

# Almost But Not Quite

JayKae

Yeah I'm ready

Oh Yeah

Sleeping season

Man I'm either too fucking busy  
Or too busy fucking  
Every day I'm taking over a new city stuntin'  
Go and ask somebody who's running our city who matters yeah and who really d  
oesn't  
What a pity  
Grow with me  
Pull your socks up, take a stroll with me  
[?] so you can see the hole in me  
Buying bottles of this shit like [?]  
Nah drink won't take my problems away  
But my thoughts overload and my conscious'll play  
Someones in trouble then it's gotta be Jay  
Do you like my new flows yeah I got them today  
A vet now til 12 I was an up-comer  
Got a feeling that it's gonna be a good summer  
So much things on [?] wish list  
So I'm gonna make sure it's gonna be a good Christmas  
Hard times June we deserve this shit  
One way traffic can't swerve this shit  
Grindin' for time had to earn this shit  
Takes years of silence to be heard this quick  
Straight up  
And if you're feelin' froggy release another anthem (leap)  
They mustn't be talking money cause they talk to me an' I never seem to unde  
rstand em  
(Don't ask big man questions)  
They won't let a man live his life without stress the Police I can't stand e  
m (can't stand em blud)  
And the worst thing is these [?] neither are the mandem  
Sad but true, bet you're screwing if that was you  
Them guys that'll lie and tell you black was blue (what boys?)  
Tell em catch up  
Now I'm not fuckin' round this time it's clear  
Sick of talkin' 'bout this time next year  
You know me fam I get shit crackin'  
Just take a look at me this time next year  
I'm nearly 23 you feel the energy  
Josh was my little bro you seen the chemistry  
Feels like I got a whole leap of enemies  
Now you're way back there if you been ahead of me  
Shout out Tom you hear the melody (trust me)  
So nah nah don't give up for anythin'  
Live yours fuck everythin'  
Yeah that's life with a Y  
An eye for an eye  
Three deaths in one year I ask why to the sky  
The motorbike crashed but I ride til I die  
Don't think I'm bad I'm just tryna' get by  
I smoke til I'm sober  
Though all my soldiers doubt me [?]

I'll never mould to an older  
Still looking over my shoulder  
From a stone to a boulder like snow but I'm colder  
Yeah fuck it man I'm great  
And if your friend's on the wrong path put 'em on a Straight  
I used to want her now I got it on a plate  
Is it cause I'm Jaykae or cause I lost a bit of weight?  
Oh Yeah

They never expected this  
They never expected this  
For real

Listening to too real and things don't seem too real  
Cause you died on my Mum's birthday  
I saw her face and cried thinking about Alison's pain  
The golden boy you played a major part in helping Brum shut down  
If you was around Froggy would not I ain't forgot  
RIP Depz the boss  
Cah we miss you bro  
You're not here but you're here in spirit  
Thank God Jaykae found the spirit to put down the spirits  
Yeah that's the spirit  
It's more than a living  
This is a diary to remind me how I've been living  
Writing but it was already written so don't tell me about spitting  
You know like that  
Find yourself in a stakeout, big ego  
Confidence is frightening living that life with a Y  
Private guy in the public eye  
Not too social can't be social sights cah man have got a social life  
Plus there's only so much  
This could be us or niggas be like I can like  
[?] been taking advice from Kyle and CS to read more  
Read between the lines now I'm not around some man you saw me round before  
When the helpers helping out  
Who's helping the helper out?  
I decided to help myself and now I make a bit of change  
Cah things have changed from back in the day  
I'm climbing ladders  
Go Small Heath and [?]  
Tryna follow [?] but same time follow my dream  
And find that balance  
Shake man's hand with my right hand only  
Roll with my right hand man only  
You know the pattern  
Dad told me this was bound to happen  
Cause son you have too much talent  
Now I feel like Floyd when he had to fight Rickie Hatton  
I had a serious passion for when I used to listen to [?]  
Now me and my mandem are in fashion  
Fans rate us so they pay attention  
Gal rate us so they crave attention  
I feel man feel in a way I can sense the tension  
I know but choose not gas em  
They want me on a Scrappy Doo vibe let me have 'em let me have 'em  
Killin' this shit one love [?]  
Still can't fathom what's happened it's mad  
It made me realise I'm a dad  
Tryna be grateful even though things aren't great all the time  
It's make or break only a few survive  
West Brom's where I reside  
I do this for my ting for my fam (don't say a word)

Almost but not quite  
Got promoted to top flight  
It's sleeping season, soon see me and my legion taking over your region  
I'm tryna move right and put negativity aside  
Do a good deed I'm nice  
I've got a voice of course I'm gonna speak  
Tell 'em if they feel froggy then

Are you mad?

Yo