

Keep Your Head Up

Skrapz

Yeah

And this is that Skrapz

Riding that 2Pac beat

Keep Ya Head Up

This is for all my niggas in the streets man

I wonder if I ever been the victim of a stakeout

How many niggas loaded up their guns in the late night and try
and find Skrapz

Or try and find Nina, or try and find Fatz

We out here getting money, we ain't worried 'bout that

Tell a man there stay schemin'

I know there's man that said they're gonna dun my dance

Tell 'em man to keep dreaming

All 'dem manna do is make talk, no meaning

'Dem times I be doing dirt, no cleaning

R.I.P my nigga Styli

When Funds told me on the phone you was gone, all I did is went
silent

Sittin' in my cell with no weed I felt violent

Had to block it out 'thru my sentence, I had to ride it

Quick message to my brothers in the system

From Oakwood to Wayland, Scrubs down to Brixton

Always keep your head high, fuck feds, fuck stress

Read some books, bank some [?] out, make the time fly

I told my niggas I ain't stopping till somebody stops me

They need to free my nigga Jazzie cah I know he's got me

Mumma told me anything you're doing, do it properly

Got my stitch iron out to slick ice hockey

I'm just tryna look after my family

Niggas love the kid cah' they're understanding me

I dropped another mixtape for free

I know niggas that are broke saying, "Skrapz I woulda bought th
is G"

It means a lot to me, I'm tryna do it properly

I told myself logically, a nigga like me?

Coulda never win the lottery

I told my nigga fuck rap and he was saying, "Nah Skrapz man you
've gotta think positively"

Anyway, to cut a long story short I'm heading straight to the t
op motherfuckers

Free all my bruddas, boom

Ice City

80's Baby