

# Gunfingers (feat. JME, Wiley)

## P Money

Yo, you might see gunfingers  
When I come in the place they're like  
Yo, you might see gunfingers  
When I come in the place they're like  
Tell em' don't go down there  
Go round there you'll hear...  
Tell em' don't come round ere'  
Come round ere' you'll hear...Yo, you might see gunfingers  
When I come in the place like bap bap  
Remember those days 20 man in a rave  
And another 20 getting through the back back  
No one here kicks ball for the England team  
But everybody's got caps caps  
Some of these bad boys ain't here to rave  
You will not find them in no snapchats  
Nah but you can find them in the back  
Gunfinger left hand right hand yak  
Man's on the stage front door's for the yats  
Shutdown mode reloads are on tap  
Big crowd reaction whenever I chat  
Run to the deck, pull it back back  
Peak, I don't know why she's on that  
I guess P Money's just got it like that cos  
Yo, you might see gunfingers  
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Yo, you might see gunfingers  
When I come in the place they're like  
Tell em' don't go down there  
Go round there you'll hear...  
Tell em' don't come round ere'  
Come round ere' you'll hear...You might see on my road in a P90  
Or leng online with a P90  
You could ask P 'bout me  
Man get burst like rapid photography  
It's mad on stage  
Security wanna vibes and rave  
Hand on my shoulder, gunfingers on the other hand  
And a big smile on their face  
Fam, 'llow it, if I ever get  
Another touch of the mic then it's curtains  
Ah fam, 'llow it, pull up in a Merc  
But hop on the mic, you're not merking

Ah fam, 'llow it, man ain't ever gonna  
Race certain man and I'm certain  
So fam, 'llow it, tell a man already  
In the haunted house, it ain't working  
Yo, you might see gunfingers  
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Yo, you might see gunfingers  
When I come in the place they're like  
Tell em' don't go down there  
Go round there you'll hear...  
Tell em' don't come round ere'  
Come round ere' you'll hear... Came in the game with a tenner for the subs  
Now I'm running the game just like Jay-Z  
If you ain't got a real drive or a love for the money  
Then I'm sure you're gonna hate me  
If I'm in the summer that water, dry mouth  
That is gonna dehydrate me  
Man wanna control my music career  
But none of them man there don't pay me  
Jump off a cliff and I land on my feet  
Cause I'm busting a cape just like Batman  
If yellow dots mean points  
Then I'm snapping them up just like Pacman  
Blud, I eat so much food right now  
Should be looking like a... Yo, you might see gunfingers  
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