

# Skepta Interlude

## Drake

It's a madness  
Check my account, it's a madness (Mmm)  
Block that account, it's a catfish (Yeah)  
Block that account, it's a catfish (Dubplate special)  
Check my account, that's a madness  
Check my account, that's a madness (OVO, BBK)  
Block that account, that's a catfish  
Block that account, that's a catfish  
You don't know me, you better get to know me  
Stand up tall, right next to Kobe  
A young G, I had the weapon on me  
Slice up work like pepperoni (\*shing\*)  
The police still arrest the homies  
No statement, no testimony  
Spit in your face with extra bogey  
It's my time, I don't flex a Rollie  
On cloud 9, a man's extra cosy (greaze)  
I might switch it up and direct a movie  
Pussyholes tried to execute me  
Died and came back as Fela Kuti  
Don't phone me, send a text to Julie  
OVO, man's so unruly  
South by, ride out, no Suzuki  
Got the Austin Powers, a man's extra groovy  
Greaze, front row, jacket tailor-made  
Crackhead swag with the razor blade  
Red umbrella when I make it rain  
My whole team winnin', we don't play your game  
Sound like me, but they ain't the same  
See them online tryna fake the fame  
They wanna bust jokes, they think I'm Damon Wayans  
It's a madness  
Check my account, it's a madness (More Life)  
Block that account, it's a catfish  
Block that account, it's a catfish (OVO, BBK)  
Check my account, that's a madness (dubplate)  
Check my account, that's a madness (street team)  
Block that account, it's a catfish  
Block that account, it's a catfish  
Yeah, they're nothin' like me, I'm a fuckin' villain  
Go against me, that's a tough decision  
Police wish I was stuck in prison

Fish-eye lens on my tunnel vision (straight)  
Real life greaze when I touch the riddim  
Still the same guy when I touched a million  
Record labels wanted us to listen  
But it's greatness only for the love of Britain  
I say it how it is and no fucks are given  
Greaze, so don't forget to remember me  
Especially all my enemies  
Keep your eyes on me with your jealousy  
The most solid gang that you will ever see  
Just came back from the embassy  
Check my crime sheet, check my legacy  
And now I'm back on tour, so what you tellin' me?  
(Greaze) Taliban, Halloween  
Pull up in the whip with the gasoline  
Yeah, that's that boy from the magazine  
Bust my dance at the cash machine  
Make her back it up, bounce on my trampoline  
Like Martin Luther, man, I had a dream  
Now it's my world, you can have the scene  
It's a madness  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>