

"I think you find sir, that there will come time when black people will wake up and become intellectually independent enough to think for themselves as other humans are intellectually independent enough to think for themselves. Then the black man will think like a black man. And he will feel for other black people, and this new feeling and thinking will cause black people to stick together"

When you're not afraid it makes the system nervous
Tried to say it nicely but they never heard us
I only want the truth don't bother trying to big-word us
Or small-print us because we're some of the biggest earners
See you tried to wind me up it was getting tekky
I was watching Youtube, Remix to Keisha and Becky
Even tried to trick me and go for the belly
Yeah, now my face is all over the telly
My spirit is no longer addicted to fake
I need that real ting, that saltfish inside of a bake
They think I lost it when I speak from my mind it's my brain
You don't need no drugs if you're the widest awake
I don't even want to be the one to say I told ya
People think we're the drinks and they're the cup holder
You think I give a fuck about a cancel culture
You can't take my culture then go on and cancel culture
Vulture
I've always been a music lover
You can go and ask my dad, you can ask my brother
I would have told the world that you had two brothers
Until you fucked it up and showed your true colours
I would never block another from doing his ting
But I've seen people try their hardest to ruin this ting
All my people worldwide hold your head high
By any means necessary we will get by
London city's busy that's why all the money's here
My whole career, I've been sitting on that money chair
If you ain't got the rent then life it isn't funny here
Trust me bro it's always colder more than sunny here
I like it outside my comfort zone, that risk money
Keep us going strong we done it, roll we struck it lucky
I've been spitting since the days of Riko and Bucky
Now it's Boasty, me and my brudda Mucky
Time flies but I'm here for it, I want the smoke
Nearly finished with the cars, then I want a boat
Want the Sprite, want the vodka, I want the Coke
They can't handle shit, it's pressure now they wanna ghost
I do the most, your every week host
Bust a Caribbean but I still bust a roast
Let's have a toast, drive around the coast
2020 gotta pay me for a post
My family got me anytime I need but I don't really wanna ask them
So I walk a lonely road wid it
The hustle that's my hobby yeah I've grown wid it
And the newest hustles, get a loop and try some flows on it
Flying out to my Rotterdam apartment
When I'm writing lyrics bro, I think before I start 'em
If I'm saying something they don't like they take it to heart and
I get it 'cause that's part of the jargon it's
September I'm feeling like it's a blessing

Can't speak to anyone, 'cause I don't wanna stress 'em
All I know is working, all I know is hours
The Grime scene ain't mine, the Grime scene is ours
When I'm talking at this tempo
You know I got it bagged up from the intro
Like I was on my bike bussin' then endos
I was trying to drop an album, everyone's like when though?
I was sitting there, waiting for my distro deal to end though
'Cause I've been trying to move on
Go somewhere else and try to get my groove on
Hit 'em with the new vibes, the new songs
So many to choose from, never had snooze on
Shout out to my dons at the bar, we have to booze on
Shout out to my people who ain't in love, better move on
Go be yourself again
Go focus on your people and your health again, wealth again
2020 got me moving good, moving stealth again (yeah)