

Phonecall

CASisDEAD

Ah fuck
Hello?
Yeah, uh
Late nights
Bright city lights
S-Types, X-Types, couple bigger bikes
Police file's so big it's in gigabytes
We on edge and they on our heads, bigger hype

I'm giving you a nightcall, to tell you how I feel
And that's why niggas ain't living right
Feds out here on a sly, killing guys
Drive you through the night
Rest in peace
Down the hills
I live a life I could never have visualised
I'm getting money even though I know it isn't right

I started off with a bit of white
Back then things were more than a little tight
Gobshite, I was always in a little hype
Stolen SXi with no middle pipe
Me, Rage and Kyze, Reece and Cy
Picked up a bit of food, it was a decent size
But the trap house was a flipping sty
Maybe that's why the pigs kept sniffing by
I was handling boxes like a dyke
Had bars before I picked up a mic
Shifting weight with no exercise
Smuggling past customs and excise
Young and balling like Januzaj
Blunt with a gram of skunk and a gram of Thai
Where I'm from the drug dealers are glamorised
And if you die by the cannon, you're Canonised

There's something inside you
Yeah, uh
It's hard to explain
It's kind of hard to explain
They're talking about you boy
Me?
But you're still the same
Yeah, uh
There's something inside you
Yeah
It's hard to explain
It's hard to explain
They're talking about you boy
They're talking about me?
But you're still the same
Yeah, uh
I'm giving you a nightcall, to tell you
Yeah
How I feel
Yeah I've got clientèle city-wide
And I shouldn't really drive cause I'm pretty high
Drive you through the night

Down the hills
Aside from the my brother living prison life
I see the pain in his eyes when I visit like

He was posted up like a street sign
Street crime got him looking at some peak time
Had the toast on the table like tea time
Cling film and the scale and the B line
All the time being watched by the one time
Took his time but it only took the one time
Strange cars on the block, parked outside
I really wish he would've clocked he was getting sniped
Feds documented everything that he supplied
Such a shame that this all had to coincide
With the news that is eating up my insides
I can't lie I cried
I'll probably never get the chance to sit with you on the outside
Look on the bright side
See you on the other side
And I can buy you a couple pints
I've got enough tales to last us a couple lives
Fucking right

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They're talking about you boy
But you're still the same

Yeah, obviously you know who it is, the boy Dell
West-end biker boy
But yeah my brudda, I'm just here [?] man, waiting on this appeal and all th
at
It's 50/50 but hopefully it goes well, you know what I mean?
Apart from that, just bare shit, same old same old