

(It's Chucks)

Lil bro, the roads ain't for you  
What d'you wanna be when you're older?  
Cee, I wanna be a drug dealer  
Go country and build a phone up  
Lil bro, you must be joking  
How many man in the can turn culprit  
School ain't for me  
Yeah, I hear that, but hold it, just don't lose focus

You must have a dream or suttin  
He just shrugged his shoulders  
Mumsy's broke, you know this  
So I soon go O for the olders  
Like, Cench, put man on  
I wanna get Ps like you, I'm involved  
I don't mind flying O  
Look, young boy, everything glitter ain't gold

For this life I live  
The chance is slim to make it rich  
Slept in the bando days on end  
And it weren't the way to live  
Shortcuts where? Take the stairs  
No handouts, no taking lifts  
Pigs bagged bro with pebs  
KMT like Drake and Giggs

Look, bro, I know how it gets  
Everyone eating but you ain't ate  
The truth is nobody will feed you in the jungle  
But you gotta get fed  
I'm hitting the road instead  
I'm not gonna go get a job, that's dead  
I thought the roads was cool as a young bull  
It's not though, I got misled

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If a man hops out of the ride with a knife  
Same size as your thigh, you gon' fear for your life  
The youts ain't thinking twice  
The violence here gets normalised  
A lot of the time it's only rap  
But I gotta talk sometimes  
I wouldn't be here if it weren't for the trap  
I just can't glorify it

You know what, Cench, the fuck do you mean?

Fuck your motivational speech  
I see you shining out of the ends  
When's the last time you been in the streets?  
You don't even know, I got my bros  
And when it gets peak, they back my beef  
And just 'cause you made it and got famous  
That don't mean that it could be me

Bro, watch your tone, you're moving mad  
Drop that pride when you chat to man  
Fuck this street mind-frame you're in  
I'll tell you straight and say how it is  
I'll tell you once, won't say it again  
So use your brain and take me in  
Same man that will back your beef  
Same ones that send statements in

I've seen that shit  
Shit go left, they'll leave man quick  
Get some bread, they'll start to scheme  
Go to jail, they'll beat man's chick  
I hope this shit make you reconsider  
The lifestyle that you've chose to live  
Huh, trust we've all options  
It's London city not Compton

Let's be honest, you coulda went college  
I get that your mumsy's an alcohol  
It's been ten years that your pops ain't hollered  
But trust me, darg, that's no excuse  
Best use that hunger to your advantage  
I know that you're smart but you disregard it  
I know that you feel like you're grown already  
But don't be silly, your life's just starting

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