

Window Blues

French The Kid

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Drinking by my window every night
Feeling kinda fucked
They think money is the only reason
But this world full of pussies and I swear
I couldn't give two fucks

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Ask myself do I care if they notice
I've been thinking about some real life issues
Ask myself do I care if they notice
Cause I accept who am, but brother do you?

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All I do is write these lyrics ask myself treatment
Kinda [?] but I swear I felt some real treason
I got voices in my head that are just leaning
I don't know, don't know
I'm being followed more than Pac-man
Now I got these people all around tryna rap fam
Essex what I'm about man, used to do some crack slang
Now I got supporters in my mind that helps my head stamp
Like I got plans up in my brain I can't explain
That's from way back, in my room flying paper planes
Always watching out my window used to love it when it rain
But now I'm here writing lyrics all the times
Used to days I had to fuck to get where I am
That's hard work, always telling me I'm gifted but I swear
It's a curse, still got visions in my head
Still see auntie on the floor, with them pills around the body
Fuck I'm talented of course

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Fuck around and get it like we always do
Bitch I got money on my mind, got them orders too
Order me, fuck it imma slaughter you
Put you in the back of a transit see is what them olders do
Trust me that's some real shit dawg cause I'm finna ride for my brothers
I don't choose that path, in the rain, in the snow my bro find the dark
I told [?] be dead from the start
Trust me this ain't nothing like the other ones
Bruv always moving crack, rocks slots for them other funds
Licking shots, hitting spots, smoke up in my lungs
Paddy's got a drop for that crop like the Amazon
We them Essex boys really got the mob ties
Yeah that's Romford to Basi we got them mob sides
Really got mob ties
Yeah that's Romford to Basi we got them mob sides