

# One Take Freestyle

## Stormzy

#Merky2016

I don't know what the fuck you niggas thought, but

#Merky2016

You fucking doughnuts, aren't you, what the fuck?

#Merky2016

Come like man's smoking fucking rice or something, I don't know but

#Merky2016

Driller

16 bars, no filler

Man wanna end my career

I see bare fuckboys, no killers

Go figure

Thinking you're big, I'm bigger

Think my white friends can say nigga?

And I'll stand here like that's jigga?

Mad

Going on wicked and bad

Go on then, pick up your strap

But please don't twist up the facts

Pathetic

I see niggas go switch up from rap

But this rap game's long and it's winner-stays-on

So pussy, don't pick up the pad

Death threats

So many death threats

So tell me

How comes I ain't dead yet?

Mad ting

How comes I ain't bled yet?

22 but I'm still an old school legend

Like Nedved

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait start off

Don't make me start off

They go and make diss tracks

Then I go and just chart top

Popped off

This game ain't something that I'm part of

I know real badboys like Narcos

I was a real bad boy, ask Carlos

Man have got Ghetts' spirit inside me  
Go and ask Mumzy, bad from primary  
Cocoa butter and the afro comb  
Used to step out the yard with my face all shiny  
You know them ones, dark and reckless  
[?] for my breakfast  
I've been keeping my ear to the streets  
And there ain't many niggas that I've been impressed with  
Grown arse men saying my name, embarrassing  
Big with wife and the kids, embarrassing  
Man are like 30+, how embarrassing  
Now you wanna start with us, that's embarrassing  
What? None of my Gs nominated for BRITs?  
Are you taking the piss? Embarrassing  
But I've got the force like Anakin  
This year, I'll let that slide, stop panicking  
But next year, I'm going on dark  
Like wah gwan, is my face too dark?  
Last year, they told the mandem that to be nominated  
You've gotta go on UK charts  
So what do we do? We chart  
Don't come here with your lies, don't start  
Deny our ting I'll take you, calm  
Deny our ting I'll bark  
Stiff Chocolate, not the edible type  
Smoke on a medical vibe  
I bring your girl to my show  
She said I'm incredible live  
Man wanna see me respond  
See, I would but my schedule is tight  
Man try say that he's better than me?  
That was a terrible lie  
Man try say he's the fucking best  
LOL, I'm fucking dead  
You can keep your stupid opinions  
In your stupid fucking head  
All you do is fucking bred  
Here he comes, this fucking beg  
Take this mash, remove yourself  
Or jump in front of a truck instead  
I clocked it  
My man's lost it  
Man held a beating  
The ref should've stopped it  
Mopped it

Had one chance you flopped it  
Threatening me won't make you the heavyweight champ, rudeboy  
Stop this, man  
Fucking hell, bruv[Outro]  
It's stopped, it's over

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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