

Insurance

Wretch 32

Bro's gone back on remand but I'm back on public demand, touring
All these tricks up my sleeve, 40 racks up my arm, gorgeous
Insurance, says she wants insurance
So I told her that I'm worth more dead now I gotta be cautious

You asked for an apology
I done it and I was pissed that I give it you
Nigga too proud, I don't even like questions in interviews
Turning stone cold, you be taking my affection for minerals
Them little niggas try ride out, all they gon' be left with is inner tubes
When I energise I'm a double A
Nearly took a life got a NFA
Look into my eyes, I'm a runaway
Say if I'm in the field then I wanna stay
You don't even know what it takes
Hanging on the Guy Fawkes' stake
My little nigga showed me two nines
Said he bought them both for one eight
Bang bang bang at your Landrover
I don't know, call that a gun range
Bang bang bang, you're in theatre
I don't know, call that "gun play"
I grew up around lions, you grew up around liars
To identify my ones, tiger scratches in line ups

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Say it, pray it, say it, pray it, for me
Heal, figure, [?]
Spending time tryna work on me
Turn me off when you turn on me
Made a killing bought our first zombie
Had to tell my mum you weren't dodgy
She was like "he don't seem right"
I was like "we are work colleagues"
Into gear now it's [?]
Four wings right below the bonnet
Right through the rings, I think I'm Sonic
I can see the pinky, fuck a promise
I don't see the point in being modest
I ain't saving for a rainy day
If it rains, better for the forest
All these crops are just a sail away

I done shit, broke the work down
A kilo, that's a workout
The reload, hope it works out
I was unemployed, handing work out
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