

'08, all the tests, I was smackin' 'em  
Funds kinda low, packed lunches, was packing 'em  
Huaraches bummy, no Kim Kardashian  
Any MC talking trash, I was clashin' 'em  
Remember, had a little scuff and got my wrist snapped  
Told couple olders, "Fam, I got the prick wrapped"  
Now Ps, I just wanna get this shit mashed  
'Til I'm easy on a beach with a fit stack  
And I don't need rings for protection  
Lost myself a little bit, seein' no reflection  
I'm trying to go hard, it ain't no erection  
In the scene I'ma fiend 'til I found my direction  
Yeah, I'm skinny, goin' to the gym  
See he's tryna spud me, but I don't know him  
Tell him, "Dust fam, better start ghosting"  
No fuss, tryna buss like the big chrome ting  
I'm living in the ends where most man are 'bout the figures  
And ends full of goons, fake chicks in the slithers  
Up ship paddle, talking 'bout no rivers  
I done seen real shit that'll give a grown man shivers  
Haters shoot words without ammo in their quivers  
'Gnac in my system, I'm bunning out my liver  
M-O-B, I ain't looking at a digger  
I am pulling on a trigger doing stretches for a nigga  
Tryna plant a seed and I ain't talking 'bout a dibber  
Studio to gym, I'm tryna get myself bigger  
Blue skies common cah I love what I'm seeing  
Never been another brudda, just a normal human being  
And my life's still looking peak, mum's stressed  
Grinds hard so that we can eat  
My dad's ghost, not around when we need Ps  
So I hit the roads in the cold, fuck a CV  
'Cause I want dough and I need bags  
I was bad then good, I had a relapse  
I don't wanna be in her when the beef claps  
I want cheddar so my mumsy can relax  
Relax, that's a ting that I'm never able  
What I'm talking, true stories, this is not a fable  
My mum puts a smile on her face, spends dough  
Comes home, 'nough bills sittin' on the table  
West End, self in the greazy ends  
See, they say the ting chats like BBM  
Any nigga that's fake, I'm leaving dem  
Fake niggas in my life, I ain't needin' them  
I ain't need a skeng, I just need a pen  
But I move correct, I ain't been in pen  
Bare man are fake when you grow a stack  
Cah I'm next to the banks like Joe Black