Class of Deja (feat. D Double E & Ghetts)

Kano

Ooor-ooor Dir-ty-ty

That's mree, mreeBidi-bubupThem ah' pree me, I can see angles

Get money, get snakes by your ankles

Any cobras can get handled

Got 'nuff raw soldiers like Dangles

Bun MC's then bun candles

Keep it on wax, that's an eediat ting

Rather thump man and don't talk about it

That's an inside box for your hand ball

Penalty! That's a penalty!

Tour bus look like a Den of Thieves

Champagne shopping like 10 of each

Non-stop popping to the cemetery

They dun know about me!

War time roll out with pure gun man about me!

They can't come around East

Who's that? Get back, draw for the Mac

You can't ramp wi-di-wi-di-wit-it

I'm gonna kill him with it

Might act silly with it

East End legend like Double O wi-di with it

Don't dally, don't dilly with it

No man, I stick Lillies with it

Grown man on some kiddy business

I do rapper and BAFTA shit

Like Bushkin, can't take away my classics kid

If it's war I'ma take it to the mattresses

Where were you back then?

Where were you back then?

Man was putting in work on the roof back then

With a few mandem

Swear no word of a lie I'm the truth right now

I were the truth back then

Man better call Rooney for some proof right now

Before we do fact checks (Ooor-ooor)Bada-bup bup

Man can't try school me on this

Man can't try school me on that

Been there, did this and I done

Man been there, did this and I done that

Man run up in houses, run up in flats

Slapped up dogs and slapped up cats

In beef man come with this and that
Man can't try school me about this
Man can't try school me on that
Been there, did this and I done
Man been there, did this and I done that
Man run up in houses, run up in flats
Slapped up dogs and slapped up cats
In beef man come with this and that

No love, man are moving

Bada-bup bupThem think man are bad til man start checking credentials

Wreck instrumentals

They know bout the pen game
But man are still leading with pencils
They ain't been to the mountain once
Shaolin monk when I step in his temple
Tag team, man see legends assemble
Backseat youngers step out with men's tools

Ryu's and Ken's

Why you with them?

Rude boy, mind where you tread

That's thin ice

I see my yute through the lens

That's fish-eye

Believe no truth in your rep

And still I

Reload, do it again

And then deny

Mutual friends wanna ask

Why did I?

What!? Why did I?

Repercussions

Steven, I even suttin'

5 nights, 1 wap that's - even numbers

Hooded up, man's still a reaper coming

See, I'm way too gifted

Kill an MC with bare different flows

I can kill an MC with

Presence alone

Level and tone

Timeless and definite flow

And try nuff a take a man's throne

Make a man know

My man's tekkers is cold

Impeccable form

Jason levels was born

In East London where weapons get drawn Big beef there???Meat cleavers and several swords Tea leafs, felons and frauds

CVs read and get torn

These demons could level with SpawnOoor-ooor

Bada-bup bup

Man can't try school me on this

Man can't try school me on that

Coz I been there, did this and I done

Man been there, did this and I done that

Man run up in houses, run up in flats

Slapped up dogs and slapped up cats

In beef man come with this and that

Man can't try school on this

Man can't try school me about that

Coz' I been there, did this and I done Yeah, been there, did this and I done that Man run up in

houses, run up in flats

Slapped up dogs and slapped up cats

In beef man come with this and that

No laugh, man are moving

Bada-bup bupTrying to stay out of harms way but the trouble keeps on miscallin'

Can't wrap me up when I'm home alone

Man ain't been calling me, no Culkin

Live by, then die by, plus pussioles are informers

That's why all the soldiers keep fallin'

Oh my gaardd

Ooorr Ooorr

Dir-ty-ty

That's me-me

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/