## **Over The Top 2**

All my old school teachers wanna beg friends with joseph I get doh, bread, HOVIS Me and my paper stick together like sticha and otis Girl better know boy better know this Brought an R6 got chased by boy dem and got shift Then I got a fine and 6 month driving ban so I sold it Am on the tottenham team like lennon Meridan walking one seven You mandem turnt bad in 07 WAIT Can you smell that What's that chesse or lemon Wrap that up like a christmas present Pablo pass me the ting I will shoot from anywere like david beckham You must be smoking the rocks I open you up When am holding the glock I'll take you over the top I make paper Diss me I will put your face in the paper Ask skeps ask hater They'll tell you bossman his a bader I carry more weight than a weighter In my hooded stone island blazer Don't tell me about skeng Cause on my gun I carry lazer Am hard when I spray These mans could'ntgive half what I say If I should you what the skeng done to his head The judge woulda gave me life that day Can't stop now it's too late Am infamous face is bait Hold tight junior, shout out drake One gun merdian estate You must be smoking the rocks I open you up When am holding the glock I'll take you over the top Back to the jungle back to my roots Tell pablo strap up the zoots Call up the soilders, bring out the troops Just like stryder tings in boots Man all the handstand, jump through hoops I don't wanna hear about, abandon groups 18 shots that will take off Who? Hold tight the youngers big up the youts Can't ask me why I look vexed It's not wretch, it's not ghetts It's not Jay-Z or DMX Spray out the place and ask whos nexts Send for your armour put on your vest That don't might I will step in your chest 18 shots will leave man in a mess H corparation, You Know the rest

## Skepta

You must be smoking the rocks I open you up When am holding the glock I'll take you over the top [x2]