

In grime they can call me the golden boy
Promise you there ain't no holding boy
I'm not folding boy
Run up on kicks on some James Bond shit with a golden toy
And they're like

Shifty bomaye
That's what they're gonna shout, bomaye
All day, every day, bomaye
We deal with them and I bomaye
Boom bam

See me in the rave with the gang, boom bam
Free roach out of the can, boom bam
Reach for the ting, boom, boom, boom
Nuff shots like a blam
Cah, I'm a dan, hotter than, ratter than
Manner than a Taliban in Afghanistan
Never for a niggas that shoot like cameraman
Never stay in one place, move like caravan, yo

I bun through like a mash man
Don't do cheques, want cash man
Man I'll skin off the hair of your tash man
Man a Dirty's known as a gash man

I be like easy, man
My name is Fuda, man
You think I'm easy, man
I know the mash man who clap back and blam

Your girl knows me, man
Definitely phones me, man
Wants to roll with your hand but
I swear down, man, all these girls on my phoneline
Definitely slows me

Down, down, down, down, down
You know me I'm down, down, down, down, down, down
Bring the war when I'm down, down

From East London where the mandem are bluk
East London where the mandem are bluk, bluk, bluk, bluk, bluk
Mandem are bluk
East London where the mandem are
We're from East London where the mandem are bluk
East London where the mandem are bluk, bluk, bluk, bluk, bluk
Mandem are bluk
East London where the mandem are

Yo mic check one, are we live, are you on this?
Mic check two, to the truth, do we run this?
Yeah we in this, so distinguished
Cos we don't fearless we spit no English
Yeah we're in E L, where we hold it down on the D L
And we get around fast like email
Stay on track, nah never de-rail, never de-rail

No, cos we're bossy, bossy
Why do you think them watch us closely?
From now on a new ting, free Roachee
Gotta care man, gotta be real low key?????????????
I make a nigga Hail Mary
Gangbang never lay man a early
Taliban stylee we kamikaze
Taliban stylee we kamikaze
Make a boy lean back like he's on a Harley
Eastmanaman like Brian Harvey
See me in the 'hood yea me like Marley

I'm living it, been in it
Lost weight cos I ain't been gymming it
Sex on my brain, yeah I'm rimming it
Don't drive if I ain't got the ting innit
It's a riddim innit

Yes, and we're eighties babies
We're done with the here no's and maybes
Do this for the thugs and ladies
I'm real, you're a scam just like AC's

And you know that we can trace these
Just by looking at how you lace these
So let me make it known to yourself that
Ruff Sqwad are vets and yous the trainees

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We're back for the second time round but harder
Had a little break so here's a little starter
Had a bit of cake but now I'm on the grafter
Now I spit tight and flow a little faster

Well it's serious ting, no joke, no laughter
I got a ting tucked in my balls that'll carve ya
And we won't never look back when we blast off
We're from East where the mandem will blast off
Real MCs of the scene, we're the last of
Done before, don't think that your past us

Nah, Shift, they can never out class us
I know man that there wanna blast us
Tell them wannabe Gs get their masks off
It's Ruff Sqwad, you ain't heard the last of us
'Cos we heat and we're ready to blast off
Wrap up the game, blud, don't put it past us

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