

Help For What (Interlude)

Shakka

Eyy
Eyy!
Wha wrong, boy?
Somebody fuck up your joy?
You get throw off of a mountain man
What 'appn, she take half of your money or something man?
Boy, I surprised you even like girls for true
You stay upstairs makin' music in your room
All I hearing is boom boom boom
And pornhub.com

(Stop bein' stupid, how the fuck is this helping me?)

Help for what?
Help for what?
Why you need help?
Since when you need help?
Boy, many people, not all, but many people that look like you
In Notting Hill don't behave like you
They in betting shops and talking shit
Or burning crack, or selling brick
Somehow you decide
You don't want to be part of di life
You go and study computer science
All of your grades sky high
Pay your rent, live your life
By now I happy eh
Because you doh behave like them
No gun he carrying
No knife he carrying
A mic he carrying
Up and down the country they singing with you
Words you writing in your bedroom
After watching porno

(I don't watch p-)

All of a sudden
Because Miss Brandy, Shandy

(Kali)

Whatever, Miss Kali-Brandy
She givin' you no lovin'
She givin' you no huggin'
And you cryin'?
Shax, the stone the builder refuse
Shall always be the head corner stone
Help for what?
Give yourself a break
You don't need help Shax
You need faith