Tell them boys to stop over-fussin' Tell them boys there ain't no discussion Tell them boys I heard it all before It ain't new to me you gotta show me suttin' Act up fore I blow or suttin' Blow for blow Toe to toe I run my own show But I am not known for duckin' Tell my homeboys to roll me suttin' Standin' out in the cold is cuttin' Reminiscing on back in the day before Isle of Dogs and E3 was shootin' broad day and riskin' lives over nothin' Them boys were like older cousins Went away I came back I heard it went mad but I could not speak cos it was t oo peak I had to just hold my tongue in Shoulder shruggin' Lookin' over my shoulder Told 'em slow your roll when the roads are gunnin' On top and the show was runnin' These times it was over-numbin' Alls fair when it's love and war Bredders actin' all cold an' cunnin' I was focussed on my dough was comin' Deep down I knew my soul was bunnin' Sting a bee in a sling they stung him Couple shots came through went wrong Held one, he survived the stunnin' Payback gotta at least gotta get one in No point tryna talk 'em down Can't tell these negros nuttin' Like Slow your roll and get dough Slow your roll and get dough Slow your roll and get dough And let the foolishness go Slow your roll and get dough Slow your roll and get dough Slow your roll and get dough There's more to life than you know Slow your roll and get dough Slow your roll and get dough Slow your roll and get dough And let the yout dem grow

Youngers takin' up arms
Youngers out to do harm
Like it's Afghanistan
Switchin' up garms
Kickin' up drama
Gotta handle these qualms
Chip at the top of their arm
Someone ring the alarm
Ringin' shots on the calm
Nothin' left in their eyes
Lost the love and the charm

Ain't no Quran And they're mentally scarred They ain't wishin' on stars They ain't readin' no psalms Or prayin for peeps, they're playin' for keeps Futures bleak They keep the heat in their palms Compete and beef for postcodes and streets they don't even own yards Best believe they go hard So bredders got locked up Cos there ain't no pot luck The developers rocked up Settin' up shop got the whole place locked and it all went and it all got co pped and the hood got chopped and the natives cropped and the ends got boxed up, then the price got knocked up Foreign investment raising the stock up So the rent got propped up And it kept gettin' topped up So the heart got ripped out and rinsed out Some got shipped out, got kicked out Few of them stayed but the rest just dipped out Took the quick route Power, money and big clout is what it's about

Slow your roll and get dough
Slow your roll and get dough
Slow your roll and get dough
There's more to life than you know
Slow your roll and get dough
Slow your roll and get dough
Slow your roll and get dough
And let the yout dem grow