

## Outro

Skrapz

BOOM!

I turn things to reality from dreams  
I used to get my salary from fiends  
And now I'm making money from a stream  
I came a long way from doing this for free  
And I can't stop now  
Cos a man ain't just doing this for me  
I do this for Monique and Khiana and Kelis  
And I know the police want me off the streets  
That's why lately I've been keeping it discreet, I just move behind the scenes  
I rather spend my money overseas, with some duty free Hennessy and weed  
And the weather's gotta be at least 28 degrees  
There's gotta be at least 7 of my G's, cos we never thought we'd get to see 2017  
And all the works the mandem's had to mash with the machine  
And all the times the feds had tried to catch me with a key  
And all the times I've sat up in a cell for crimes committed and they're telling me I did it and it actually wasn't me  
All I know about is death before dishonour  
Standing in the dock wishing death towards Your Honour  
I said that I would put these guns and bricks down time ago  
I guess that nothing isn't promised like tomorrow  
And shoutout Giggs, he brought me out in Hammersmith Apollo  
These fans have got a nigga taking pictures like a model  
I'm gonna write a book about my life and chapter 1 is how I made it through the struggle  
I've put this shit together like a puzzle  
I'm pushing kilograms just to keep my money growing like a muscle  
And my jewellery game's the opposite of subtle  
I'm rolling with a gun true I'm sick and tired of fucking up my knuckles  
I'm having conversations with my uncle  
He's saying that he's praying day and night to keep his nephew out of trouble  
And this Cali's got a nigga moving paro  
The only person I could really put my trust in lately is my shadow  
I'm switching up the programme like a channel  
I'm whipping in the big pyrex's, not the one that's got the handle  
But the drug game's blatantly a scandal  
The prices on the bricks keep rising, so I need another angle  
Last year all my shows was getting cancelled  
The jakes were tryna damage my financials  
Well someone tell them filthy motherfuckers that the fire keeps burning like a candle  
And I everyday I gamble with my freedom and I battle with these demons  
And I can't believe the things I'm seeing on the social media  
I wish that they could take me back in time when it was realer  
I wish there was a lever I could pull, that could make these fake niggas disappear  
Without the 30 years  
I hate to see my mum with her eyes full up of tears  
I rather crack a bottle of some wine tell her cheers  
Started from the bottom now I'm here  
And when I was a kid, she didn't know what I was on but now it's clear  
And gradually I'm killing all her fear  
I'm happy that she knows now the reason why I never stopped when she was say

ing slow down

My attitude was young when I was young but now it's grown now

And you know I've got my own style

I've been a dad's way before I had my first child

But I think it's time I leave the streets alone now

Not just keep on staying up until it goes down