

"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)