

# Broken Homes

Morrisson

Council housin', you know how it goes  
Run down estates and broken homes  
Bro used to pray but he don't anymore  
'Cause he give up on God, little bro lost hope  
Man throw sims into mobile phones  
EE, Lyca or Vodafone  
Then I jump on the motorway and go to O  
Like tell mum I love her if I don't come home  
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Trap phone ringin', that's the devil that's callin'  
I answer this call like hello, good morning  
Can't believe you sold me a dream and I bought it  
Now I'm stressed out, wishin' that I didn't  
I shoulda' knew better, now I'm feelin' like a victim  
The life that you sold me was all glitz and glamour  
But the life that you give me had me sittin' in prison  
He sold me sun, then he gave me rain  
He sold me pleasure, then he gave me pain  
He sold me a life where your friends stick together  
Then he gave me a life where your mates turn snake  
He sold me love, then he gave me hate  
He sold me freedom and gave me a cage  
He sold me loyalty, then gave me betray  
Then he sold me a good life and gave me a bad one  
Then he sold me a good girl and gave me a bad one  
But I'm cool with that, so I weren't complainin' about that one  
He promised me I'm gonna be rich and racked up  
All I gotta do is just stick to this trap stuff  
Ten years later I'm still in this bando  
Tryna get rid of all this devils dandruff  
Eleven years later I'm still on a mad one  
Hangin' out of ding-dong whips with handguns  
Twelve years later I'm still gettin' followed by the Old Bill  
They still wanna put me in handcuffs  
Thirteen years later I still got money in the mattress  
Still can't put it with bankers  
Fourteen years later I'm still sellin' packs in the hood  
And I still ain't got time for this rap stuff

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Hate and anger, that's what I inherited  
Shit, [?] a therapist, specialist shit  
I've been through them devilish  
Climbed that mountain Everest  
Drop my first track and I blew what terrorists  
Manifested 'til I fuck celebrities  
Clean hearted, kind I'm generous  
Done that with affirmations and energies  
From the dirty North, we don't know about gettin' licked  
Go to war, strapped up, let metal rip  
Now I sell tickets, but Kane what sellin' sniff  
Hammer in a sock back then I was pressin' it  
How does a good man turn degenerate?  
How does a happy home turn so derelict?  
Can't survive off them benefits  
Interests, loans, don't care what your credit is  
Get you in debt send collectors threatening  
She was a good mum, clothed and fed her kids  
Now mum sells sex and smokes heroin  
Pretty young girl, she was smart and feminine  
Caught her reflection, started tremblin'  
Answered the door, almost let the Devil in  
Now her teeth's all rot, and she lost her melanin  
Eight years old playin' wi' my bro strapped, that was way back then in '03  
Twenty years deep in the street little man  
Man you're chattin' to a triple OG  
As I sold out twenty odd shows  
In the whole of 2-23, 10K ticket sales my G  
That's some heavy P, somethin' I thought that I'd never see  
Ten K, that's a booking fee  
Fuck a gang, it's just me and Fee  
Fuck a gang, it's just me and Fee

Fuck a gang, it was me and Steve  
Nightmares, I can't even sleep  
Loyal, but I keep cheatin' death  
I got survivor's guilt, I can't even grieve