

## Intro

Giggs

Mr. walk in the parks back  
Let's take it back to the end of the last track  
I'm talking about that test out the nine shit  
I drop my album now check out your heinous

Known on every block  
Through the U.K sold out every shop  
Fold up heavy gwap  
Still in the hood but I roll with a heavy glock

Launch party was nice  
Couple hot white chicks, dark and light  
Started nice, hood stars in sight  
Had to break out the suit, party time

I thought I made it, I did so well  
But they disrespected and started par'in guys  
My video wasn't on the box  
They came on MTV label wasn't on a lot

Now why's that, cause I done a lot  
I've done more then these niggas that be on a lot  
Radio wasn't playing me and when it was  
The big man upstairs said "I want it stopped"

Then I started doing shows  
I thought they wouldn't like Giggs I didn't wana go  
I thought they would only know one song  
But they knew every single track, I was on a roll

I was in a zone, every rave jam packed  
I was blocking roads  
Showed the fans I appreciate it  
When I took pictures I couldn't come and go

Start touring the whole of Britain  
Every place that I went gully soldiers in 'em  
All different races and a load of women  
Showed me so much love I feel my soul been risen

Went Birmingham, Nottingham,  
Leeds, Northampton, Bristol,  
Loads of missions  
One thing I learnt was  
They feel pain everywhere, no where's different

Even though I was far out  
It still felt like home, I didn't know the difference  
Went all the way to Manchester  
And they locked off the show the feds are so persistent

I did this with no assistance  
Then won the BET award and I think that showed the distance  
But they still disrespected me  
They treat me like I don't exist but  
I'm so existent

From no radio and shows banned  
The last straw, took the law into my own hands  
I ain't stupid I'm my own man  
I don't need anybody I'm a grown man

I didn't give a fuck  
Got banned from radio but wasn't giving up  
They thought I went dead but shit was picking up  
I learnt the business, I had to pick it up

The industry started sleeping on me  
I dropped the mike skinner tune they started sitting up  
But by then I was pissed enough  
I fucked off to ATL, me and buck

Made mad links,  
Came back to U.K everything was nuts  
That's when I met J and A  
Or Jack and Arch you can say their names either way

They told me that I would eat the game  
The Nigga's wanted me to sign, they had seen the flame  
And I could see the same  
But I told them I ain't signing for no measly change

But to cut it short I went with XL  
Looked at the dotted line and I could see my name  
Now this part you can feel my pain  
Trident rang the label up and tried to kill my name

But they should feel ashamed  
Tried to get me mentally, kill my brain  
But I still remain  
Standing up tall and the deals arranged

And the fans never left my side  
Supported all the way, I love them guys  
That's why I let 'em 'ave it when I touch the mic  
Sky's the limit, touch the sky