

Talking The Hardest

Giggs

If your talkin the 'Ardest
Giggs betta pop up in your thoughts as an artist (Jheeze)
Tauntin' the market
Everybody wanna kno where 'Walk In Da Park' is
Walk in the party Sportin Armani
Half of the crowd all snortin my charley
Sorted the bar, time to sort the punnany
Chicks lookin at me like talk to me darlin (Jheeze)
Hollerin at man
Winkin, Smilin and wanna attack man
I think these lighties lovin my black gang
Everyones suit same colour as Batman's
Flippin like a quarter a brick
Bag 28 with a thought of a gish
Anybody thinks they can talk to my click will end up covered in red like a portion of chips (mmm)
Pour me a drink
Big fur jacket that's the thoughts of a pimp
I used to be quiet did that sort anything?
So I had to run riot when I bought me a ting
Walk wit my ting
Peddlin morphine
Dem times deh I was lickin out more green
Skip couple years '07 the story
Now I'm Hollowman wit sum heavy Dior jeans (mmm)
Bitch niggas lookin for glory,
Wanna beef me so they can tell u a story,
It will get bloody and it will get gory,
Clapped in the neck like Amanda In Saw 3,
Yea I got my suttin deh pon me,
So much straps I'll have a weaponry orgy
Feds try nick me for a murder but it cudda been the man that had the weapon before me,
B, White and Green I been peddalin all 3,
Droppd P a box it was jus under 4g,
I told er weigh the 10s das 2grams,
And weigh the 8s about 4g
Bad mans on the block
Spenda, Yung Giggs, Mantis an Rocks
TB, Tinie, Carlton and Jim Jones
Holdin it down while dey handle da Block (niggas)
Pussyholes got my mandem on lock
Straps we handle a lot
Clapped ur mandem are wot
Me and u are cool but you can stand there and watch
My PYGs will put their hands on your watch
Be easy I'll put your mans in a box
Young like TB, JJ and Shockz
I treat my lil niggas like fam not a boss (mm)
All my mandem are hot
But your mandem are wash
Beat couple shots and you ran to the cops
Big 4.5 they couldnt handle the shock
I talk about the handgun a lot
But that one Hollowman handles a lot
All the black gang fam are handled a lot
Me and Foss baggin up grams at the spot

Shots in my grind
Gettin jumped in my vehicle
All gassed up now ah mi slang me a rock (mmm)
Hollowman handles his job
Feds on the ground helicopters on top
Beautiful women wanna dock to my cot
A beautiful woman wouldn't stop gettin cock

(You kno what I'm Sayin, you niggas kno what hollowmans about now yeh)