Mhmh Glee Glee Grrr (R14)We been in the streets If you run up on me, then I'm uppin' my glee (Glee, glee, glee, glee Glee, glee) Listen, always run from the glee cah we been in the streets We went from motives to soothe your throat, we nuh got no time in the week The bales come tonne cah we glee on repeat Grip a dusty one so they all look stunned cah my leng ting sweet She heard man's cuffed, pretty gyal want G (Grrr) (Yo) Shit, then my heart gone freeze Speak with your chest, I'll rip it open Fill up the barrel and smoke him Must have thought I was jokin' when I said don't get comfy and **** Four or more when I hold him Dot'll sort him, soak him If you don't poke him, I'll poke him Take 'way his contract quick and revoke him (Glee, glee) See, the TSG got my bloodstream running Warrant to kick that drum in They ain't found shit but of course we're bunnin' DI team's tryna do Blue's Clues on us Ain't that youthful, we ain't on nothin' The ram's untucked and the kickbacks's drummin' No chit-chat or rap, just splatter the opps (Yo) Nuff talk, now their wings need numbing Whatever the weather, bro, I ain't too bothered The G-lock that we got is a 19 Spread this virus, I'm calling it COVID I'm flippin' the flake till it's solid The dotty I got make me walk with a hunch Slap one, leave the crime scene horrid Heard a bang and won't throw in a punch Point blank, hit dude in his forehead We been in the streets If you run up on me, then I'm uppin' my glee (Glee, glee, glee, glee Glee, glee) Listen, rock with a ZK, still tryna ZK Pop off your block, fuck a leg day Nuttin' got touched but they're still tryna get 'way New Glocks, new blocks, wanna beat on my block, let's press play See, it's mad how dem man fall off like Segways I see a man bored up, get take 'way Helicopters in the air, plus red tape

Told bro, "Don't beat off a dumdum, free up the whole pumpy"
Hear the Magnum, we make the wap go (Glee, glee, glee, glee)

Told my babes, "Don't chat with the glee lowkey"

VLONE, we can't eat home, come to my new en-suite

Your boo's on chattin', she might get Hakk' or new LV

Chanel plus waps, the boots are unseen (Skrr skrr)

(Uh uh mhm) Gyal, your cheekbones sweet, baby gyal love glee (Skrr skrr)

(Grrr uh uh) Ain't a leng toy, dem boy run and retrieve (Skrr skrr)

(Uh uh) Watch the Rolex plate, yo, the gyal cheap (Skrr skrr)

(Uh grrr beow) Stop the cap, who's been in the streets?

We been in the streets

If you run up on me, then I'm uppin' my glee
(Glee, glee, glee, glee
Glee, glee
Glee, glee, glee
Glee, glee, glee, glee
Glee, glee, glee, glee)

(R14)