

# It Ain't Safe (feat. Young Lord)

## Skepta

It ain't safe for the block, not even for the cops  
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It ain't safePacks, I sold, had them buzzing on the road  
Crack residue in the buttons on my phone  
Black leather boots when I run into your home  
Ring, ring, pussy, it's your mummy on the phone  
Niggas wanna kill me, tell them "Go and get your uzi"  
Bari got the weapon in the pocket of the Ksubi's  
See me on the catwalk, you see me in the movies  
Still you can end up dead when you disrespect the goonies  
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It ain't safeThe traphouse was a shithole, with my niggas  
Smokin' on some indo, looking for the police through the window  
Said I'll be a minute, of course I was an hour  
Never disturb a baker when he's mixing up the flour  
Devour these criminals, stepping on my toes  
I step into the party, I let everybody know  
The heat will bang for a legend on the roads  
So keep your hands off my bredrins and my clothes  
It ain't safe for the block, not even for the cops  
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It ain't safe for the block, not even for the cops  
It ain't safe for the block, not even for the cops  
It ain't safeYou say you always got the toast  
But when you see my niggas you look like you see a ghost

These niggas follow fashion, don't look comfy in their clothes  
See them on the roads getting lovey dovey with the hoes  
I'll put you in your place, forreal, you disrespect the clique  
Bang brrrang dang dang, on my Lil B shit  
From SoHo to the heights, they're fuckin' with me heavy  
They know me and my gang, we're the realest on the telly  
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It ain't safe for the block, not even for the cops  
It ain't safe for the block, not even for the cops  
It ain't safe You've been duckin' from me, shawty  
You've been duckin' from me, shawty  
You've been duckin' from me, shawty  
You've been duckin' from me, shawty  
You've been duckin' from me, shawty  
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You've been duckin' from me, shawty

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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