

## Outro

Potter Payper

Thanks for waitin' 'til the outro  
And all them nights I was doin' Gwyneth Paltrow  
This that purple rain, rallies in my household  
This that 'Nan, I hope I never let you down' flow  
The system see a man grow since I was a man boy  
Snow fall, bad choice after bad choice  
I used to call in from the station with a sad voice  
All them years I wasted for a pound coin  
I was in the dungeon when I wrote my first tape  
Aylesbury YOI where the killers dem stay  
Banged up with KB before you see us on a grime blog  
We was on E wing, just Bousbaa and Blake  
2012, I was free  
I'm tryna deal, steal, cheat, I need to eat  
Flex knew what I never  
You see what I couldn't see  
Purple rain in my pain told me cry on the beat  
And that led me to Lotes  
I done my blackbox and since then I been at their throats  
Me and Muni in that shed look like a hundred and 0  
We the last of the real, fuck the internet quotes  
I shoulda called my next mixtape 'Gangsters and GOATS'  
I done behind bars and was behind bars in a week  
They put me down when they speak  
They call me ugly and broke  
I went back to the wok  
They sayin' rap you can blow  
I never doubted myself but I was broker than broke  
Flex died, now I'm playin', "How low can you go?"  
Lifestyle limbo when I'm back, fuck rap  
I got this white bimbo  
I been the voice of the street, I mean the voice of the roads  
Ask Kenny, he knows  
And I gave hope to the bros  
If I eat, we eat  
They say I'm stealin' the show  
But I was blockin' my blessings  
It weren't lettin' me grow  
And I weren't takin' the hint  
It's been lettin' me know

I signed with Charlie, I thought I was headin' for the majors  
He knows why I ain't doin' any favours  
Got me back up on some bando behaviours  
Due to hit the papers and then the judge in chambers  
I said 2020 vision, now I can see him in the distance  
I really manifested this, they didn't want to listen  
And when I think about the days, fam, I need to bill it  
Cah that's where I met Bills and stared evil twinnin'  
And that was 016, music's all I want, I'm gettin' sold this dream  
I put my trust in wrong places cah my heart's too clean  
I'm homeless and hopeless, just my balls and fiends  
By hook or by crook, by plot or buy scheme we drop Training Day 2  
And done a headline on the run facin' fed time  
Had me runnin' so long now my legs tired  
Love expired, they won't be no next time  
Took a puff while I thought about my next line

Head fried but I got morals that I live by  
So I could never pull a knife on my friend  
Wrong or right cah I seen it go left and brodie did die  
017 I caught the conspiracy  
My defence was "I'm a rapper, are you kiddin' me?"  
I wrote a letter to my fans and I said I'm sorry  
Cah I weren't tryna leave you with these mini me's  
Me and Muni in that double cell, fuckin' hell  
We did the throws after they closed, visit me  
Free my bros, that's empathy not sympathy  
2020, I came back with the trilogy  
Top 3 independent, everybody's lovin' little me  
All cah I came up of C.A.T  
Nowadays you don't wanna see my VAT  
My youth worker used to say I'd never see eighteen  
I'll be in and out of jail, I'm such a cliché G  
I'm from Barking and Dagenham, I'm B-A-D  
Now there ain't a more influential rapper livin' out here  
Been with it, been 'bout it, been doubted  
Been up, too up, they try down him  
Real back in style, I know they waitin' for the album  
And that's my debut album  
Millies in the bank for the next few albums  
So they can stay fumin' for the next few hours, I mean next few years  
Give me like five, I'm on Forbes and who's countin'?  
Real back in style