What's poppin', mans, mans never been in Marquee when it's shutdown eh? Trus t me daddy (Man's never been in, when...)

It's shutdown
That's not me and it's shutdown
Ring ring pussy, it's shutdown
Fashion week and it's shutdown
Went to the show sitting in the front row
In the black tracksuit and it's shutdown
Touch the road and it's shutdown
Boy Better Know when it's shutdown

Yeah, take time if a man wanna try me, no time Usain Bolt when I run up on stage I pick up the mic and it's reload time Don't know your songs but they know mine That's why I got gigs just like Joe Grind After the show I be rolling mine Don't care bout the no smoking sign They try to steal my vision This ain't a culture, it's my religion God knows I don't wanna go prison But if a man wanna try me, trust me listen Me and my G's ain't scared of police We don't listen to no politician Everybody on the same mission We don't care about your -ism and -cisms Cause

You wanna act like a G for the camera You say you're Muslim, you say you're Rasta Say you don't eat pork, don't eat pussy Liar, you're just a actor Blud, you're not on your deen And if Selassie saw you he would say "Blud take off the red gold and green" Them man are soft just like ice cream Seen? Start moving correctly If you don't wanna upset me, you get me? You tryna show me your Fendi I told you before, this shit don't impress me I bet I make you respect me When you see the mandem are selling out Wembley Roll deep in a blacked out Bentley Pull up outside like "wah gwan sexy" Yeah, and

A bunch of young men all dressed in black dancing extremely aggressively on stage, it made me feel so intimidated and it's just not what I expect to see on prime time TV

I'm in a different class
When I get through I'mma bring my dargs
2 by 2, man a walk on the ark
Sittin' at the front, it's like Rosa Parks
Trust me, you don't wanna see me get dark

Upset cause man are way up right now
And the shit happened all so fast
I was in Paris, shut down l'Arc
New York, shut down Central Park
Talk about London, yo Frisco where shall I start?
Walked in, spat ten 16 bars
And each and every one of them came from the heart
None of my lyrics are stolen
"Go on then, go on then", that's my slogan
Wanna know how I did it with no label
No A-list songs, and I told them
Blud, I just

Link up Daddy
All right
Yo tomorrow I'm gonna come scoop you, we'll go to Biz's
Yeah for sure
All right
Dun know