

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
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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