

## **Smokee Tokess "Crowd Start Paniking"**

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Crowd Start Paniking

\*Tempo has reached critical level\*

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Verse 1

(Yeh)

Why you spitting them shoddy ass bars  
You couldn't make that dodgy past last?  
Your wrap sheet makes even bobbies ass laugh  
I seen your boys riding noddy cars past,  
Tokes is real, I got the polygraph passed  
never gonna chill, let the bodyparts graft,  
don't trust your boys,  
they probably bastards,  
fucking ducking down while ya bodyguard blast

They never thought I'd be as dope as that  
thought I'd end up with a broken back  
running around asking where the smokers at  
and ho's are at,  
but now I got my focus back  
Why you chilling with pussy-wipped brears  
all the time asking, who she with, where?

Feeling like they wanna walk the plank  
they better talk to Frank.  
My hash dealer called me up,  
said he bought the plank,  
your crack dealer called you up,  
he thought you sank..  
bruv, what I record is rank,  
I ain't the type a brother could afford to shank.

[Chorus]

What you gonna do? When the crowd start panikin  
How you gonna act? When the crowd start panikin  
Are you gonna act - Like a mutherfucking manikin  
When the gun shots and the crowd start panikin

What you gonna do? When the crowd start panikin  
How you gonna act? When the crowd start panikin  
Are you gonna act - Like a mutherfucking manikin  
When the gun shots and the crowd start

Are you gonna,  
Run - like it's an emergency  
Flee - like it's an emergency  
Duck - like it's an emergency  
What you gonna do? What's it gonna be?

Are you gonna,  
Run - like it's an emergency  
Flee - like it's an emergency  
Duck - like it's an emergency  
What you gonna do? What's it gonna be? (Huh)

[Verse 2]

I'll leave your bitch with a leaking muff  
even if you try cheat and bluff  
I don't know why your fucking speaking tough  
when I know that tonight you'll be sleeping rough  
or sneaking puff,  
that's bashed down so you sneeze and huff  
wheeze, wipe it on your sleeve and cuff,  
that cheapest stuff ain't at least enough

My gunks strong like a horses leg,  
ho's want some, they forced to beg,  
bruv, I know that of course its dread  
but if they ain't got the bread,  
then of course its head.

Find a mutherfucking horses head,  
laying dead in your daughters bed,  
blud I know that of course it's dread  
but I caused the red,  
sprayed on the walls and bed

[Chorus]

What you gonna do? When the crowd start panikin  
How you gonna act? When the crowd start panikin  
Are you gonna act - Like a mutherfucking manikin  
When the gun shots and the crowd start panikin

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Run like it's an emergency  
Flee like it's an emergency  
Duck like it's an emergency  
What you gonna do? What's it gonna be? Huh

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