Look Why them man talking 'bout trap And work they never have done My side don't know about pressure And my brothers they never could run Man talk about shottys and.40s But them boys ain't ever seen guns I'm tryna retire at 40 I ain't working till 71 I ain't working till 71 I ain't working till 71 I'm tryna retire at 40 I ain't working till 71 I ain't working till 71 I ain't working till 71 I'm tryna retire at 40 I ain't working till 71

16, I saw my first grand And then I went Prada and I lost it It's like I cremated Moses Cause man was just burning profit Then I spend one five in a heartbeat I didn't know about taking losses That's cause I had lines with squares And Os in the middle like noughts and crosses No that's cause I had 3 young g's With their hand on their heart And their mind on cake The guy to my side had a wap on his thigh So I had 40 to my right like Drake Them man there still banging for pride Done with that, mans tryna get paid That's for my g, had cats on my line Like Harvey Dent, I can't feel my face like

Why them man talking 'bout trap And work they never have done My side don't know about pressure And my brothers they never could run Man talk about shottys and.40s But them boys ain't ever seen guns I'm tryna retire at 40 I ain't working till 71 I ain't working till 71 I ain't working till 71 I'm tryna retire at 40 I ain't working till 71 I ain't working till 71 I ain't working till 71 I'm tryna retire at 40 I ain't working till 71

Dash, duck, dive, run, hide, snitch
Man try bump me for a bag
But I got around South like London Bridge
I was 16 with a mic and a dream

2 years later I'm taking the piss
Man still hate on me and my team
Cause I got more ice for my age than Sid
But wait, look, my man said that he's psycho
My man said that they're grinding
It's funny how them man are psychos
But they're Ps are silent
Don't talk to me about moves
Like a day off them man are just lying
Send a young runner out in the field
Put pressure on a yout like a brand new signing

Why them man talking 'bout trap And work they never have done My side don't know about pressure And my brothers they never could run Man talk about shottys and.40s But them boys ain't ever seen guns I'm tryna retire at 40 I ain't working till 71 I ain't working till 71 I ain't working till 71 I'm tryna retire at 40 I ain't working till 71 I ain't working till 71 I ain't working till 71 I'm tryna retire at 40 I ain't working till 71

Take 4 Still September the 12th Oh it's actually not cause I just clocked we're Studio 1am so September the 13th Yeah Just finished sick ad-lib that I put down I gotta get this in one take so Look Look It''s looking like we've come to an end And I don't even know what to say but I can tell when a person has faith in me It means way more to me than a favour It's for Tyrell, Jack, Benny, Nana, Fraser Jamz, Semtex, Manny And everyone who put me on their radar Just know that you did it well And that my older brothers smiling in his prison cell And even when he can't call me to say hello Know that he can hear me talking on the radio By God's grace soon see me on a screen I never knew drive until I found me a dream I never knew work until I found me a team I swear I've had a headache for my whole damn life Fam I never knew stress until I found me some peace I came here with a zipped mouth and open ears Love to Austin, Man and Maurice Love to every single person who believed Love to all my supporters till the end No fans, you're my friends There won't ever be a divide between you and I I love you all to the end I love you all to the end with the bottom of my heart

I love you all to the end I love you all to the end And my mum, I love you so so much You got so much heart Single mum with 4 houses and 3 grown sons Mum you're so so smart And you love me, cause you let me drop uni Even though it broke your heart Mum you know it broke my heart Cause I know you want the best for us Protecting what's left of us Look I just need to say this My friends you're amazing You wouldn't even know but But times that I swear That I didn't think I'd make it Walked into depression with a blindfold And came out of the belly of the beast I've got friends that will push me in life And protect me in the streets I thank God for the company I keep In the studio ([?]) Nah, I'm coming back after this take (You're what?) I'm coming back after this take ([?])After this take ([?]) I should just ad-lib you right now (Huh?) Forget it. Ad-lib is like when you You're probably thinking what does that mean? Ad-libs when you use someone's voice But I'm recording the final part of it And you're on loudspeaker cause I'm doing the final take (Ok, [?]) Soon (How you gonna get home?) Jack's picking me up (Eh?) Jack's picking me up

Bye mum

(Alright, see you in a bit)