

## Your Worth

Knucks

Yo  
Your Worth

Uh, the same ragged teen just prayed on and had a dream  
I took this plan up from the manor to the magazines  
Take your knees off my neck, what the heck? I'm just tryna brea  
the

When they get so casual making casualties?

It kinda makes you think hatred is they favourite drink  
They wash the plates then clear up when they drain the sink  
It's all on show now, double glazing the whole house  
No face when we roll out, we with it no doubt  
No clout for those clowns in they offices  
They low-down and suddenly no sound on they promises  
Be wary when you deal with these law firms  
It's all love and words until they serve you like [?]  
Your worth

For eight minutes and forty-six seconds, can you imagine that?  
This kid thought he was gonna die, he knew he was gonna die. He  
called for his mother

Yo, uh, some black faces  
On my linage that I've made changes  
But remain nameless  
So please don't tell me about a statue  
Especially if you ain't care until you had to  
Got a new one we can add to  
In fact I'll add two  
Bottom of the Thames will send they memories  
Blue lights and enemies  
New rights and felonies  
Instead he think I'm selling weed  
Like I've got a Z on me  
Took them man instead of me  
Crook until I prove different  
Bookings made me move different  
Get the milk carton cah the roof missing  
Knucks is spitting like he's sipping truth serum  
Keep it two Virgils, he been doing verbal  
Think about your words more  
I think you're worth more

And for some reason, that I still don't understand, all these f  
ucking police had their hands in their pockets. Who are you tal  
king to? What are you signifying? That you can kneel on a man's  
neck and feel like you wouldn't get the wrath of God? That's w  
hat is happening right now

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