

# System Child

M Huncho

Yeah

I ain't been around  
Been around for a minute  
I had great ambitions  
But these olders tried to kill it  
They tried to bury me in the ground  
I had risen  
I'm just a lost child  
Lost child in the system

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How you reach the top if you don't sell your soul?  
They told me hard work is they way it goes  
I say it's a facade 'cause I did the most  
Still I'm underrated like an undercard  
I'm the main event  
I land in New York City, don't keep tabs on what I spent  
I help my brothers out  
I don't keep tabs on what I lend  
I'm thinking 'bout the times where eviction was the threat  
And my mama had no rent  
I had a mattress but no bed  
Fill scorps with 32s  
Zeppelin with the led

No cooperation on my side with any feds  
That's a fact  
In the jungle like a lion  
But I'm surrounded by these rats  
They all claim to stick to codes  
But I've seen paperwork it's mad  
Huh

I love mine do you love yours  
I got mine do you got yours  
I was the one they called the lose cause  
I was the one they called the lost cause

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Before the streets we got some gangsters and some mutuals  
Since Y-O-I socks full of snooker balls  
36 I'm with some suspects yeah the usuals  
I copped two busstops when I was new to jewels  
I hear them rapping real gangsta I know that fools  
I told my teacher suck a dick I'm too cool for school  
She said it's hard not to love me how I carry myself  
I carried nanny and my aunty at their funerals  
I swear my lifestyles wicked like the musical  
You used to love me  
Now I'm someone that you used to call  
I still got it for the low that food for thought  
I've been a king with my crown  
I ain't new to court  
Just a kid in the system had me traumatised  
On the phone to my nan, don't make me bawl my eyes  
I got pain in my heart but it's normalised  
God knows that I ain't seeing shit with normal eyes

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