You're a dead man walking going hard on the brakes it's like you're Dead Man Walkn going hard on the brakes I'm going to LA to roll over you, ese then I've got to get to New York today Roll over USA Set the car onto cruise control and roll on the roads that my crews control Nothing hits harder than damn bull bars I mean nothing hits harder than Dan Bull bars Race in a race with me? You'll blow your tyre out Go face to face with me? You blow, you'll tire out Car to car I'll always have more torque in a bout Disagree or think differently? What you talking about? I'm street racing your borough Underground Chasing you bunnies back to your burrow Underground I killed and left your pet kookaburra on the ground then bring a spade to its grave, bruh and dig round My favourite place to import coffee from and the type of instant coffee that I like? Burundi... ...ground. This is the chorus of the song Go Crew! /x4 When I'm in my car I'm going hard with it You be soft You're in the pits when I wave the black flag Ubisoft They could try and stop us in a copse and rob us Modern highwaymen it's real life cops and robbers You tried to build a little scene and got no-one to show for it I jacked a limousine now there's no-one to chauffeur it I'll tailgate your Mercedes-Benz until you hit a tree and see like your Mercedes bends I don't just flip a policeman I flip the police, man When you hear a siren, you're like:

"Flip, the police, man!" My fans are like my wheels with the screeches I elicit Hey listen your track record just isn't as ill, is it? Illicit street courier good at getting gear Look at you struggle with the clutch you couldn't get in gear I'm an important geez importing keys I'm feared by the stevedores in ports and quays if my car reaches a river then I'll take it to the bridge where I'll make like James Brown and take it to the bridge This is the chorus of the song Go Crew! /x4 I'm a lyrical and homonymical brain that's why I made every line the same