

# Biggest Mistake

Fredo

I still remember the first wetting  
Filled up with hype and adrenaline  
Gave the you't' a little leggin'  
Next time was a face shot, progression  
My youngin got life, stressin'  
Wonderin' if we'll forget him  
Back then for six racks, get 'em  
Now times that by ten just for renting  
It ain't 'bout the start, it's the endin'  
It ain't 'bout your heart, it's the weapon  
This music just came as a blessin'  
After all of the rain and the lessons  
Promoters, they pay for my entrance  
These people, they pay for a sentence  
Robbed the plug, never meant it  
My biggest mistake, I left it

Grew up with my mum (Mum)  
Used to see my dad a bit (A bit)  
'Til I started movin' so dumb  
He couldn't even manage it  
I was fourteen and I was missin' like Madeleine  
Stealin' phones, chippin' in with my niggas for cannabis  
I quit school for the bangin' strip  
But let's go back a bit  
Mum moved me out of London when I was like ten  
But I was the same out there, I was badder again  
So by thirteen, we was back in the ends (We're back)  
But bringin' me back to that shitty estate  
Was probably my mum's biggest mistake  
But she never grew up or lived in this place  
Met my dad here, thinks the city is great  
Biggest mistake, this ain't no city your kids wanna play  
I'm from where, real young, you make killers as mates  
That's maximum profit on minimum wage  
Now I'm a star, they won't give me no space  
Bad bitch with an innocent face  
Why you broke? There's a million ways  
Got my knife every day 'cause I'm still in my ways  
Yo, this rap weren't never the plan  
I'm cool but never a fan (Never)  
Not havin' money don't make no one less of a man  
But you need money to be the best that you can  
If I go broke, I'll go rest in the can  
Bump into opps and I'm reppin' the gang  
Young little teenagers steppin' for man  
That man ain't got no bodies but reckon they're bad (How?)

Feds on my back  
They think I'm the head of the gang  
Couple G's on the road  
Got the rest of the bros in the can (Free 'em)  
Couple hundred in drug P's, put the rest of the P's in the bank (Put that away)  
Kilos of petrol up in the bando and the rest in my tank, yo  
We got it, there's no wrestlin', man  
Who's gonna wrestle with man? (Who?)

She said I'm out here fuckin' everybody  
Who's gonna settle with that? (Hmm?)  
Cookin' tuna in my cell  
Used to use kettles for that  
Since I ran up half a million, pussy, I never been better

We been livin' a way, fly out the cunch, give it away  
Next thing you know, the phone's on the drib in a day  
That's how I done it, it's really the way  
I shot the glass from whippin' the yay  
Lost it, was my biggest mistake  
Gave Delma some food, he went missin' away  
He must've thought up in the prison he safe  
Biggest mistake  
My niggas ran in the cell and slit in his face (Gang)  
This ain't rap, it's really the case  
Revenge is so sweet, it's really the taste  
Everyone knows me, the feelin' is strange (Strange)  
Dark tint when I chill in the Range (Range)  
Bro got locked, years in the cage  
Every day's the same, so I give him a change  
Yo, I worked so hard to be real  
But them lies that they make ain't harmin' me, still (Never)  
Got a yout' strapped up in the party to kill  
He knows make his own way home if he's barkin' it still  
My army is real  
Twenty years if he pleads, that's hardly a deal  
Man, it's awkward now  
I don't even know what we should talk about

You must be havin' weird dreams of walkin' out (Ah)  
You don't need kebab shops for no quarter pounds  
Just phone Little Capo, he'll sort you out  
My niggas ride, don't talk it out  
Hanger in the pot, fork it out  
Used to have to stay at my shorty's house  
Now my left wrist is a mortgage house  
You know what's funny as well? (What?)  
Before I met Santan Dave  
I met his brother in jail  
I never knew and his brother didn't tell (For real?)  
Who would've thought me and his brother would sell?  
Number one in the charts  
I used to be number one in the dark, dark

Doubtin' myself was my biggest mistake  
Trustin' someone was also my biggest mistake  
We started as dargs, but he finished a snake  
Can't run 'round there to slither away  
I'm into money, ain't into debates  
With my knife on \*\*\*\*, watch niggas deflate  
The quicker I leave, the bigger the chase  
So girl, don't play, give a nigga your face  
I paid my lawyer, I'm winnin' the case  
Feds took fifty, still had a grin on my face (Huh)  
Percs, I got dribs in the safe  
Think I'm out with all the shit that I made  
Give a nigga a break  
Every dog has his day, but it isn't today (Nah)  
Free my dargs that's still locked in the cage  
Reminisclin' on their biggest mistake (The biggest)

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Can money buy happiness?  
No, money can't buy happiness  
But it can contribute towards gettin' happiness  
I mean, you can't go into the shop and purchase a bottle of happiness  
It just doesn't work like that  
There's not, like, a single thing that you can identify as happiness  
And say you're gonna have money and get that  
There's so much more