

Deh Deh

Unknown T

(800 Hertz)

Rise up the thing and BOW, dead
Let's ding right round
Slap P's for a tech-no watch but I'm able to bust that down
9 gang circle around (Mmhmm)

Rise up the ting and BOW, dead
We crash on peds.44 in the back, let's ding right round
Slap P's for a tech-no watch but I'm able to bust that down
No way we don't do no square routes 9 gang circle around
On my block there's a T meeting tell my young boy circle around
Ain't my luck if the ting don't sneeze don't care if it's P's I'm bruckin' it down
Don't flex and chill with the opps then think that everything Chris like Brown
9 boys pop up with skengs, both sides no trace and we're lurkin' your town

You don't know about stress on a ride
With a Samurai, holdin' my waist and fidget
And if we buck opps like bells in a skeng
Reverse it back and then wig it
I'm speakin' facts, I don't chat shit on the trap, man live it (Mm)
[?] booted your mumsie's yard
All now, that son didn't chippin' (Baow)
All of my favourite pagans locked in the wok
Now I'm beefin' clowns and chickens
Back then I was young with the Smithton-
So I ain't gotta prove no points
Real gangsters don't need to talk 'bout drillings
I made some cake to my name
This paper attracted a load of women
I'm a natural thug so the ladies love how I'm winning
Feds took both of the waps, that's a big expense
Now half of my team on the bench
It's sad 'cause the opp boys think they got booters
More time, they ain't been bent, listen, Free Chapo
We were in the bando plottin' things, it's ments
Opps get watered daily, dare man, circle around
And you're gonna get drenched, splash, wet up

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We crash on peds
.44 in the back, let's ding right round
Slap P's for a tech
No watch but I'm able to bust that down
No way, we don't do no square routes
9 gang, circle around
On my block, there's a T meeting
Tell my young boy, "Circle around"
Ain't my luck if the ting don't sneeze
Don't care if it's P's, I'm bruckin' it down
Don't flex and chill with the opps
Then think that everything criss like Brown
9 boys pop up with skengs, both sides
No trace and we're lurkin' your town

I'm slappin' up fools and pressurin' clowns

If we buck into opps on a trip then I'm duckin' him down
Reverse, reverse in Lands, don't drive and circle around (Buss it)
Beat off the ting two times, windows rewind cah the corn too loud
This bitch got two piercings on the tip of her tongue, keep 'uckin' it down
Bad bitch keep toppin' it down (Sloshes)
Brooms and mops, random bops cah the beef is real
Pattern the drill then leave no trace
You don't wanna get locked in the Thame' or 'Ville
Reverse that redrum, make her leg numb, you can tek this drill
Chat shit with your veteran, we can test them if the pagans feel
Listen, look, break that grub, my Lyca too blingy
Trap and get giddy, 9 gang pop up and tek man's Lizzy
No draw outs on my block cah we're broadway busy (Lurkin')
Back them, used to grip a dirty.22's for the opps
Now the young boys burst that driggy
Young boy, go check The Met, I live what I rap 'bout, don't be silly

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.44 in the back, let's ding right round
Slap P's for a tech
No watch but I'm able to bust that down
No way, we don't do no square routes
9 gang, circle around (Mm)
On my block, there's a T meeting
Tell my young boy, "Circle around"
Ain't my luck if the ting don't sneeze
Don't care if it's P's, I'm bruckin' it down
Don't flex and chill with the opps
Then think that everything criss like Brown
9 boys pop up with skengs, both sides
No trace and we're lurkin' your town

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Rise up the ting and baow, deh deh
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.44 in the back, let's ding right round
Slap P's for a tech
No watch but I'm able to bust that down
No way, we don't do no square routes
9 gang, circle around
On my block, there's a T meeting
Tell my young boy, "Circle around"
Ain't my luck if the ting don't sneeze
Don't care if it's P's, I'm bruckin' it down
Just fuckin' about, haha
(800 Hertz)