

Next Up - S2-E39, Pt. 2

Central Cee

Friends will change on you, money won't
Love will get you killed somehow the hatin' won't
The bando like a haunted house, I think I saw a ghost
Thought th- thought they really had me but they really don't
When I saw them eatin' steak that had me more provoked
'Cause I was sittin' in that café with that Diet Coke
If it's meant to be it'll be, and that's my new approach
I tried to get my foot inside it, but that door just closed
Wipe the spilt milk, it's fuck the field still
They buyin' food, of course I'm behind the tills for real
You might feel the force, for havin' balls of steel
I need a quarter mil', I came up off a bowl for sure
Free five, read "The Secret" just to free my mind
Free yours, too many single mothers in my hood, we need support
Lookin' at the issue not the root of it
Don't blame the student, blame the tutorin', it's ludicrous
White boy in the whip, the food's with him, we're movin' it
It's too legit, I'm baitin' it
You want rewards you gotta take the risk
You take the blame, it's on your own accord, you're takin' it
You know the quote, you made your bed so now you lay in it
Remind yourself, every story there's two sides of it
And time will tell, don't look down, keep on climbin' it
You might as well, you came this far, put up a fight as well
Born alone, that's how I'ma die as well