

GDP

Bob Vylan

Yeah, the BBC are talking 'bout the GDP
Fuck it, miss me with that mess
Coming for the belly when we run up in your address
Get caught sleeping, take the money from the mattress
Man know the roads, there's no need for atlas
Tryna take all that you own and leave you cashless
Cash rules everthing around me that matters
So the purse strings are tighter than Thatcher's

Desperate times, desperate measures
The news says we're in this together
But everybody I know seems to know better
Rob you for your diamonds when we feel pressure
It's all fun and games 'til someone goes broke
Break in your house, we heard you sold coke
Catch you late night and snatch a gold rope
While the news keeps saying keep calm and keep hope

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I gotta eat

You know a brother's gotta eat, right?
You know a brother's gotta eat, yeah a brother's gotta eat
You know a brother's gotta eat, right?
You know a brother's gotta eat (Hoo)

I remember Frank laughed when I said I bought a stab-proof
Couple weeks later ops ran up and poked him
I was in the hospital sitting right beside him
But I'm too good of a friend to start gloating
Could have said, "I told you so because I told him"
All the ends want is their watchface frozen
A baddie named Elsa riding in the whip
With a shank on the hip and a necklace golden
And they'll be golden, yeah, right as rain
Quicker than the weather your whole life can change
This rat race might drive you insane
I seen friends rob friends for lines of cocaine
It's all fun and games 'til someone gets kidnapped
Man are really with that, I know a few that did that
Snub-nosed .38, don't care for your sixpack
Try rob the wrong one, they might push your wig back

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When he ask how I feel, I reply that I'm fed up
Some are drowning in money, I'm barely keeping my head up
Price of life on the rise, I'm feeling like it's a setup
'Cause nobody that I grew with seems to be getting a leg up
So we buy for five and sell it for ten
Re-up another ninebar, sell it again
The advert says that we need a brand new Benz
But to get it some man are killing family and friends
Yeah, chasing the dream, either make it or steal it
Seems like the choices are take it or deal it
No one need to be told there's hard times ahead
When it comes crashing down poor people gonna feel it
Let me make it clear, this wretched system isn't playing fair
I couldn't give a fuck if this country hates me here
They stole our people, displaced and placed us here
And the only joy I get is when I bait the bear (Hoo)