

Secondary school dropout  
Never home, Man call me a dirty stopout  
Ten stone so they think I'm easy to knockout  
Until they see me pull a shank or a kosh out  
I been in some sticky situations  
I ain't lucky, black magic's how I got out  
I've been a victim of police discrimination  
I've already clocked 'em long before they hop out  
There's only one option it's way too hot out  
What's the problem, they don't wanna see an Ex-con out?  
I know they ain't harassing every Harry, Dick and Tom out  
I'm just doing a promo for my very latest song out  
I ain't done fuck all go back to the cop house  
This is illegal hustle, see me handing any rock out? (No)  
Go ahead get the sniffing dog out  
Then apologise when you have to let me go  
Cause you ain't gonna find shit, except my dough  
Not one line on me, no extra phone  
And an answer every time they felt a question go  
Like, 'where I'm coming from? '  
I just left Jerome's  
Like, 'where I'm heading to? '  
I'm heading home  
Like what I do for money  
Look, I'm selling loads of CD's  
This is really a stepping stone  
I leave shows with a bag five in the envelope  
And my agenda so busy I don't get to roll  
With the mandem like before  
I wanna let 'em know  
The other day I watched an episode of Friends  
And it reminded me of when we were together most days  
Now it's like he couldn't see me through a telescope  
(Fuck) What's wrong with me?  
Pick up a telephone  
Dial the number in  
If it rings out leave a message  
So the record shows when I called  
But for all I know a brother could be livin' like an Eskimo  
Heaven knows it's been a while since Swift linked up  
Tell your family said hello (hello)  
It's music people know me for  
But my people are my people so they know me more  
And when it comes to success  
My nigga Ish would tell you music isn't the only door  
Football was a good call  
Even if you team ain't anywhere within the Premier  
The way it's going on it won't be long before it gets him there  
Now his head is clear I bet he has a better year  
Get the P's in  
These pockets are big enough to keep the Queen in  
Some call me GH, Peacon calls me G-son  
My name used to be J-Reaper and then Freedom  
My birth name's Justin  
My dawgs call me Wretch  
What's next?  
Ghetts; I swapped the O for the S

Oh yes  
I'm a man with a lot of names  
A man with dirt on my hands I can't wash away  
A man only hell can accommodate  
But I'm also a man only God could change  
I smoke til the pain's gone away  
Blue slims, Mayfair and some proper Haze  
When it comes to Chronic, I'm Dr. Dre  
Two eighths a day  
How much can my body take?  
Lose control when the drugs start to dominate  
I can't act like the thought ain't never crossed my brain (it has)  
It ain't nothing rare  
It's a common case  
I can make drugs disappear, there's a lot of ways  
Can't say no  
Where the weed at?  
Get the light out  
I'm Winehouse, no Rehab  
It's not affecting my music in any way  
No way, all I need is a mic with no feedback  
I used to get the peng off Mishak  
Now he's on remand for something that he never did  
Police keep locking up the mandem  
Where the keys at?  
Free Titch, free Ashman and free Shaq  
Free Shorts and free my nigga T-man  
And when each and every one of them are home  
All I'm gonna say is 'how does it feel to be a free man? '  
Free Shocks, free Shots when he lands  
Oops I nearly forgot, when's Aaron out?  
That's a nigga that I can't wait to see back about (MY NIGGA!)  
I just heard Smokey's back in  
I never knew, what happened now?  
In fact the feds were always tryna catch him  
They let him go and get him again when he's back around  
It's a vicious cycle and I'm glad I'm out  
Repping my niggas through the music  
I'mma throw a party when they're back in town  
Big dance, massive crowd  
Get the champagne  
Get the cameras out  
Take a picture my nigga  
So it's a permanent fixture my nigga  
Come smoke, come and have a drink with me, nigga  
Come to a show  
Come on a link with me nigga  
Couple girls, you can take one or two  
Introduce a group to Ame on the loop  
Reminiscing  
As this beat stays on a loop  
Ross is on lock but when he's not make room