

NLE Choppa, IN THE UK

Ayy (Shout out my boy, Diito), nigga, come on, let's do it
Yeah, ayy (Crud), ayy, ayy, ayy

I'm in the UK, no blicky (Muad)
Brought the knife if shit get sticky, yeah (Brr)
Still slide if it's risky
Put the dick on the Glock, leave 'em pissy (Brr)
Cut to the face, Buck 50
One to the neck, give lil' bruv hickeys (Brr)
Run away, do 'em like Ricky
Run shit down, better run away quickly (Brr)
Tap in when I'm in your city
I'm the top boy, tell 'em get up with me, yeah (Get up with me)
Any work, any day, andale, I'ma have me about a few killers with me (A few killers with me)
Spinnin' on the block get dizzy
Spin on my block then you must be silly (Must be stupid)
Spin the block 'til we leave him drippy
Even overseas, I'm Grape street cripplin' (Ooh-woo)

We know your mans not hot
How you gon' run from a dot-dot-dot (Brr-brr-brr)
Spin the block at three o'clock
I'ma link him until he drop (Until he drop)
No opp can get no love, he's not my kind, he's not my bruv (Not my bruv)
High as a kite, never sober
Back up, back up 'fore you get poked up (Poked up)

NLE Jamie Oliver, shit ain't sweet (Ain't sweet)
I ain't never do no trick or treats (Treats)
Leave a nigga body wrapped up in the sheets (Brr, brr, brr)
White drop yellow tape all them streets
Sherlock Holmes gon' have to come see (Come see)
How you gon' solve this mystery?
Your momma in misery
My momma busy than me
I fucked your bitch even though she clapped
But her ass fat so I made it clap
I don't know you homie, I ain't givin' no dap (Givin' no dap)
Only hand you get from me is slap (Brr)
If a nigga play with me, I'ma be like Shamima
I ain't never gon' make it back (You won't make it back)
Link him, snuff him, stab him and that's on that
Boris Johnson, a noncay
My bitch like Beyoncé (Beyoncé)
Keep a K like Kanye
Might sneak in the UK (UK)
My house look lit like the Buckingham Palace
I stand over him, give a fuck about it (Give a fuck about it)
What it is to me? Just another body
What it is to you? Your folks dyin'

I'm in the UK, no blicky
Brought the knife on me shit get sticky, yeah (Brr)
Still slide if it's risky
Put the dick on the Glock, leave 'em pissy (Brr)
Cut to the face, Buck 50
One to the neck, give lil' bruv hickeys (Brr)
Run away, do 'em like Ricky
Run shit down, better run away quickly (Brr)
Tap in when I'm in your city
I'm the top boy, tell 'em get up with me, yeah (Get up with me)
Any work, any day, andale, I'ma have me about a few killers with me (A few killers with me)
Spinnin' on the block gettin' dizzy
Spin on my block then you must be silly (Must be stupid)

Spin the block 'til we leave 'em drippy
Even overseas, I'm Grape street cripplin' (Ooh-woo)

Mans not hot
Even overseas, I'm Grape street cripplin' (Brr-brr-brr)
Three o'clock
Even overseas, I'm daily droppin' (Daily droppin')
No love
Even overseas, I'm Grape street cripplin' (He's not my bruv)
Never sober
Even overseas, I'm Grape street cripplin' (Get poked up)

We know your mans not hot
How you gon' run from a dot-dot-dot (Trick or treats)
Spin the block at three o'clock (The sheets)
I'ma link him until he drop (All in the streets)
No opp can get no love, he's not my kind, he's not my bruv (Mystery)
High as a kite, never sober
Back up, back up 'fore you get poked up (Get poked up)

'Fore you get poked up (Get poked up)
Back up, back up 'fore you get poked up (Get poked up)
Get poked up (Get poked up)
Back up, back up 'fore you get poked up (Get poked up)