Told 'em that we'll be alright Blood, sweat and tears, yeah

Woo, mm, you can take a look around All of these stairs I had to climb, I had to climb Told 'em that we'll be alright Blood, sweat and tears, yeah, listen But I'm finally here There's no regrets like Dappy [?] and not a scatty Still a couple things that I've maybe changed, but won't actually I wouldn't becah there ain't nothin' I'm afraid to face And if your past doesn't catch up to haunt you, it still remains I pick a strain from my groin pains Don't really communicate, more time, when I'm low, I just pray, then I levit Listenin' to God over the chitter and chatter Like, I ain't got no beef, I got celebrity passa, check it Reason with the killies 'round me, more time, they're like the rap game, wor ser than in the streets More time, come around me and get an insight and witness that niggas snake t heir plugs and all types of business Shit I've been through, show me, keep them boy there at distance You're not cut when it's dark, but be around for the litness Just gotta keep them at distance (Just gotta keep them at-) Woo, mm, you can take a look around All of these stairs I had to climb, I had to climb Told 'em that we'll be alright Blood, sweat and tears, yeah But I'm finally here (Yo) 'Cah if I'm lyin', then I'm flyin', when I left the olders, I knew everyone was gonna try it On another mission and I'm goin' by myself I actually wasn't shook of them and neither was my girl Approachin' mid twenties and my life's gettin' mad Bae said, "What you want for dinner?" I told her, "I'm mash" (I told her I'm -), yo Entertainment is changin', intertwinin' wit gangsters Still I know who's the wanksters, probably show them my pranksters Rumours on the streets, they want a hole in my hand This is London and it's small, but we don't know you for that Who Jah bless, no man curse Who gon' test? Hold a verse [?] and tea I splurge Since me and Griminal, he was a clinical challenge I'm chillin' with the clashin', but it's part of my passion (Check it) Chip ate other food, but this bird's eye view how I surf I am in my own lane, I don't swerve eye Try fly straight, but occasionally, there's turbulence Sometimes I engaged in it, but sometimes, I be swervin' 'em All the lessons that I learnt in my life Defo missed out on couple M's just 'cause of pride, but there's dares in thi s penthouse garden, I done alright Woo, mm, you can take a look around All of these stairs I had to climb, I had to climb

I can never fall on my face, you know I keep a loaded clip on my—
They can't come 'round my place, you not here
Thank God, I'm finally here
Thank God, I'm finally here