

All they say "you're 33 now. Why don't you do a 33 style?"

If I had to buy a house and a coffin in the same week  
Death's a promise, you can't break it for no baby  
I'm feeling younger, I been grown from when I was in play-scheme  
Coz I weren't even a teen when I was 18  
Lately they've been trying to kill me in my day dreams  
I'm looking forward to my nightmares  
I fall asleep so I can lie there  
See I feel it in the air tonight  
So I ain't even trusting Ryanair  
I found a friend in my lover  
I saw deceit in my brother  
But found my dreams in my mother  
She saw hers through her son too  
Got brought home by the PC  
Turned into a mac to apple undo  
They'll only push your buttons if you let 'em (If you let em)  
See I swipe em to the right and then forget em (then forget em)  
If my touch ID can get the entrance, I can find out your 6 figure code and get your bredrin  
I'm reflecting on black mirror  
And Black Panther's a black pillar  
Only thing I'm scared of is black twitter  
We're penalised, not lionised  
If we all fly we can put butterflies in a caterpillar  
The insect cycle is why you reject Tidal  
You think that Steve Jobs likes you  
You don't like J coz he's like you  
On your date of arrival, you lost your faith in the Bible  
You probably pray to your rival and BANG BANG BANG!  
Have you ever spent a day in a cycle, where you've been chained to a cycle?  
My wheel of fortune was peddling, through our ends we're unrivaled  
The shotta tends to a guy [?]. Older, he was my idol  
He made a name for himself and then BANG, BANG, BANG!  
Guess the moral of the story is priceless when you've got pages and names  
That are nameless in cages waiting to die but they're lifers  
(yeah) Stuck on the corner, we were cutting corners  
Took a right angle, tell my brothers "you can come to Warners"  
Now I'm comfortable with people that wouldn't normally come towards us  
It was 'fuck us all', we're judge-able when we were untoward  
Oh you think you're from the gully side? You're just gullible  
Funny how you'll take a life before you take your son to school  
Wavy. Your parents' evening must be crazy  
Is he gonna rap or is he good at maths?  
Is he good at ball or is he gonna ball? Has he got a tool?  
And to think they killed Harry over nothing  
Man, I used to put my bally on for something  
Happy that I even got to meet him  
Sad that he didn't get to be king  
Wavy. You're parents' morning must be crazy

33 now. Why don't you do a 33 style?