

# Recognition

AJ Tracey

Thinking about it  
Know you're thinking about it  
When we got here  
How we fucking got here  
They recognise  
They just recognise  
I'm in a life without a home so this recognition's not enough  
And I don't care about nobody else  
'Cause I've been on these streets for too long, too long, too long  
Baby I've been on this too long  
Let's get it

Listen, smoke weed, bill it up and I toke it  
Wave like Santz, come wave like the ocean  
Mix chip with the potent, smoke 'til I'm zoning  
What you know about life when you're floating?  
Ride on opponents, finding the culprit  
Low on bread, I roll up and I toast them  
Got so many flows, let me know does it go in?  
Many foes, ghosts, I'm frozen  
Fucking motions, rise to the challenge  
Two jaybags come riding in wagons  
Certified Santz, I stay with the cannon  
Eat your food or stay in the famine  
You know me, get smoked like a salmon  
Flight pilots, I stay in the cabin  
No ends, I walk with my faction  
If it kicks off then know that I'm backing  
I don't need no team that have got me  
No pressure, I walk with a Ox B  
You can never hot me, dying is...  
With [?] smoking the brockli  
Ignore feds, I smoke where the cops be  
You can never stop me, talk then I'm off G  
You know me, I lurk where the blocks be  
Or chill and play P4 if I've got weed  
They say your home's where your heart is  
I say life's a bitch cah I'm heartless  
I was with my bitch but I call myself an artist  
I was in the dirt before you knew about hardships  
Shoebox stacks, what you know about grafting?  
Learned to smile, life's easy laughing  
My big brother's in the camp for blasting  
My name's who I am so you can never tarnish

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Listen, ay  
Recognition, I need that  
Before I grab on the suttin and I beat that  
Four bars make man wanna wheel that  
Fuck that DJ...  
Recognition, I need that  
Before I grab on the suttin and I beat that  
Four bars make man wanna wheel that  
Fuck that DJ, wheel that  
I've got love for my squad and they love me  
In beef, fly through with a pumpy  
On point so a nigga can't bump me  
Dot, dot, dump off, that's dumpy  
I will stick to my Yak, no Mandy  
It ain't cool, not everything's dandy  
They've got my bros in scrubs on a dumb ting  
When I heard, rudeboy I was pumping  
Same time I'm thinking about Jay man  
Shit's changed since back in the day man  
White girls on my block wanna rate man  
Dumb opps talking on the phone wanna blaze man  
Man wanna beef me, I will raise them  
458 that'll blaze them  
Opps don't phase me but I know I phase them  
Tell a fuckboy get back in your station  
YG's on my block man, I raised them  
Gave them a job, put work on them  
Now big batty gyal wanna twerk on them  
[?] on my strip but I'm swerving them  
I've got Jay with the food, he be serving them  
Dee with the sift ting, he be merking them  
It's a shock when the dargs dem snake it  
It's cool, keep it strong and I make it  
Keep patience, I'ma do this  
Fly straight through the pain and the nuisance  
See I've gotta go trap for the new things  
Same time I've got love for the music

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