

Shutdown

Skepta

What's poppin', mans, mans never been in Marquee when it's shutdown eh? Trust 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