

On Deck

Abra Cadabra

Sure, sure, sure, you know AB in the building
7 shit, O way or no way
Get right, get left or get stretched Free the drillers ten times, you know
Add a K to the O, get blam (Bap, gang) Ayy, spin this coupe (Skrr skrr), I just seen somethin'
(Rrr)
Shoulda never been in vids, Shouldawoulda see me, it wouldn't be nothin'
(Grr) I wan' squeeze somethin'
Bad man don't squeeze for nothin' (Nah)
Bad man don't bang this masheen for fun
Man [?] and make [?] run
You ain't never bust corn, you're a liar
None of them pussies are riders (None of them)
All of them tired, sleeping (Sleeping)
When we pull up in the evening, creeping (Grr)
Families grieving
[?] on my hip
Like [?] said, yeah, I dance with the stick
Man's dancing with it
Any violation straight (Bap, bap) 'cause he's asking for it
You just turned bad now, you're an eediat
All of us drillers, you best believe that
Tek away your gyal 'cause she the baddest, you don't need that
I mean that, haha, look
I got my browning in South
But she give me stress so I might fly West
See my West ting, nah, she don't give me stress
She can make me feel nice, jiggy jiggy on deck
I got bare gyal round, jiggy jiggy on deck
In North London, jiggy jiggy on deck
In East London, jiggy jiggy on deck
But I don't ever slip, got my blicky on kweff
I got my browning in South
But she give me stress so I might fly West
See my West ting, nah, she don't give me stress
She can make me feel nice, jiggy jiggy on deck
I got bare gyal round, jiggy jiggy on deck
In North London, jiggy jiggy on deck
In East London, jiggy jiggy on deck
But I don't ever slip, got my blicky on kweff
Nah, I ain't never send dick pics,
You can come get this dick in person
D down the puss-puss one 'til it's hurtin',

She gonna defo leave her man, that's certain
Baby, show me what you can do, if you split on the dick, it's curtains
Or can you sit on it and spin like the
Spinner on my block, baby keep turning
If we touch your watch, who gon' get dead? (No one)
Shut up your mouth you gem (Pussy)
Like five of them boy been cheffed
And all now, nothin' round 'ere been dead
So when you ask 'bout the 9, I dunno, I dunno
Do they really want war? I dunno, I dunno
Have they really got guns? I dunno, I dunno
Are they really doin' slaps? I dunno
I got drills from the 22,
Bun up the 9 'cause the tings from the 9 aren't really my type
No cap, I never lie (Nah), I might try
One day but for now, I'm fine
Or if you send me a DM and make me think
Otherwise, I might slide on you, baby, just try (Just try)
If you see me on the roads, say Hi (Say Hi)
Don't be shy, haha, ahh chale
My jigga 'bout eighteen but he too too mean with it (Mean with it)
Batty so big I gotta lean wit' it (Haha, you know, gang)
Like the hand ting, man lean wit' it
Stay G wit' it (Grr, bap, bap)I got my browning in South
But she give me stress so I might fly West
See my West ting, nah, she don't give me stress
She can make me feel nice, jiggy jiggy on deck
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>