

# Straight Facts

Dappy

When I was sky high not many of you wanted to see me fall  
I had one big ego, but I was mentally small  
I thought I was the man, telling everybody what to do  
When really they were just using me including my skrilla too  
So look who's laughing now because it definitely ain't me  
Due to all my fuckery my agent had to lower my fee  
With all the money I owe out, I could own me another key  
Instead I sold the house I lived in 'cause I was working for free  
My friends were looking at me for help when I couldn't help myself  
And labeled me a no one when the label put me on it's shelf  
I weren't eating properly and they could see I wasn't well  
Still all they seemed to care about was my wealth  
Fuck my health  
See the Tinnitus thing I have, has always put me through hell  
Too busy looking out for others and not thinking about myself  
I'm rich and paranoid, who else is tryna fuck with my girl?  
Who else is making up lies for another story to sell?  
Yo, my BM sold like two stories on me for like 30K  
My TM was doing dirty on me like almost every day  
Right under my nose, I would have never have known  
So thank fuck that I'm paranoid and I went through his phone  
Fuck I see a text to his wife  
They nearly ruined my life  
Thinking how's all this information getting printed overnight?  
No lie, no lie  
I know it's in black and white  
And even though it's in The Times it's still a big bag of shite!  
I blame myself for being ignorant and opening up  
But when you're stuck in this industry, you don't know who to trust  
I'm screaming where is the love?  
'Cause on the flip side, on my kid's life  
In the streets I would've opened you up  
Just like that, Mumma we ain't going out like that  
One day I'mma catch him outside ah, how 'bout that?  
You know like that  
When Pops used to preach I should've listened  
Now I bet he's up there grinning just 'cause I tried fight back  
I remember the times I used to steal bare weed from your pouch  
And pocket any loose change you left lying around the house  
I'd do anything to spend a couple seconds with him alive  
Instead I'm just left with a memory of him dead on the couch  
Forever putting pieces together tryna figure shit out  
Imagine I was more than puzzled, having to give you mouth to mouth  
My lord there was dry blood all down your face  
I will never forget the taste, tryna save the man of the house  
They say, 'Home is where the heart is.'  
Well my one was on the market  
Mum's got her own key but she prefers it where we started  
Queen of the hood, reminiscing must feel good  
Couldn't afford to buy me trainers now she's cleaning up my books  
When she's cleaning up the flat  
She be polishing the plaques  
She ain't worried about no bailiffs now her baby's paying tax  
When the press are talking trash, know that it ain't facts  
Why would I smash my own gaff up when my yout's are in the back  
I'd be mad if I sat here tryna justify every article  
I've already been chewed up and spat out into little particles

Even though I'm sensitive and a softy at heart  
All I hear is "Rip them apart 'cause there ain't nobody as hard as you."  
Easily antagonised, when I hear a bag of lies  
Everyone's got a past, only difference is mine's glamorised  
Talk about being terrorised, like say I'm gonna fall back  
Your favourite artist now started out as my support act  
The scene was way needier, way before social media  
When we used to turn to radio just to make our lives easier  
Check my Wikipedia  
I sold out bare arenas yo  
They tried to brand me urban  
So I climbed outta the pigeon hole  
I kicked down the door and left it open for the rest  
I went platinum three times, so how am I still in debt?  
700K on the first, 500 on the next  
When you sign a shitty deal fam  
What else do you expect?  
Oi Stormzy you the guy now, I've always fucked with Skep'  
I writ my hardest 32 the first time I heard Wretch  
I ain't got a chip on my shoulder about who's the best  
But I beg someone tell Drizzy I'm packing something fresh  
I got as far as I am from going HAM as I can  
So for me going jail weren't really part of the plan  
I came a long way from getting chased down in that Megane  
So imagine man like me, stuck in the can  
They say I'm too hard headed, and one day I'm gonna learn  
Never thought I would be sat here selling signatures for burn  
Oi Akhi are you listening?  
It really don't matter about who you are on the outside or if your wrist is  
glistening  
In here, you'll get hung up to dry for moving wet  
The only time I'm talking shit, when I'm plugging up my tech  
Ay so fuck the KGs you have, wrapped around your neck  
Here all that matters is the KGs you're pushing on your chest  
My momma told me keep my head down, stay quiet  
How the fuck's that gonna work when servery got man on a diet?  
Thinking now I'm at my lowest, life can only get better  
Them man run up in my cell and try leave holes in my sweater  
Now I'm here and I got a price on my head top, uh  
Well I'mma double that just get the pussy head top  
From lobster and steak, to yamming noodles and tuna  
Thursday's canteen, couldn't come any sooner  
Sitting in my cell wishing that it could be way cooler  
No charger for the tizzy so I can't even call you  
Oi, get down and lay down  
I ain't come back to play around  
Even though I was excluded, this industry's still my playground