Walked in a label meetin', it was way different to the T I sold singles, I sold singles, I had fans and fiends Yeah, we all plan to leave, but you can't plan the leave Really and truly, it's just now or never What was better, when I first signed a deal or when I found a presser? Similarities, I give clarity, they both was pressure Found a plug and I didn't feel like I need music Shootin' films, a different feel from all these shootings Used the music, I was used to bein' 'round users It was nine M's, hella Luger's, them mackerels and them tunas I ain't guilty till they prove it Eighteen I stood up suited with excuses Tell my barrister, "We can't lose it" Them double triggers only got us letters and some double figures Got him once, try get him again and make the puddle bigger Love a spinners, nice to meet my friends, I had 'em huggin' drillers I put this four to side 'cah there's more to this life Crazy, I still got a thing for you You got me back in the trap, I lost friends, I lost stacks Crazy, I still got a thing for you Another day that I'm spendin' 'round fiends, nobody save me Back roads, we were goin' crazy, like we in the eighties, mm Twenty eight for the brick in Tape, about a mill' for the project They both got P&L's, I'm talkin' profits, losses Had a shotty rottin', rainy days, it was in the bushes Bowl of flake, I was always cookin' Didn't have bookings, I just had this fork So much to give, so much to lose Give him a gun, he'll work it Give him a chance to live, he won't know what to do Road misuse, I still got this thing for you Lost so much, but I still got this thing for you It's crazy though, still can't break the code Gotta hand this album in, I just told them, "Tape the road, it's horrid, sti 11" Just spoke to bro, he's doin' porridge still Said when he comes home, can't do the shit what got him in there Told me, "Yeah, I know" and shit, it's hard and trust, I've been there Took L's here and make wins here, but the jealousy makes the win weird Pray five times 'cause I sin bare More to life, but we act blind, but it ain't been clear I put this four to the side 'cah there's more to this life Crazy, I still got a thing for you You got me back in the trap, I lost friends, I lost stacks Crazy, I still got a thing for you Another day that I'm spendin' 'round fiends, nobody save me Back roads, we were goin' crazy, like we in the eighties,  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{mm}}$ I put this four to the side 'cah there's more to this life Crazy, I still got a thing for you You got me back in the trap, I lost friends, I lost stacks

Crazy, I still got a thing for you

Another day that I'm spendin' 'round fiends, nobody save me

Back roads, we were goin' crazy, like we in the eighties, mm vyberte si pojištění online!