

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 O
We the last of the real, fuck the internet quotes
I shoul da 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