

Coming Up

Slim

Coming up, I fell in love with the hustle
I was into my money, not no kisses and cuddles
Yo I was thirteen when I hit my first spliff
Showed love to olders and they never deserved it
My pedal bike broke and I got sick of selling dope
I seen S getting money and that shit gimme hope
Yo I was fifteen, selling weed from my mum's crib
Kept the mash in my room, I was doing some dumb shit
Before Glowz went jail, we used to chill in his hostel
Stopped talking to my pops cah he was pissed that I dropped school
If I had one wish then you know that I'd bring him back
To try and make him proud and just show him a bigger man
I was stressing out my mummy, getting nicked up in O.T
Des showed me a blueprint, my nigga's an O.G
My first food case, yo I got nicked with some pebble shots
Cah me, Glowz and Jay were hitting sales on a pepper block

Heard them niggas asking "Where he at?"
Carrying the city on your back
All three-six-five, still right on time
I been gone, they struggling to relax
Waiting for the real to come back
Got me and mine, don't ask I'm fine

When I was coming up, Jas was killing the weed ting
And the judge took the piss with the bird that Greaze did
When I was coming up, the olders told me I'd be rich
I had to focus on myself before I really could see shit
Cah who would have thought that I'd be up in the charts?
Yo from Feltham exercise, doing dips on the yard
Dex took me to the stove, I started whipping up work
I shed a tear for Big S when he got hit with a bird
Yo when shit falls apart, I make things come together
I pattern with the trappers and I'll step with the steppers
I was showing off the spinners, we was chilling off in Steppa's
When I was coming up, I used to thrive under pressure
In a one-two Punto I was puffing on endo
Ever seen so much dough from a spot, you can't let go?
Your face so bait you give a fuck if the feds know
Cah you spin a hundred racks every month off a peb phone

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