

Western Road

Ocean Wisdom

Look, woke up early cruise down Western Road
Whilst them man looking for a mention
See a young fan wanna take selfies
So I don't air man, I give man attention
See a man tell me it's all that when I pick up the mic
Ain't no one stepping, see eye to the ball
And I rhyme with it
If they want foul with it, I'm a kick like Beckham

Fuck a foul I get it in, I do my ting they meddling
Them man they moving all Medellín
Just tryna take my medicine
Just tryna teeth my reload
Rah that's gonna peak my adrenaline
Nah we ain't gotta speak just be at home
Get a knock at the door so I'm telling him
All accurate I'm all acc yout
Old school you get patched through
I'm global I won't smack you
I just pay a man to attack you
Ey likkle man I ain't selling fries or spilling sauce I'm just getting by
Saw my man in the bunker
You likkle flow they can't weaponize

Woke up early cruise down Western Road with the mandem looking for a motive
Conversate by taking the scene by storm, if I do that I'ma be loaded
Then I done that with the same time more time when you make money
Man wanna hold it
Me, I got more time for a day one, don't buy a fake friend, I'll pay notice

Woke up early thinking about them times sitting in the dark just plotting
Before I could write my eye, I write my lines, I write my problems
Trials
Tribulations
I got files
They got statements
I get riled
I get raging
And cut smiles, from these pagans

Woke up early thinking about them times sitting in the dark just dreaming
Before I could roll an L, I strode to hell, I spoke to demons
Them man that know me well
They know what I'm on, they know I'm scheming
And now you can't trust the wizz
The fucking prick
The lucky heathen
Man can't tell me about wheelin'
Man can't tell me about dealin'
I came out the front door screaming
Moaning, I wen't moaning for no reason
Rah man can't tell me about feelings
Man can't tell me about freedom
And man can't talk about peace
Then drop a gun boss same evening

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