

Back Then

Skepta

Plasticman production
Very early, very authentic, icy
Boy Better Know
Tracksuit mafia
Sun is blazin'

Back then hoes didn't want me
See me on the magazine cover and they're all on me
The sun goes down, these skets wanna call on me
They can see that I make paper
My last mixtape was a game changer
And now I got these hoes on my iPhone talkin' 'bout, "Hey stranger"
I just double tap
Switch apps, ain't nobody got time for that
Jump on the plane and I kick back
This plane that I'm on got Wi-Fi
Run up your mouth online, get a bitchslap
Cause man don't do that tit for tat
Don't wanna tweet, don't wanna talk, don't wanna interact with you

I can't take these niggas
Who the fuck raised these niggas?
Don't know a thing about workin' hard
Nobody gonna employ or pay these niggas
Yes I come from the streets
But still man's tryna make them Jay Z figures
And like Lukey said, "Trust me, failure's not an option"
Straight out of London, Tottenham
I get love from Houston to Compton
From Vancouver to Boston
Gimme the mic, I shut down, no problem
Treatin' shows of 25 people the same as 25 thousand
That's why I'm on a worldwide tour and I ain't even dropped my album
I never saw this comin'
When I was in the hood, stressed out, bunnin'
I had a strap on my lap thinkin' about enemies I wanna put one in
Now I don't care what niggas say
I've got girls down under tellin' me that I'm on Triple J
All my niggas on the rise, man
It's a sad time for the KKK
They're tryna work out what's happenin'
David Cameron on the phone to Obama
Man are shakin' and panickin'
When they see the Shutdown Shoreditch gatherin'
Come off my TV, all they do is stand up and pose like mannequins
I put my voting card in a black bin and I dash that like javelin

Phone rings
Who's that?
Phone rings
Voicemail for them tings, trust me, voicemail

Yo, back then hoes didn't want me
See me on the magazine cover and they're all on me
The sun goes down, these skets wanna call on me
They can see that I make paper
Blacklisted was a game changer

And now I got these hoes on my iPhone talkin' 'bout, "Hey stranger"
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Icy
Different
'Stician