

They say I'm the first
Doesn't mean I'll be the last
Just means I put in the work
The mandem see me put in the graft
You do the maths
I had a dirty way before music
Got a lot of dirty money and used it
Trying to separate my soul from my body
When I heard that, I was ready to lose it
But then I pray to God
Because I swear on my mum's life that I didn't want to do this
She keeps ringing and asking
I said let's not go through with this
Still I'm thinking where do we go from here?
How did I go so clear?
All of this in one year
I just wanna kick back and spend this money
But I'm still wearing a tracksuit and I still roll with the shooters
This is no new shit
I was going to clap back
But I didn't want to go backwards
I don't want to be remembered as an MC
Trying to be a Bruce Lee
One of the masters
You can click HD and still not capture what I captured
It was all madness
I was ready to wet man up
I'm no baptist
They must think I'm a prick
But I've never been a cactus
Oh well
I see last year as practice
Now I know the game
Mo one can predict how the windows are shattered
Man are looking to blast him
I got shooters around me
It's like the wild wild west
And them man are like John Wayne
But they've never been actors
I'm hard like a bed with no mattress
It's why I had to think with a different perspective
So I try to look through the eyes of the haters
And then I could understand
Now I'm on demand and close to 100 grand
They won't to regret this fucking domestics
Sat around talking about who the best is
I've got real life shooters around me
It's like the final scene in Scarface is that hectic
We was meant to be family
'Till the day you betrayed me
I was gonna to let man run through the front door
'Till I heard he had 3 babies
Because I see him in hell if he keeps testing my patience
I don't need to doubt my conscience
When it all started over nonsense
And for what?
A lack of correspondence

That means communication
We could've had a conversation
I'm living like Bronson
Incarcerated in my situation
See I hear my name
When I switch the station
It's not just Manchester now I'm famous
I was going to wile up bare face
But now I can't
Now I got status
I was in the papers
I was in the M.E.N
And it was blatant
Seems like the whole thing came to bite me
There's no way of saying this politely
I feel like quitting the game
And make mans body turn icy
But I don't want to talk no more
I don't want to talk no more
I don't want to talk no more
I don't want to talk no more
Talk no more