

Mad About Bars Part 1

Unknown T

Kenny Allstar
G8

Opps can't fuck with da thug
We made the Tridents come
More time it's a Niner ting
I been that silent one
Opps can't fuck with da thug
We made the Tridents come
More time it's a Niner ting
I been that silent one
More time I've been complacent
But when bro got dropped
Fuck all the guap
I stepped out with no hesitation
Man lurk from the public station
Slow down 'cause there ain't no mistaking
And I've been tryna rake this cake in
You can never hold it down like man, 'cah my life's been aching
Police on my nuts it's fucked
Earnt that luck, cases bruck
Opps can't fuck with da thug
We made the Tridents come
And dis one look like an undie
Nuh, we don't supply that drug
In fact, do I look like a mug?
Word, man, rock on my stainless tucked
We don't do this monkey bar ting
Fence and get chinged
Bag that work with the latex on, the rack will come in
Again and again, the racks will come in
OT blingin', the phone keeps ringing
Circle your block, pop doors get chinging
Fuck dem opps, for the boy dem singing
That prick had a vicious dipping
How many nights had to bake in the Bando to get that guap?
I flew OT tryna lick that stain, so we hit that spot
Bag dat up, and serve 'dem dots
Opps can't mock 'bout guap
Man push work a lot
My old school gyal love the way man rock
Man flex on a bae like, "What?"
And true say man crept to the top
Hustle for days, I learnt both ways
Plug for the shape and the crops
It look like I come out the gym and I shot (Whoof)
Look like I come out the gym and I shot
Listen
There's too much chat on the street, I've been itching to write man off
Bro got juice on my favourite shirt, so I burnt that top
Work that chef like it's Novikov
I've been on bail for the longest, more time Boydem gob
Man just sit in the dock, get released and I don't look bov'
The cops like; "How did he do that job?"

Unknown T
Let's do this Mad About Bars: Season three

But Unknown, seems like you got the streets talking about you and you ain't
even put out a record yet
So it's only right
We go with the Mad About Bars first
'Cause, you know, my platform (Unknown T)
It's just a bit different
(Homerton B)
Take him in
(Gyally on me)
Jheeze!
(The voice of the streets)
(Bali' on me)
Look; listen, shh