

Outside

D-Block Europe

Yeah, just spoke to my lawyer
He told me the prosecution trying to get me, we gotta go beat it
Cases and cases and faces and faces
I jugg in the Pyrex and then I repeat it
Cocaine and Borwicks, I whip it and sell it, near Norwich, I made a bando out of Stephens
My child and her Mama glowing every season
Sea bass and lobster, it's boneless, no pieces
Yeah, and when I think about how them niggas didn't even ride, no love lost
Said I wanna eat your pussy to some love songs
It's a thug makin' a real love song (Yeah)
I don't wanna see police at my front door
Conversation with a fiend, he might want more
I don't wanna see police at my front door
Conversation with a fiend

My daughter turned one, that's a Roley
When she turn three, that's a pony
When she turn five, that's a Birkin
Ooh, Papa been working
Let's talk about this right now
Fuck talking 'bout drip right now
How you think I put the Rolex stamped with the VS bezel on your wrist right now?
Don't make me trip right now
I say something in an argument, you switch right round
Then you start bringing up other shit, start calling me by my government
Somehow you're right and I'm wrong and emotions are running in
If she want Louis, she can get it
I can pay cash 'cause I don't do credit
New whip for the summer
I'ma pay tax so I'ma use debit
Baby if you can't pick, I'ma buy 'em all
Young rap star in the building, really bro
One orgasm, I'ma give you plenty more
In life you just grow up, all depending what you saw
Teach me how to love 'cause a nigga feeling sore
Pay a nigga 350 just to open doors
Pain in my heart, gotta let the Henny pour
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Yeah, I have real convos with killers, I'm grinning with them
Murder's a subject you boys ain't familiar with
I got scars on my mind and I'm dealing with it
Murder the subject, go silly with it
I seen some nitties OD, couldn't call for no help, I can't take that back
Green-lighted that work, I can't take that back
And if I ever took an L, then I made that back, yeah
When I was up in OT, didn't hear nothing from you
I fell flat down on my feet, you didn't lick up my wounds
Feeling depressed, my life was a mess
Felt like I had nothing to lose
No hope and no swagger, no jewels
Opened my plugs and couldn't get food

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The lean got her sippin' like addicts
The Xanax is causing more damage, yeah
Your pussy is my favourite habit
So deep in this shit, I might vanish, yeah
Crack in my pot, let it bake, yeah
Whip it, let it lock, then I scrape, yeah
Funny how they wanna say I changed, yeah
Pussy in my bed, I make it wait, yeah
I been hearing they saying I'm different
Man, I'm so glad that they listened
Buss down my wrist, it's a blessin'
Turn my mistakes into lessons
My hitters be loving the Wesson
All of this shit has all changed
You know my life ain't the same
Girl, I be done with these games
I'm just tryna stay sane
I just flex Amiri with the paint
Tryna take my mind off pain
Home pussy, yeah, it is what it is, yeah
She the same pussy when I was runnin' from the feds
Home pussy, I'm here to protect
And I'll never forget, I can always get it wet
I still got habits from the T-House
Funny how they tried to count me out
I need all the colours in Amiri jeans now
Promise you won't ever let me down

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