R.I.P Mark Duggan

Feeling like I hit a glass ceiling Reminiscing on the days sex had a feeling Now I'm on some shit like if she's pretty than I'm beating Lauren left my heart oi, I'm just getting even I'm spending money on things I know I shouldn't Cause it was only yesterday when I couldn't Eyes wide, no I ain't sleeping on competition I've seen it happen to spitters I thought it wouldn't I myself who's getting spoiled by the day Coupled man around me changed, I stayed the same You get it in, watch, they'll despise ya Young paid in full star, real Mekhi Phifer So big up everyone that grew where I did Kicked out of school looking to do what I did Elevate up out the hood and live where I live From Aquas to Rollies it's all in timing See if you feel me you can pull it fam Wrong place, wrong time, couple times I couldn't plan More times I do it to say I did it, man That's why I fucked a couple girls I shouldn't have Living and Learning, dying and earning Dug and dive, the whole city's burning Rest in peace, pop your T's And fuck the newspapers misquoting my tweets Imagination running wild, imagine Imagine that I am now living out things thing that I imagined Half the mil profit got the tax man yappin' My accountant better make summin' happen Headphones on now I'm watching the throne Reality wasn't real so I created my own And if I put up on my status that I'm feeling alone It doesn't mean holla me - leave me alone

Yeah, just let it breathe [x3]
I ain't even crippin' but I'm throwing up a C
Yeah, just let it breathe [x3]
I ain't even crippin' but I'm throwing up a C

Still blood in blood out, we don't fuck about You''e just an athletic pussy, all you do is run your mouth You on some wasteman ting, I'm on this great tip I just get pampered, I don't take shit I call this my turn a hater to a fan flow Understand before the paper there's a plan bro I ain't tryin' to spend every time I see something For I don't think anybody broke see it coming What's the deal nigga? What's the deal? You're luke warm nigga, I'm hot for real Working on the structure cause I know I got the skills Labels shop for me's, I don't shop for deals Spitters know I make them powerful moves I had a meeting with some powerful jews Negotiate with a poker face Play it straight and One day you can be powerful, too

These fools wanna see COD
Whatever man Shallo roll more weed
Life's just a game called make more P
You niggas just COD
I'm in my zone, Ciroc is the remedy
So much to do and I just haven't got the energy
You see writing bars helps me mentally
Because the word rap is in therapy
If you get it, you get it, you're on my wavelength
Bitches ain't money and that's why I never save them
It ain't a thing, I swear it ain't a thing
I'm just doing mine, everybody do your ting