

# Green Light

Unknown T

(Rah, it's BKay, you know)  
If gang's givin' that green lights, you're gettin smoked like a 3.5  
Don't slip in the bits when we're givin' out green lights  
Fill this thing in the clip like a beehive  
Jimmy, look

Nina, nina, (Nine)  
We really get busy, me and this flicks like Chunkz and Filly  
Don't be silly, of course, it's wid me (Of course)  
Don't be silly and think we ain't got it (Don't be silly)  
Can't you see the bulge in my pocket? (Can't you?)  
Bro said we love turnin' scenes horrid (Love it)  
You're done if you're sighted, I'm just bein' honest  
Might just hop out this whip like fuck it, we gain beef, we don't squash it  
(Fuck it)  
More time when the phone line's jumpin' (Jumpin')  
Got boxes right down to onions (Trappy)  
Got runners, runners, tings 'dem runnin', opps stay cuttin' (Cuttin')  
Bae ease when the guys dem love it (Love it)  
Jump out on red, that's main road junctions  
Listen

Got the ropes confused, tell the opp boys, "Wake up, wake up"  
Move and the glizz get shake up  
Blaze off the tool then we rise, no rake up  
Grip one, two, baby gyal wan' make up  
Rotate 'round the country, pick up the phone, let's rake up  
Broski, stay on the line, don't shake up  
Pretty pumpkin wanna fly Dam, bake, come and bake off  
Been on corn on the cob, gotta put niggas on, gotta put niggas off, sickle d  
own when the pebs  
That's a plan for the block  
Pedal bike or 'ped, get him down with a cheff, hit him down with a mop  
Pop, block that stick, got the drop  
We really do drills after drills, fuck the cops  
Bill up a track line, fling the food, hella prof'  
Is that a green light on a yute? Turn him off

If gang's givin' that green lights, you're gettin smoked like a 3.5 (Smoky)  
Don't slip when you're cuttin' thru' these sides (Don't slip)  
ZK's are like knee height  
Don't slip in the bits when we're givin' out green lights  
Fill this thing in the clip like a beehive  
Tryna dip up his hip, but he's knees eye, pores on rips, on his rips then we  
retry  
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Yo

Look, run it up, run it up (Run it up)  
That the feds from a black cab  
Tell cab man, "Don't worry 'bout the sat nav, turn left and right when I tel

l you" (When I tell you)  
Three boxes of dog in the smell proof  
Only if he knew what's inside this Prius (Only if he knew)  
I shouldn't even be out dealin' (I shouldn't) like I can't be baked with my  
sweetums  
I tell my bae-bae, "Stop all the stressin', you know that I'm good when I'm  
steppin'" (You know)  
Behind these tints, I'm blendin' (Blendin')  
Inside my pouch is a weapon  
Unfortunate if you buck the guys on a wrong night  
Good chance you could get deaded (Dead up)  
Khalas, worst side endin', mhm (Dead bwoy)  
Bare bridges been mad on a fed ting

Better bust that red light, tuck it and bend right  
We still lurk with a skeng right  
Half my dargs come free in the yard on Thameside, still doin' up deadline  
Trips with pumpy, quick, get a opp boy's head bine, be-yaow  
Pissed that the opps don't skeng rise  
Bare allegations, I might then rise  
No chip or they dip like French fries (Uh)  
It won't fit, break it down, no enzyme (Uh)  
All pissed, tell your dargs, "It's bedtime"  
Redrum shit, should I turn this red wine?  
Selfridge trip, baby gyal love spend time  
Grrt, built in a chase on the opps, so we search, no website  
CID in the car, no headlights  
Bust a quick left, man know the team circle the ends right

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