Listen

I got 3 double 0 on a deal no speedin' Phone Louis Bloom for a meeting Deceivin', opp boys keep on repeating You ain't mashed work, stop cheating I'm in Ealing, gear mode, me and my sweet ting Gyal phone me for tha jeetin' Gun beatin', wavin' my hand, no greetin' We bruk, den back in the evening My soldier plants goodness like flora OT smoke I'm swingin' my zoarer Tourer, my Uptown fizz Motorola I bought gyal drip, why she wore Pandora? Boaster, opps can't talk Come buck into me at my billboard poster Grab the Habad, lemme buss dat closer Slap it with no composure There's like, there's like five black man in a ding Toyota Run on the pitch like Zola Corona, mask on, grip on a toaster The pagans know 'bout the rotar Madonna hard fone, whip up the yola Kosher, fizz up the ends, no cola Two twos, man buck into yutes with a different persona

Call me tha rockstar plug Gyal feelin' the tug love True say I'm black like Deto Boot him allegro, bark inna vessels Me, I need pesos, 9's and pebb phones Fly up, Selfridge or Bicester for garms Might Yo this badden, sweet one wanna get bone, get bone Gyal see me up on the Metro Damn, the Rarleys want my medals Bad man doing big man business, Dangote Multiply properly Opps wan dash, pretty gyal wan Shoki One hand ting on the Glide turn GM to duppy See the opps uncomfy Pull up on fuckery, the wap got beat out, you're lucky One bruk man finna fry up, Kentucky Swing off my blade like Chucky

Bro bro dun flew out the car, Mbappé
Bruk pop lift up ya hat like Dappy
Man turn up with heat, gyal tun up with snus and maggie
Libs get shelled in the night time
Bells and my bros in trackies
Bentley drop badeens in the backseat
Moncler on the top, man spent all their garms on taxes
Lam' truck, top gear tryna cut thru traffic
Your T line and your career's on my jacket
Uh
If bro bros tryna do man bait, den of course I'll back it
Don't ask 'bout the clappin', you're too interactive
Slap no chit, gang shoot up erratic
Gyal knows my face bait, she dunno I'm a GM

I style like I'm patterned by Abbott

Wait Call me tha rockstar plug Gyal feelin' the tug love True say I'm black like Deto Boot him allegro, bark inna vessels Me, I need pesos, 9's and pebb phones Fly up, Selfridge or Bicester for garms Might Yo this badden, sweet one wanna get bone, get bone Gyal see me up on the Metro Damn, the Rarleys want my medals Bad man doing big man business, Dangote Multiply properly Opps wan dash, pretty gyal wan Shoki One hand ting on the Glide turn GM to duppy See the opps uncomfy Pull up on fuckery, the wap got beat out, you're lucky One bruk man finna fry up, Kentucky Swing off my blade like Chucky

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