

## Werd

# "Vagabonds Pt2 Ft Wardie Burns"

Visit "[Vagabonds Pt2 Ft Wardie Burns](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Werd]

Ok I'm back it is me you want to listen to  
Underground rapper with awards in his living room  
Skipping to a real hot beat with a spit or two  
Listen you, this is new, its Scotland's speech  
Its getting through, putting crews, right on their ass  
man  
They just lying like there Azlan  
Damn can, I just kick it? Yeah I can-can  
Sipping on a can while I'm ripping on the fan-dans  
(Calm fam) Nah man, I've no time for the nonsense  
Cheap little gimmicks or a whole lack of content  
Hold back constant, take things and cross them  
Out, because I shouldn't talk about what my thoughts  
bring  
But this time I'm addictive as white lines  
To those that nose if you know I'm quite kind  
I'm like nice. one of a kind if it is on mic's  
I'm kind of like the opposite of that in real life

[Cuts from DJ Uturn]

[Wardie Burns]

Punch line raps dead (no it's no) resuscitate (breath)  
Bring it back to life (ha) you'll be lucky mate  
Calling on the ambulance, I'll save you I can manage  
this  
Can't save yourself, because you don't know where the  
manual is  
Raj-manina devil, I grab you're cranium levels  
I'm getting blood out a stone, I'll stab the stain out a  
pebble  
Fuck myself to boiling point I'll shag my name out a  
kettle  
The rebel take it to the level where my name is in  
medals  
See I'm the prize you can win, I set their eyes in a spin  
Drooling at my feet they drop saliva-at my shin  
Eat you're IQ for breakfast and cook a Steven Fry-up  
And tie up the damn guy because my dictionary lies  
shut  
Itching to be Scottish and I call it bonnie rash

I'm looking for a woman but they fucking always nash  
Burning ring of fire and I'm in you're mummy's ass  
She gave me money for some condoms, now that's  
real Johnny Cash

[Cuts from DJ Uturn]

[Werd]

I'm right back, my rhymes crack, like bad backs  
Mad Max teaching all these kids in this matrix  
Face facts, writing every letter like its anthrax  
Keeping a note, keep it down, like its Anne Frank's  
Damn man all these bands full of damn camp bam's  
Putting jams on their Band-camp, I'm  
Trying to ban whack Stan's, from this land I stand  
So my plan is to do it, and do what you can't  
And I can damn spit it, no man can kick it  
Like I can-can't stand all you're bland crammed lyrics  
And my fam damn did it, done rip it every minute  
Never quit it, come with it, even night, son kill it  
Run with it

[Cuts from DJ Uturn]

Visit [Werd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.