

#Unlashed 2

Lady Leshurr

Oi
Bin a long time since I Unlashed
We can't relate no you ain't my niece
I buy my clothes with cash and you use deets
I'm petty
I'll download your CD just to delete
Chief
What do you know about me
Please don't chat close that beak
Leshas back it's so dam peak
And I get shows in Mozambique
Attention seeking gyal no kudos
Move from me you likkle Judas
I am the one now I set a Blueprint
To show Brum we can actually do this
So mind your mouth
Cus I'll catch you at your wifeys house
Creep in the crib where you're lying down
And say "Oi you, shine my crown"
I'm like boy move I'm the gyal
I get nice, smooth, like Miguel
I'm like a drive thru, I'm riding out
Take shots I'll NICK the CANON I'm wilding out (Wild N Out)
I'm like what
Which lil madam wan' try me now
I got bars
Spit the baddest I'm rhyming foul
I'm on top
In my palace and I be proud
My arms crossed...Simon Cowell
I'll spin heads round like an owl
And my money long long long like Eiffel Tower
I get busy

Oh my oh me oh my
Oh what have you done?
I do not know your name so what have you done
To go against the Queen you gotta be dumb
Na what are you foolish?
Na what are you dumb [x3]
Na what are you foolish?
Na what are you dumb [x2]
Na what have you done? [x3]
Na what are you foolish?
Na what have you done? [x3]

They diss me in their tweets but do not talk when I see them
That's why I do not pay no mind cus I don't believe them
Too many snakes I feel like I'm in the garden of Eden
You tried send them shots at me but I didn't receive them
You don't wanna draw me out cus that's curtains
Yeah that's certain
Bars cuts through your skin like I'm a surgeon
Kill a man once a year like I'm purging
Big online but you're shy in person
I can't respect that
Bars so hard they'll slap you in ya head back

So far gone don't know if I'm a get back
But nowadays I'm low feeling sad
Cus I lost some friends that promised to always have my back
They did me dirty I can't wash up the facts
Some people change when they get a lil cash
People forget themselves when you give them a helping hand
My anxieties killing me, making my mind go mad
I'm scared to go to the shop cus people know who I am
And I know some kids wanna do dumb things record it on cam
So I lock myself away
But I still feel trapped
I'm a human being with a broken heart and a soul that's cracked
I tried to take my life in my own flat..
A few months ago I got assaulted for being black

So why would I want to live?
Why would I want to stay?
Sometimes I want to leave this place
Cus no one knows how it is.