P's and Q's

Dick Binge

Some manners don't like me they try and bad mind me
When Kano comes to town
All I say is mines right, and they use the limelight
When Kano comes aroundSome try ta screw me or even sue me
But it don't work 'coz the crowd don't boo me
You ain't a true G, I'm too deep how can Kano stay underground
I ain't like most that roll aroundAnd kick shit off I hold it down
But we're still gully, the only pop you'll hear from us is
Pop, pop, pop, den we're out
Act up and get bopped in tha mouth'Coz you're just playing a gangsta
Never weighed it out, feel the bounce
You ain't ever hit no blocks in ya mouth
You ain't got loving north west and southN I'm a east boy, ya a chief boy
I finish shit when ya starting the beef boy
Girls like me but I ain't a sweet boy
So boy don't think ya can move to me, and think I'll be asleep boy'Coz I'm on ma P's and Q's, that's guna make more P's than U's
Even when I'm in 3's and 2's, slip there ain't no reason to
Slipping, if there ain't a blitz between the clique that's slippin'
No whip out the manner linking chicks that's slipping, that's slippingIf ya see me on tha game with my crew believe I'm on my P's and Q's
Even in ma own 2's, that's the difference between me and you
If ya see me on tha game with my crew believe I'm on my P's and Q's
Even in ma own 2's, that's the difference between me and youI hate loosing so I'm against loosing
From London to Lu ton I'm moving
I'm even lurking over seas
And I got it locked from London to leadsPlease from time ya heard me shine
Then I'm big from London to Mersey side
Ya got lines but ya spit like nursery rhymes
Dis years gota be mine I'm the first in lineWow, ya got ya first rewind
But the second line sounded like the first line
I ain't got punch lines, I got kick lines
N I ain't commercial but I got hit linesI spit deep rhymes
But I got the girls on my side from the first rewind
Ya might see ma face in the magazine
Or in a fur coat in face magazine'Coz their spreading the word from the raves that I've been
And their bringing their purse out to pay for my team
I couldn't give a shit I'm breaking the scene, making the scene
And then start making the creamSeen? I got a gang with me

And we all walk with a gangster lean
You're all talk, you don't wanna rap with me
There's no jokes or no pranks with meIf ya see me on tha game with my crew believe I'm on my P's and Q's
Even in ma own 2's, that's the difference between me and you
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Even in ma own 2's, that's the difference between me and youIf ya see me on tha game with my crew believe I'm on my P's and Q's
In sneaks or shoes, were in a Honda fuck it no jeeps and coupes
We'll chief ya crew, we're so hungry we'll teeth ya through
Some mind out before ya find out who your speaking toI speak to you, on a level and speak the truth
So Please, theres thug in me but theres no me in you
And please, you ain't busting one let alone squeezing two
Say cheese, but it won't be a snap shot
Pull out and try and hit like the jackpotLeave, I ain't waiting around baiting
The town for Kane to be found that's slipping
If there ain't a blitz between the clique that's slippin'
No whip out the manner linking chicks that's slipping, that's slipping

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