

Daily Duppy

Hardy Caprio

Ouartasi
Diligence

Pour Champagne for my haters and sip on this Pinot Grigio
This ones for my council babies, (Ay, Cee tell 'em baby) that never had mone
y or heroes
Addington had its characters
Drug rehab on the d-low
Man grew up with the travelers
Shout out Patrick, shout out Niko

None of these jokemen know my pain
Some of them think they know my history
Niggas don't even know if I'm sane
Know what I'm saying, spent all my childhood hoping and praying
Blood of a king, they fly in my veins
My blocks used to smell like piss
Our sofa was leather with rips in
We had to cop from the charity shop
Light in the hallway always flicking
One Adidas trainer under my bed and the Umbro shirt in the boiler
Now, they think my life is a movie
What? Cause I drive one whip with a spoiler?
Tell me, what do you do when you're bruck down flat as a kid and your Mum's
suicidal
My big bro ain't really done much
Look at your pops and he ain't too reliable
Swinging knives when we lost our virginity
Man's been seeing blades pushed through vitals
I put my faith in squares
What the fuck could I do with the Bible?
My mum was sick, my dad was sick, my grandma's old, my brother's a prick, my
little sis' picked up eating disorders
Life just came at us way too quick
I miss the times when things were fine and money was just some paper object
But my sister died and my mum fell ill and I picked up a saviour complex
This ride ain't no Alton Towers
Look inside of my council estate, I'll show you about haunted houses
I spent my whole life walking round 'em
Man of the house, I bought them trousers
Had no coat for them Autumn showers
My blocks would smell like shit
I was so fucking embarrassed
You know what I done for the Queen
Get it from Croydon to Buckingham Palace
In the later half of my teens, bro, I was just fucking erratic
If there was a life out the hood then I wanted to have it
You see a murderer, I see a brother that's probably scared for all his teens
You see a crackhead, I see a yute unready for life and all its demons
You see a rapper, I see a pussy
Some of them literally walking memes
Fam, you might see me in a Lambo
Fuck all the fame, it ain't all it seems
Don't tell me about hardship if you had love and you never went hungry
Never been evicted, never been country, never had neighbours that were all j
unkies
Word, don't tell me I'm guarded when I know half of these yutes are funky

I tried to go through life all humbly
How did that help me? What has it done me?
I can't believe the things I've seen
Things that I thought were normal
Things that I thought were standard
Things that I know were scornful
It's mad how many man have killed these days to impress these kids in Cornwa
ll
And I probably end up just like them if I never had bank withdrawals, so

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