

Upper Clapton

Rimzee

[?] on the beat
Yo

I grew up in Clapton, Southwold Road
Mum had five kids, man, she raised us on her own
Yeah, we had it hard, but we still lived good
She did everything she could, I'm just a product of my hood
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Yo it's hard to rate niggas man, I swear, I promise (I promise)
I remember hoppin' out that van, we had two rears on us (Two mashes)
Stepped with the deuce, yeah the AS7 then (Yeah)
I knew how to slide man, I stepped with the best of them (The best of them)
I'm fifteen, Bio gave me hard to sell
The mandem said I'm dumb and I'm gonna go jail (Ha, ha, ha)
But only time will tell
Cause few months passed and they were shottin' as well (Trappin')
I remember when we beat up them brehs
That woman got out the way
We done four blocks in the same fuckin' day
Standing over that man, he was due one in his face
But, that ting jammed and I know we prayed that day
We weren't even sixteen then (No)
I used to leave my mum's with like fifty pebs
Ah, before the Louis and Carti' (Yes), I shot up the party (Yeah)
Burner in the same block I knocked for Amari (Facts)
I remember going college with that thing on me bro
The feds stopped right in front of me, shit that was close (Old school)
Boot out and we was on bail for a bootin' (Yes)
And anyone can get it, we ain't picking and choosin' (No way)
Two heats in the cabby (Facts), we were bleachin' in alleys (Yeah)
Before I hit the ville and had to page Mr Latty (Uh)
Fill the block up with corn, when it's on I perform
They don't want it no more, I'm bad to the core

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Yo, had that Beemer and I couldn't even drive it (Facts)
Stretch was my driver, I used to use him to glide in (Facts)
I 'member buyin' set D, dropped man the live ting
Them times Pieman was locked up in Isis
I never grew on Rapunzel, (Never) I grew in the jungle
I'm talking way back before Humble was humble
I remember when them opps came and slapped the strizzon (Fuck them niggas)
And they made all my niggas run but I didn't (Wallahi)
When that beef got peak I saw the numbers decrease
I was just fifteen, I had a gun on me (True story)

That shit give me chills, my whole life been real
All them years behind steel, I miss Ty for real (Rest in peace)
Ah, I used to bring my knife to school
Ran my line in school, I know this life ain't cool (No)
Tuna in my kettle, came up shottin' pebbles
The judge said I'm a rebel and this beef can't settle

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