

Ryan Byrne "My Story"

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(Spoken)

This is how it's going down mate, my story

At 13 I was a mean teen.

My family was pissed.

'Cus I was late and missed my chance fo' bliss.

I had it all, you dog I was well cool.

Untill 1 day, that lad who lay... CAME OUT TO PLAY.

This is where I'm at now.

Yo boii I'm here

Don't eeeever threat my dear.

I got told if I do it again,

Poppa's gunna put my away, can't come out to play!

So I'm running (ru-ru-running)

Faster than I cannn eat.

I'm slightly dislusalional (ru-ru-running)

Gotta drop tooooooo four feet.

That means I'm running without gasss,

That's ever, ever so fast.

Can you keep up with the speed,

Can you KEEP up with me.

And, and, and if yo' wondering

You gotta be crazy... because I slayed it.

So I pegged it up the street,

Sharp turn onto my street.

Went near a black cat, that's bad luck,

Smashed through a mirror, AWWW fuck.

I was chasing a shadow that didn't want me,

Yeh I was chasing a shadow that didn't need me.

So what was the point in that... ?

Hmmmm... I guess I'm just well fat.

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