

## Behind Barz

Geko

I used to be the kid that no one thought would be successful  
But I knew I could fly like I'm drinking Red Bull  
Then my little brother died my mothers eyes were looking dreadful  
So I have to make that fire like my name was petrol  
Now I'm the best around  
Never will I rest around  
Tryin' be the one but everybody wants to press me down  
Even though I'm buzzing yo I still have the stress around  
I swear on my life that I will never mess around  
Now I'm USG brother I could scream it loud  
Money on my side brother trust me I could see it now  
Tryna be a superstar brother I could be it now  
Music is a long road brother I could feel it now  
I'm the one that everybody knows  
My friends say that I've changed everybody grows  
And I'm a fast little shit every bodies slow  
Everybody raps brother but not everybody blows  
I'm from the city where the brothers getting busy  
And the only thing that they're ever chasing is the Lizzy  
Smugglers and murderers crazy with the fizzy  
And the brothers from the ghetto yeah the team ain't pretty  
So I'm made in the UK looking for a new day  
Different day same shit looking for a new way  
Tryna get my skills on big Rooney  
Keep the circle tight I'm only running with the two mates  
Stick to the brothers that will ride for you die for you  
Stick to the brothers that will cry and kill a guy for you  
95% of will say that they love you  
But when you ain't there they'll stab a flipping knife in you  
That's why I'm tryna get away don  
Money is the devil that you can't get away from  
Tryna be on the ball tryna get my Wayne on  
I ain't a sheep but to God I'm a slave don  
That's why I'm kinda lonely  
I see p ain't answering calls when they phone me  
Music is my brother brudda money is my homie  
I'm feeling like a turtle moving kinda slowly  
I know my so called brothers getting used to me  
And yeah I'm still that cheeky shit that I used to be  
Yeah I'm still that little Geko from the block  
And I ain't tryna gas or play be something that I'm not  
So I'm here in this life its a fight full of strife  
Only me and the mic every night on my grind  
Tryna make my pockets fat tryna make it right  
If I don't the lord please take me to the sky  
Cah everybody reps G  
Devils wanna tek me  
How's already met me fighting like I'm Jet Li  
Tryna make it safely Lord please take me  
Cause I'm kinda stressed and it's feeling kinda crazy  
Lately running through these bait streets  
Cause I'm tryna make that bread like a bakery  
Lately and no I couldn't care if you hate me  
Tryna make it safely Englands baby  
So I'm tryna be the one that everybody knows  
Tryna be the one that's getting played on everybody's phone  
Tryna be the one that's flipping stuck in everybody's dome

Everybody raps brother but not everybody blows  
We at the top of the globe now it game yeah we top of the road now  
And I will never slow down its only me and I that roll now  
Look I've got dreams that I'm tryna make  
Bu I've gotta be patient I've gotta wait  
I've got a handful I pain that I've gotta take  
And I got a mind full of thoughts that I gotta say  
I got goosebumps thrills in my system  
Still living in that council house bills in my kitchen  
Look and listen reminiscing money that I'm missing  
Feeling kinda picky and my heart beat is itching  
Cah everyday's a hard day growing up the hard way  
Hard life hard day hard nights hard pain  
In the wildlife I be surfing on that dark wave  
Living in the hood where you gotta build a dark name  
Cah now my fears are getting bright  
Now my heart is getting colder  
And my tears are getting dry  
Too much stress that I carry yeah my hair is getting white  
Too much lies in my ears that my ears are gonna cry