

Form 696

Headie One

Yo
One

They don't want me to live like this (No), they'd rather me in Isis (Tsk)
'Cause things done changed, I can make one right move that can make me rich
Rehabilitated, I done shut down strips, now I shut down strips and stages
They heard that I've come in to millions, everybody pray for payment (It's c
lipped)

Broken homes, family liaisons (Turn, turn, they told me turn)
Bando burned, I'll turn to a superstar in the makin'
They don't show no appreciation, they rather show me a 696 (696)
But they contradict, blame my own gang affiliation (Yo)

I got all this Louis on me, feds wear Abercrombie & Fitch (No)
I just hold up my wrist, I don't need no chandelier in my crib (Turn)
Police don't wanna see me flip, them opp boys just wanna see me slip (Turn,
turn, told me turn)
More time, I just do one show, that come off the one year wages (Yeah)
I been goin' through different phases, they'd rather see me in O (See me in
O)
Why you think they wanna stamp my back, I ain't even goin' through border co
ntrol?
Before I got up, I had to go low
Linked for the shh, in Walthamstow, three new hand tings, I'm on a roll
With the art of war, show them our angle, got a shh with a whistle like it's
Carnival
You ain't never sat in the bando had to see your face in the article
Sat with a bladed article, belly empty, but my heart was full
My fiend on his hands and knees on the carpet pickin' up particles
And if it goes wrong, I got a zanco sittin' on my arse for court (One)

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You would think I'm from Clapham Junction, feds tryna put me in a gang injun
ction (Argh)
Plan A's rap, the only plan B could be back to hustlin' (Turn)
When we drill and trap, more time you're mad, turn mad for nothin' (Told me
turn)
Come from the dungeon, now I got this leather jacket, smellin' all tutsa
You ever wrote raps while baggin' and onion?
Ever searched cats until you got bunions?
Cancellin' all of my shows in London, ain't that what you call counterproduc
tive?
I took a chase from Gonfirth, skeng on my waist, wrist covered in duct tape
(Argh)
The fiends from my left would go one way, Katie would ask for the price, now
she Peter Andre (One)
Yeah, I got busy in Scotland, bro tryna bill it in Swansea (Turn)
And I got busy in Coventry, bando's got me playin' street Monopoly (Trap, tr

ap)

All the feds wanna do is bother me, it's only plea bargains they offer me (S
uh, suh, suh)
But what's to expect when you come from poverty?

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