

## Cheese Slice

CASisDEAD

Yeah, I'm African  
That's a fact but more than a fraction Anglo-Saxon  
That's why I don't have dark black skin  
But my hair has to have Dax in  
About as loud as a klaxon  
Bad attitude, London accent  
Ride round in a Hyundai Accent  
Yeah that's what I move the cracks in  
No time for relaxin'  
Procrastinating or slackin'  
Gotta be on your toes like Jackson  
Kind of clientele I'm attracting  
I always say  
"Turn your back on the cat, you get your head smacked in"  
You just gotta be on a mad ting  
Like, bang 'em if they start acting

Bit of a schemer  
You can see it in my demeanor  
It's the way I gotta be  
So I lick more shots than Karim Benzema  
I'm on the toilet doing a steamer  
Fillin' bags with bits of that reema  
Big sniff and I'm out  
Toking like I don't fear emphysema  
And I've got mad love for these crackheads  
Cus yeah they bought me the Beamer  
They help me see I needed the cream  
Like skin with eczema  
Without 'em, life would be about as fun as a fractured femur  
I'd still be a dreamer  
So viva la cocaína  
Tryna get in the Medina  
So I gotta make all the right decisions like Luigi Collina  
I go hard, I don't take a breather  
Yeah I'm in the Alpina  
I've got the shiva, I've got sativa  
You see me act like a diva  
Hatin' cause you're an underachiever  
You want work pick up your receiver  
Dial my number, I'll come see ya  
Have ya on the block, have ya working double shifts like a cleaner  
Punching in the clock, tryna clock if the feds have seen ya  
Slingin' the rocks, while I'm making sure you keep track of stock

Yeah I'll be your manager  
You don't hit target, I'll damage ya  
I'm not one to be lenient  
Nah it's just not in my character  
Cause reason ain't in my repertoire  
I don't play the devil's advocate, I play the devil's Avatar  
Leave your house looking like an abattoir  
Trust me darg I ain't no amateur  
This isn't no caricature  
This is the real moi  
Pisshead, drugs dealer  
To this game I ain't no stranger

Through clear in present danger  
My line is major  
Still beatin' em, I'm like Best and Ranger  
We get the Smack from Malaysia  
So pure it'll fucking amaze ya  
As soon as it hits the vein, you'll fall out the sky like the Blue Blazer

I like dark nights  
Peddling brown and hard whites  
Yeah I start fights  
Start whips, start bikes  
I get the food for half price  
Profit margin ain't half-nice  
I meet the big man on the block  
But I circle the park twice  
Wanna nick me but they can't quite  
'Cause I always play my cards right  
I'm on the grind like Tony Hawk  
At the top of the half-pipe  
Cat try fed me a half pipe I'm like, fuck off outta my sight  
Pay or I'll fuck you up on sight. You want your get right, then get right  
I'm giving you an insight into my life  
Constant arguing with the wife  
'Cause I keep cutting the leng with her bread knife  
Seven cans of Red Stripe  
Won't be stopping for a red light  
Won't be stopping for the blue lights  
But I will be back if the food's light  
One away from three strikes  
So I should be more streetwise  
I've got fifteen years in the fridge  
Sitting next to a cheese slice  
Hundred grams to be precise  
That should suffice  
Help me on my way to them dizzy heights  
Just hope they don't catch me bang to rights

(Slags)