

Tarzan

Sulo

It's about time I went in hard
Fuck the singing for 16 bars
I'm going in but I ain't going to my yard
This is written in the hood, no where near the stars
I'm sorry if I ever robbed you in the past
from the bottom of the blocks to the top of the charts
I used to save coins, now I'm swiping cards
Now I'm in a spaceship, bun driving a car
Fuck white and brown and black
I've felt knives and bats and straps
I got the runs when I swallowed them wraps
Luckily I got famous and come out the trap
Now I'm bringing 4 Mobo's back to my flat
Same place the fed's try spin for the crack
If they ever come back they ain't gonna find jack
all they gone see is my face on a plaque
See me, I only ride with a bitch that backs it
Saying she ain't with me just cause I cracked it
I'm always on a hype, she know what I'm like
With a bottle she was up as soon as I smashed it
If you violate, you fuck with my ego
Never put your hands on Milo or Gino
Cause I would get reckless like my brudda D-Bo
Then go and tell the judge fuck you like Cee- lo
We all wish we had cribs and Porsche's
And it ain't just coke that gets imported
Shout out to my brudda who just got deported
And to his mother who didn't know where the court is
I'm spontaneous, I don't care fam
I said no to the Def Jam chairman
You can't blame me, they can't change me
Matter of fact fuck this guy I got bare fans
So follow the leader 'cause yes I did it
I shut down twitter in 15 minutes
Most man who get famous turn pussy
But me I still jam in the endz and bill it
You hate cause your gyal'a get bang like Cillit
It don't matter how tough your skin is

I got a little young star that will leave you all pissed on the floor and it won't be from Guinness
And yes, I am that boy of the telly
And this shit right here round my neck is a belly
Hit double plats before I turned 20
I'm a brand like the guy who sticks it in Perry
So fuck going shopping 'cause I get free clothes
My minimum is 20 bags from a show
If you loved pass out then check the front row
Big up my two dubz; Tobias and Joe
I hear a lot of gun talk and it ain't no joke
The only mixtape I believe is K-Koke
Animal on the mic, but I ain't no host
I eat rappers alive, human beans on toast
Times money so I bought me a cartier
Estate agent told me I can't be late
When I turned up I chucked her my briefcase
Said take your shoes of my carpet mate
Back in school we got judge by the teacher
Who's on the panel now? T-Tulisa
Act like a superstar all you want
Real bad boy, sell out the 02 Arena
25k if you want me on the feature
I love singing, but you know I ain't a diva
I'll say something fucked on your track like 'na-na'
And save your career like a keeper
Yeah, I ain't a MC, I ain't a singer
I'm a M-singer, I'm everything
I'm fucked!
Read my book in 10 years
Superstar, erupt shit
I'm a legend in the making...
Big up my boy Maze
Big up my guy C
Shout to my brother Alph
and ZeeTVD
I love you Mum, I see you Faze
I miss you Dad, remember the days...

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>