

# Through The Fire

Rimzee

Oh no  
Oh-oh no, run straight through the fire  
(Mubz got beats)  
Oh no  
Oh-oh no, run straight through the fire  
I miss you

Some gyal come wit a curse and some gyal come an' give you power  
Your gyal making you sour and my gyal jus' making me dawa  
I'm getting this money and the money's all making a tower  
When the Trident took me Brighton, and you got there in less than an a hour

That's power  
He broke your heart, I took that  
I'll bring the food, you cook that  
You want the flight, alright I'll book that (I'll book that)  
And you know me  
From way back when I had a Walkman  
From when I had things in a book-bag  
They diss you, they're bringing a crook back  
You know my ting, man, I done my ting  
I didn't look back  
Look, akh, she make good food and she got good back  
She got-

Look  
He lost your heart, I kept that  
He broke your heart, I swept that  
I know the pum pum dry, I'll wet that

If the love's fake and the love fades, no point then  
Love's random, your love come on appointment  
You told me that you rate me and your friends said that they hate me  
You switched sides and you joint them  
My burn clutch on 'er boy dem, it's dirty

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Uh

I told you the plan, lemme land I'll give you it all  
Not once did I call from the pin phone  
And you ever missed my call  
'Member when I had it on tops  
Lost the mash, had to run through the park (Remember)  
Boy dem circling the ends  
I was washing residue off in your bath (True stories)

Definition of real  
With me when I was on nil  
Now we splurging in Harvey Nichols like, "Baby, fuck the bill!" (No limit)  
You was by my side  
When I counted my first five (Walahi)  
Hella chicken is welcome  
Take your place, on God that's dead or alive (Never)  
It's the truth  
Same chick if I blew  
Blessed me with a baby girl and she looks just like you  
Marshallah  
(Blessed me with a baby girl and she looks just like you)

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Yo, look

Baby girl wanna get busy, but nowadays I'm way too busy  
You know I just turned my phone back on  
Can't you hear my Lizzy?  
And I know that you waited years  
And I'm sorry for the wait like Drizzy  
But things will change in time  
Just watch, like a Richard Millie  
Cah I'm gonna be rich not poor  
And give her the things that I couldn't before  
You always say freedom's priceless  
And I take risks that I can't afford  
Killy came up on the corner  
I remember dem all nighters in the Ford  
Just wanna be a plug 'cause life's too stressful being a chord  
You was with me when I was low  
Stressed out, tryna go O  
You know I'm chasing dreams and I have nightmares of going broke  
You visited 16 jails them times, you was getting on train and coach  
Plus you always wrote back to the letters I wrote  
I don't know how to pay you back  
'Cause loyalty ain't really common  
'Member that time that I got you nicked  
You was pissed, but sat there and said no comment (Trust)  
I know that you hate my lifestyle and you say that you're not involved  
But if I need your help, would you hide this wap and burn these clothes?

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