

Bang, same city, new blocks  
Bang, boombox on the rooftop  
Bang, who's hot? Who's not?  
Bang, new job, who's boss?

Self-employed wealthy boy  
Dealt with pain, dealt with joy  
Me and Wiley are cool now  
But I'm the same nigga who tried help destroy him  
Tell Lorraine, tell McCoy  
I failed again, felt annoyed  
Now I've got paper round  
Me, Daily Star cause I sell the voice  
Oi, it's the paper boy, I'm in effect  
Don't like me? I've always been a threat  
My only competition is the man in the mirror  
My niggas or my silhouette  
They know I'm a flamethrower  
Make man lay low and lay lower  
Anybody says that they can't get hold of me  
Tell them niggas I'll be on the same blower  
Who am I? The baddest MC that grime ever produced  
The resident Eskimo goer  
Culture vultures, they owe us  
Oh, now they know us?

Bang, same city, new blocks  
Bang, boombox on the rooftop  
Bang, who's hot? Who's not?  
Bang, new job, who's boss?  
Bang, same city, new blocks  
Bang, boombox on the rooftop  
Bang, who's hot? Who's not?  
Bang, new job, who's boss?

(Bang) I'm hot, so what?  
(Bang) I'm out spitting for free, no gwop  
(Bang) And my path is clear, no stops  
Got yards in the sticks, no shops, no cops  
(Bang) Keep my mind on the cash  
I see if I can turn a stack  
I know you love practicing but  
Me and my niggas were born burning tracks  
Like yo, they know I'm that post-quitter  
Mind that gyal dere, she's a gold digger  
Chatting 'bout with her  
Push me far, turn me to a cold figure  
Respect, you do it, but man have done it  
Anybody from the elite, you know we run it  
Here's what it feels like to win  
Get rewarded, I'll do a hundred miles and running

Bang, same city, new blocks  
Bang, boombox on the rooftop  
Bang, who's hot? Who's not?  
Bang, new job, who's boss?  
Bang, same city, new blocks

Bang, boombox on the rooftop  
Bang, who's hot? Who's not?  
Bang, new job, who's boss?

Bang, same city, new blocks  
Bang, boombox on the rooftop  
Bang, who's hot? Who's not?  
Bang, new job, who's boss?  
Bang, same city, new blocks  
Bang, boombox on the rooftop  
Bang, who's hot? Who's not?  
Bang, new job, who's boss?

GH, and I've been doing this  
Since I had an Ericsson 338  
And I have pushed more wigs back  
Than a label has done to an album release date  
If I send for an MC  
Then man better reply tonight, not a week late  
If a man can't move on from the war  
Right after it, bro, that's a weak trait  
I'm not a lager lout  
But I'm still throwing bars about  
Midday, looking for a haircut  
Shop's packed, gotta go to the barber's house  
I'm doing business everyday here  
That's why I can't mess or laugh about  
When it comes to the grime in 2016, rudeboy  
I'm the hardest out

Bang, same city, new blocks  
Bang, boombox on the rooftop  
Bang, who's hot? Who's not?  
Bang, new job, who's boss?  
Bang, same city, new blocks  
Bang, boombox on the rooftop  
Bang, who's hot? Who's not?  
Bang, new job, who's boss?