

Inglorious (feat. Skepta)

slowthai

See, you judge me on my appearance, face value and that
Don't know about the tax bracket
Don't know I'm teabagging your favourite mug They say gang shit
I ain't about that gang shit
I'm a solo wolf, lone wolf, eating up that gang shit
Gang shit, the death of the gang
Til' your dead and buried, seen 1 to 5, doing up grease
Way too, way too, way too, way too, way too deep
Can't lace 95s come kiss my feet
All they do is chat breeze right now I'm breezing
Trainspotting I got babies on my ceiling
I'm steady plotting now I'm copping cause I'm eating
Remember when they wouldn't let me in
Now their wages just a day's per diem
Way too, way too, way too, way too, way too sweet
From the fire rose a phoenix, where's the fire weed?
From the ash stems a leaf, that's representing T
And even when I die I come back twice as legendary
Tears when I sit in the cemetery
Flashbacks, flipping packs it was ketamine
Now I'm feeling hoarse
School of life, weren't no course
Your a tourist only roll with the purist Ace Ventura
Inglorious bastard, phenomenal, abdominal
Put a hole in an obstacle, yeah
Inglorious bastard, phenomenal, abdominal
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Inglorious bastard, phenomenal, abdominal
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Young boy with the hot head, I was on stage with the mash
Just in case somebody told me to suck my mum in the clash
Way too, way too, way too, way too gassed
Heard man talk about drip, rudeboy, what you know about splash?
What a beautiful murder with a Samurai sword, I slaughter
What'd you mean, what'd you mean?
What'd you know about holy water?
I stood at the altar, fuck a tab
I do a whole sheet to myself, by myself
Now these big problems just looking much smaller, yeah
And it's just me, my laptop and my bank card
I'm directing movies like Gaspar

I drive the wraith like it's Nascar
I love the look on their faces
When they look in the whip and it's a black star
That's for all the jokes about the jam jar
You talk about SK level that's top floor
Will I ever come down I'm not sure
Look in the bag I got lots more
She said that I should take my shades off
I was like, what for?
Rich boy, got accounts off-shore
Everybody come in and close the door
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