Boom, I put my life into my book of rhymes I'm on the rise now, it took its time Skrapz is back for the last time, now Skrapz is goin' forward Tryna leave a fortune for my daughters Tryna travel 'round the world and see the seven corners In the kitchen is the only place I'm takin' orders Four-by-four, but it's fast and furious I ain't never gotta pay the line again thanks to my supporters Who would've thought when I was sittin' in court That I would turn it all around and make my mum proud? I'm sorry for the times I let my mum down Now she's always smilin' when she's lookin' at her lastborn son now Turned my life around, but I still keep a loaded G-17 with me j ust in case Tryin' not to catch a case, but I guess it's just a risk I gott a take Stressed out, usin' weed as an escape Told my babes not today 'cause I got too much things on my plat I got tings that I wings and I skate I celebrate the times when I was broke and I still didn't break Poured Patron into my glass, did it straight My nigga caught a nigga on the mains and he still didn't fade Don't be tryna join the party now you're late Me and Nines drinkin' Ace of Spades and we're partyin' in Tape If you made it out the mud, you can relate I've always been the type to go and get it, I don't sit down an d wait Writin' lyrics feels like piece of cake That's probably why my new tape's got the whole scene on shapemode My mum comes from Cape Coast, my dad came from Kumasi Free my nigga, Jaz, swear the judge did him nasty I hardly see certain man, but they're still gang I been buyin' London, my homeland Made the transition from a roadman to a grown man I want a mansion big enough to fit the whole fam Feel it for the man with no plans I used to make bricks disappear with no hands Your rap career's dead, fam, you ain't got no fans I'm smokin' on gelato while I'm countin' up these bands Listenin' to slow jams, stickin' to the program And even though I don't eat pork, I go ham You disrespect man, make the 'matic go bang Before I go to sleep, I just speak to myself and ask God protec

But I don't expect man to over-stand

I'm flowin' like a G5 jet so they have to let me land
I'm gettin' high just to get a piece of mind
Just another day in my life that I write down in my book of rhy
mes