MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Skepta "Two Plus Two"

Visit "Two Plus Two" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo this is BBR (ahhh) You're listenin to been there done that, (trust) Skepta A.K.A Microphone Champion (Daniel son) Twenty ten shit (boy better know) Meridian, ya get me free Tico, free Chronik, free Solo 45, free Tunji, free Lorily, free Benny, Skepta dolce, (yeeeee) Like one two three four, four one over the top more.

SKEPTA:

Listen.

They call me S.K.E.P.P.Y, I got the whole game open. Niggas in jail listenin to Logan. Dwight just had a free, Came home lookin like the black version of Hulk Hogan. Now us man are movin smoothly, You man are still movin bookie. Triplets Junior and Luki, Keepin it real cause this aint a movie. They wanna know why i'm always angry, Why i need a machine like a factory. I told them watch this; Can you see that? Exactly, I can't make nobody jack me. I make a man run around like an athlete, Meridian come follow me.

(Chorus)

Me and my mandem are makin paper we don't care about you, wanna kill him better kill me too,

It's so easy like two plus two. Me and my mandem are makin paper we don't care about you, wanna kill him better kill me too, It's so easy like two plus two.

I told them when i get started i wont stop, I cleaned up with a broom and a mop. Now i got IBS on my intestine feelin like it's tied in a knot. It must be all the champagne, I'm a dan like Mark and Zane. Heavy weight champion so you know how to get Fret Berin on my album campaign. A lot of moneys exchanged in accounts; Stupid amounts. All your cheques are like a basketball; They bounce. You man are air like Michael Jordan, Better still you man are like Rodman. Big shout to my niggas in Tottenham, That love me like they love Game in Compton.

(Chorus)

Me and my mandem are makin paper we don't care about you, wanna kill him better kill me too, It's so easy like two plus two. Me and my mandem are makin paper we don't care about you, wanna kill him better kill me too, It's so easy like two plus two.

I already told the Meridian i coulda last longer, But you thought your team was stronger. So i gotta start slappin MC's in the face; E-honda Its the return of the monster, Boy Better Know is the team i sponser. Them MC's wont last in a war, Better put more nail varnish on your conker. Caution; Its a North London extortion. I put a 2 inch hole in the organ, Get awake a bit of flash gordan. Chipmunk on my CD Walkman, I been doin this since Addidas torsion. Still sittin here thinkin what would it be like if she had the abortion.

(Chorus)

Me and my mandem are makin paper we don't care about you, wanna kill him better kill me too, It's so easy like two plus two. Me and my mandem are makin paper we don't care about you, wanna kill him better kill me too, It's so easy like two plus two. Me and my mandem are makin paper we don't care about you, wanna kill him better kill me too, It's so easy like two plus two. Me and my mandem are makin paper we don't care about you, wanna kill him better kill me too, It's so easy like two plus two.

Visit <u>Skepta</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.