

## Behind Barz

Cadet

Let's go  
It's ya boy Cadet  
Underrated legend  
This is my story, yeah  
True story  
Shout out all my followers  
Everybody that supports  
Everybody that tweets  
Underrated legend  
A'ight  
Let's go  
A'ight, boom

So I turned Muslim when I was fifteen  
Yeah man I knew what it means  
But I didn't know deen  
I didn't turn for hype  
But hype did bring Islam to the scene  
Well now I'm Muslim like most of my team  
It weren't in my heart, but it was in my speech  
I'm a young nigga living in a dream  
I can have a book in my bag or a knife in my jeans  
Man I was more into black history  
Ya know tryna to find out about man's fathers  
And I can talk about that all day long  
But I'm Cadet, I ain't Swiss or Akala  
Now most of my family is Christian  
But it's not like, any of them know the Bible  
It's more like following suit  
Like my Nan would've told my mum do as I do  
But I done as they never did  
See I was sick from the roads  
And the book was my medicine  
My Nan she had the maddest jokes  
Like, come and give Nana a hug you little terrorist  
Uh, but it's all banter  
Truth is I didn't care about religion  
Bare people turned Muslim for hype  
And the fact of the matter I was one of them niggas  
Man until I met Cally and the bill  
They took a nigga that was savage in the field  
Took a knife out  
And put a pen in  
And gave me a purpose man it's so real  
You see, I went from saying assalamu alaikum akh  
For the sake of it  
To assalamu alaikum wa rahmatullahi wa barakatuh kaifa halik  
But I can't stop music it means too much  
The grime tempo my heart beats too much  
I know that the shit that I'm doing is haraam  
Oh, come out my face man, you pree too much  
And you ain't gotta tell me I ain't on deen  
I know what comes with the music scene  
And if I'm gonna go hell then cool  
There's no better reason than chasing a dream  
Like, I ain't trying to sound cliché  
But it's the first time I ever chase me a dream

Like why would God help me?  
I was that same nigga with that kitchen in his jeans  
Like I ain't trying to go Jahannam  
See I just want to use the gift that he gave me  
But since you like hearing my stories, cool  
Let me tell you the one that made me:

A'ight so, I must of been about six or seven  
My Mum she was throwing me a party  
It was my birthday and I was gassed  
And plus I was gonna see my Dad  
See I was a Daddy's boy  
But I wanted to be ya know when he was around  
It was my birthday I'm excited  
Even my cousin from east came down  
Now, he said that he bought me a Mega Drive  
And back then they were the lick  
And yeah I told my cousins you can play that  
Cool, but allow me, I'm gonna go first in this shit  
Now he said that he'd would come around five  
Right now it's around eight  
Everybody's saying that he ain't gone come  
I told 'em 'shut up' and that he's just late  
See I remember running into my room  
Putting my face up against that window  
'Cause that window's at a mad angle  
So I can see when he would be on this road  
Mum said, "Come away from that window"  
I was like, "No, mum because he gone come"  
She said, "At least come and blow out your candles"  
And I was like "No, mum because he gone come"  
Yo, I feel asleep at that window  
The side of my face went numb  
And yo I missed my whole fucking birthday  
'Cause I was thinking that he gone come  
Now, I know that it might sound dumb  
'Cause I moved on, but it still lives with a kid  
But right now I'm twenty-five and the fact is  
I ain't ever celebrated a birthday ever since  
I grew up mean with no merky with a kid  
Try celebrate but it would burn me ever since  
And that ain't even where it gets peak  
Let me tell them  
Link Up I beg you turn it up a bit  
See me I grew up in Clapham  
And that's where I spent my teens  
See I was on Nelsons Row  
And across the road was McD's  
Now when I linked up with my Dad  
He told me the truth  
He told me he was on crack  
He was in a dark space, ill but he's moved on  
Is a strong man he ain't never going back  
Now that day he had my Mega Drive  
But he sold it quick for that fiend  
And guess where this man sold it  
Across the road in McD's, it was peak  
But you know what, that ain't even what changed me  
Even after the bullshit there that ain't even what made me  
Uh, a broken man, my Dad be, yeah, he used to  
But that used to is so used to  
Now let me tell you the man that I'm used to  
Excuse you if you think it's been a smooth route

We just couldn't connect like it were Bluetooth  
He would say a funny joke to make the room move  
I was trying not to crease like it was new shoes  
We would go out to eat sit in a new booth  
Wouldn't be a happy meal, there's not a fruit shoot  
Who knew that that man I be real to  
Is now the compass I stay true to  
Feds put me in a box like Sudoku  
He'd get me out the box like it was new Loubs  
Interview come he took me for a new suit  
Fuck then I'm just glad I know the new you  
I refuse to, not appreciate the shit that, you do  
Are you mad? My, friends ain't talk about dads that ain't a thing  
But me I'm lucky that my one is a king  
See you went from being the guy that I could drop to  
To being the guy that I compare God to  
Of course I'm happy when I see my Dad  
[?] joints and man when you brought it through  
Went from smoking rock to rocking the hardest suits  
My Dad is the man  
I just want to buy you a diamond watch, ya know  
Put a different kind of rock in your hand  
Ya know the shit that you done for the kid is peak  
I can't even put it in to speech  
Man you even downloaded Twitter for me  
Just so you can retweet, uh  
That shit there gets me hyped  
So who cares if I don't make it in music  
'Cause that man there made it in life

Yo, Underrated legend man  
Cadet Cadet  
You don't know man