

Everyday graft in the bits coz my fam keep asking for tings  
I ain't even been barfin my skin  
My bro done a quick blast on the brick, I only gotta pay half for the ting  
If I could make the half of the ting

Mum say me nana sense, me nana sense  
Dad say me gone again, gone again  
Them say they wan me dead, they wan me dead  
Me sis say me nana friend, nana friend  
But don't piss me off no (nana) [x2]

Same story, different name and another verse  
Still these names remain in anonymous  
When it rains it pours on a lot of them  
Dig, lets dig these graves with some other dirt  
If this shit don't change then its gonna hurt  
Ive seen mumzy chasing another hearse  
Then she lost her faith, she said fuck the church  
Coz they took that egg from the momma bird  
And she wants them dead, what a cycle  
Now she sheds them tears in the bible  
Ain't got fucking nerves though she'd like to  
And heres what she said  
Don't piss me off though (nana) [x2]

Mum say me nana sense, me nana sense  
Dad say me gone again, gone again  
Them say they wan me dead, they wan me dead  
Me sis say me nana friend, nana friend  
But don't piss me off no (nana) [x2]

Same story, different name and another block  
Here's how things go down for the underdog  
He can't find no work so he's gotta shot  
So he got consigned on another box  
Then he went OT tryna run a spot  
Bumped into some goons, had to run 'em off  
They came back with youths and some other dogs  
Then they took his food saying fuck your boss  
He can't make that P so hes running off  
Ring, ring, ring his phone keeps cutting off  
Ring, ring, ring that door keeps coming off  
So his sister said  
Don't piss me off no (nana) [x2]

Mum say me nana sense, me nana sense  
Dad say me gone again, gone again  
Them say they wan me dead, they wan me dead  
Me sis say me nana friend, nana friend  
But don't piss me off no (nana) [x2]

Same story, different chain and a different car  
Heres how things go down for the superstar  
Move, they'll claim you've changed for the cannon  
Till you grab that catch 22 then you shoot them up  
You've scored too much goals, there's a penalty  
You no longer roll on the enemy

You ain't gave no guns to the clapper so  
We will not celebrate your celebrity  
I just done my best tryna better me  
I won't end in the ends that's legendary  
Mascot alive, said he did not die  
Coz he now lives through my eyes, that's a threat to me  
Gracious (nana)  
Won't you be gracious (nanana)

Mum say me nana sense, me nana sense  
Dad say me gone again, gone again  
Them say they wan me dead, they wan me dead  
Me sis say me nana friend, nana friend  
But oh I'm so gracious (nana) [x2]