

Paid In Blood

Morrisson

(KSB)

(Hi8)

I move around with the savages and if you're a fuck boy, then you can not hang with us
You can find me on the Newham Blocks with a couple 'Malis and a couple Africans
Respectfully, I'ma say this nicely with a calmer voice tone than David Attenborough's
If your team ain't ran through seven figures trappin', you ain't on man's level and you cannot chat to us
We appreciate and value money more after bein' broke and growin' up with fuck all
Your motivation's on a different level when you're forced to grow up watchin' your mother struggle
Even though I know my hood loves me, I'm still strapped 'cause I don't trust the jungle
'Cause the hood can love you but it'd still kill you (Yeah)
Man, I've seen it happen, rest up Nipsey Hustle (Let's get it)

First things first, it's family first, the money comes second like a runner up
When it comes to investing in my kids, I ain't watching no bill, I just run it up
Last week I spent a milli' on a house and I'm already 'bout to buy another one
I saw my old friends with some new friends 'cause my old friends weren't working hard enough (Yeah)
And if you grew up in a nice home in a nice neighbourhood, then you're a lucky one
'Cause you was living good when we struggled on that council estate with the rest of the strugglers
And if you grew up in a happy family, then sorry, my G, you ain't one of us (Why's that?)
'Cause our mums were giving us all beatings with belts whilst your mum just kissed you and cuddled you
We had it rough you know, we wasn't given no choice, we had to toughen up
Back then it was a straightener, one on ones
Then the olders came and taught us how to buss a gun (Baow)
Game changer, a twelve gauge'll replace haymakers
Man tryna shoot me, but shot the man next to me
I laugh like, "Blud, you need to aim straighter"
We was, we was in the trenches (Trenches,) either on the attack or was defending (Defending)
On the highway to hell like AC/DC in the Merc' with the six-gear engine
I made a lot of money, but I didn't invest it
I was twenty-one with half a mill' in my bedsheets
I was getting young money, feeling like Drake
Before he left Wayne and he went independent

Yo, they diss me on socials, but I don't watch what they say on the net (Amen)
Yo, log out your burner account and sign in your personal and say it with chest (With your chest)
I paid cash for this watch on my wrist (I did) and I paid cash for this chain on my neck (I did)
And I paid for this life in blood, but the one thing I didn't do was pay for

respect (Amen)
Yo, they diss me on socials, but I don't watch what they say on the net (Amen)
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Look, now come take a quick trip memoir time, look deep in his face and know my friend won't lie
We ain't really with the online war, got twenty them more, bro sadder that these friends won't die
Mum loves me regardless, even if I caught me a body, so I ain't loving any other the same
And he stood there froze and you know how that goes
Donny thought he was sweet till we played with his brain (Amen)
Now who's this yute? U-turn
You'll be the guy that try go on a glide and get cold feet and say, "You first" (Amen)
No wonder your dad done a runner, he wasn't on raising a bitch
Me, I'm on raising a stick with the baitest of clips (I am)
Bro weren't rating a kid, so he sprayed on the strip
If it's that, then we aim where you live
I grew up with the 'Malis and yard men, trust I'm a target
Back then, hammers out, go ask them
Get them, ridin' with hitmen, niggas get caught and then scream out shit then (Amen)
Like, I swear you knew donny from day (You did)
You won't say it now I'm up in your face (You won't)
I find it funny how your tone done changed
Try cut through the hood, what a big mistake (You bitch)

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