

## Smoke

Fred again..

Smoke, dust  
Phones, drugs  
Soc', cuffs  
No, love  
Smoke, dust  
Phones, drugs  
Soc', cuffs  
No, love

Love, no love, I know how it feels to be forgotten  
Shorty say she can't do this, I'm sorry  
Notice yeah, nearly choked upon my porridge  
Months gone by, and you ain't heard from none of the broskis  
Tap water diluted orange, it's a Northern jail, I'm coloured  
Trust, I can't even trust myself  
Old days I'd walk with the trey or 12  
Bro ask why, cah my health is wealth  
How many risky cards got dealt?  
You know how many lonely nights I felt?  
All the times I got empty promise  
I can't trust a soul, I just trust my pockets

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No, love  
Smoke, dust  
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No, love

Hugs  
No hugs, I had to hug my thoughts  
Nobody come to court, I just done couple months on tour  
The judge, thought this is suttin' I ain't done before  
Only if you knew that I got 'bout six  
Lost couple times that I touched up fours  
Gloves, there's so much that the Feds can't know that I done  
I was in court, relyin' on my luck  
Touch that studio and now I'm up  
The youth finna wanna be like me  
But it was ups and downs  
Pains and frowns, it was done before I saw the Sun

Smoke, dust  
Phones, drugs  
Soc', cuffs  
No, love (Told me turn)  
Smoke, dust (Told me turn)  
Phones, drugs (Told me turn)  
Soc', cuffs  
No, love, one  
Smoke, dust  
Phones, drugs  
Soc', cuffs  
No, love  
Smoke, dust

Phones, drugs

Soc', cuffs

No, love (One)

Smoke, dust

Phones, drugs

Soc', cuffs

No, love

Smoke, dust

Phones, drugs

Soc', cuffs

No, love

Sui, sui, sui

One

Turn, turn, turn, turn

Sui, sui, sui, s-s-s-sui

Turn, turn

Turn, turn

Turn, turn, turn, turn

One