

Achey Bones

Ocean Wisdom

I coulda lost my life, oh Lord please save my soul
Give me the remedy to heal my achey bones
I need to save myself, I can't save everyone
Forever hate on me, if I can't let this go

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Yo
Difficult days in a miserable flat
New Roley the pinnacle for them niggas that trap
Give me a map and I can plan a attack
I can give them a visual if they want it giftwrapped
Difficult days still a nigga don't quit
Cuh they're way too thick to be takin' the piss
And I couldn't have that brudda I'm a big man
So I wouldn't ever take any liberties from a prick
Some man will roll back to the place where you slack
Then prepare with the mac but I still had to slap them
Stay in and duck cuh man's not a badman
He's scared with his wap, what?
Yeah I'm prepared for the wass
But I really wan' chill in my chair and relax
And not look over shoulders prepared in a cab
Cuh I might have to hop out and swear as a chav
I'm so done with the passa
In a two mil flat doing home made pasta
You man best catch up
You got a fake chain and you're gassed up
I could never be that mug
Long time no you ain't seen a smile on this
My car lost this blud that blud
A lot of my friends in the ground now
And it weighs me down when I stand now

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Terrible days from a terrible night
Terrible repercussions from a penetrable slice
I ain't gettin' in discussions either leg it or you die
If you really get away tell your nigga you survived
On the comeback you regain you were from the other side
And you nearly was a stain couldn't wrestle with your pride
And you tell yourself stop you was runnin' on a hype
And you shoulda got got, now you're runnin' wid your lies
Like you wanna get stopped or fed to the wolves
All mentioning things that's meant for the news
Not thinking about what we tempted to do
But I'm in a dark room tap tap with a tool
On my temple to make me remember the mood
I'm sorry my lil one sorry my boo
I might haffi shoot, I might haffi do it

I look after you and I know what to do
Put you in a two-bed flat with your favourite flat stuff
E.g. memory mattress
You can wait here while a man handle the badness
I can't get you in a madness
I got a fake ID and a black spesh
It's a big enough atlas
A lot of my friends in the ground now
I was thinking of them when I sang this

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(Stay sane)

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