybody isn't anybody  
That double darrel shoots anybody  
If you in the way and don't jump for cover  
Boom, bang, let's hit everybody  
Skull shot with a broken shotty  
Tell opponent, don't approach me, dodge it  
If you do, it's not my fault  
If they get hit, Mr. John Gotti  
It's callin' like the wind, we ain't ready  
The rap game, that for we ain't ready  
The trap game, I'ma have already  
When I hit a bitch, I leave her house messy  
It's choose, bad like Stefflon  
It's comin' like the way we ain't ready  
FTIs all the way in London

The rap game, that for we ain't ready

Any slack can get lik down  
Dun dutta, leave 'em whacka flocka  
With the chopper chopper, have the kids know  
Twitter fingers but my click wrong  
Door knock then get popped down  
Double barrel, that's for anybody  
That's 'cause anybody isn't anybody  
But I'ma walk in and never sit down  
I said any slack can get lik down  
Black, white, yellow, pink, brown  
Thugga trap but they ain't really bad  
Come to East side, I come big round  
I am the ting now  
Labels really want get now  
All these empty breaders better stick to whippin'  
And these rap slacks better sing now

My ting good, my ting shot  
1030, everythin' go up  
My ting good, my ting shot  
1030, everythin' go up  
My ting good, my ting shot  
1030, everythin' go up  
Tell 'em boy better drop out  
This me, my and my gunshot  
My ting good, my ting shot  
1030, everythin' go up  
My ting good, my ting shot  
1030, everythin' go up  
My ting good, my ting shot  
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