

## Next Up - S4-E2, Pt. 2

JBEE

(X10)

Yo, ayy, look, ayy

I thought about quitting and I came back hard  
I told bro, I'ma be in the charts  
Never really thought I would come this far  
I took so many L's in the way  
And it took man a minute to better my craft  
I was doing up F with the mandem  
Now I'm with Meeks with the head of Atlantic  
Shaking hands with the A&R  
I swear I couldn't care about the fame or followers  
I need me a million funds  
And I really deserve that shit  
All that time and work, I did on my ones  
Needed a friend couldn't find me none (Huh)  
You were calling for help, I couldn't say no, I was getting it done  
But you there in the vibe and the party's turnt  
I can't deal with no fake ass love on my crew  
No cap, I rather be hated  
And I'm glad that I never gave up  
I stood my ground and patiently waited  
If the label ain't talking 7 figures, I'm not persuaded  
There was times where I was never rated  
And I'm due to be sittin' on the stages

Feel like I'm trapped in this London city  
I just pray that I make it out  
I been focusing on getting my pound  
But this generation only care about clout  
When I was flat on my face, In need of a mate  
I clearly had no one around  
It's funny now man's on top  
I just wanna make mumzy proud

I shoulda kicked ball like Rashford  
But I'm too hard when it comes to the rap  
I'm in the booth tryna get me a plaque  
'Cah bro's OT still serving crack  
We ain't never lived no sweet life  
I got my codies back like Zack  
I ain't buying no watch or chain  
If I ain't giving my mumzy racks  
Need me a bae that will keep it real  
Stay with the kid, if I caught me a felony  
But I said that I'm DTB, pain in my heart  
I'm in need of a remedy  
You can get cut right off, no cap  
If I don't fuck with your energy  
He was hating on the low  
My own bredrin turned to a enemy  
I hated on the fact that I was doing up F  
When the rap weren't giving me bread  
And them times that I shoulda been studying for my exams  
I chose to make money instead  
When I was sitting, in times of need  
I didn't receive one call or text

She was fucking with me for the clout  
That's a reason I hate my ex

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