

The Game

"Pussy Fight"

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(verse 1)

They say am anti white coz am pro black, it blatantly
aint true
Just think its time dat my black people break through
got support from high places n various races
so wt tha fuck u talkin bout star alienate who?
look im leaving in capital where if u are on grizzle for
capital u can end up in a cage like an animal
tension and last for cashes always tengible
man love 2 gas but 4get dats highly flammable
all tho is free there's no hope
so mandem dont vote
bojo dont no about these cold roads
we all know someone who sells coke or smokes bones
or hold a life taker near their own homes
from london to leeds street full of lost souls
dont own shit but prepared to die over postcode
in this time of anarchy
life tends to end in tragedy
i identified my tatto i had in jeek
into human body turn into art gallery
and one totoo go into sleave gradually
top shotter used to be in football academy
bangin in goals casually
got release some of the seeds lucky ones lay down in
casualty
so now im diss eased
girls in a bits they are diseased
from genetols warps to harpies
argue by it just cant stop it
let me take you on a vivid journey

(CHORUS)

life life
can be hard when the rich are on the top
lights light
can slow you down cos the power wears da crown
light lights
can be in.... and make you stop and stare
life life

wooh life
wooooooooooh life

(verse 2)

we are all hungry and thirsty
but the worst is verse to fill the purses cannot be
crenched but paddies
nah! something young and paddy cherpy flirty
and just love an industry dudes
and i hood little street dude breed
now i got a twelve year old by 30
belly stretched out baby daddy's on a 30
girl stressed out
drwan face explains her grief
sexy females used to be looker
top facebooker, now washed up like beach whales
man wanna turn their life around they mean well
cos cant help but see jail
let me give you some more detail
fresh from college only jobs on offer are retail
super market and possibly telly sells
its either dat of build up a aline of b sells
cos we our life as emails. istanst
from an infent in a system
za guyz is got me paranoid dont thinking different
judge harass us to get prints of our fingers
to build up intelligence on my brother and sisters
in this not so united kingdom
london england we are slippin
so live you blood in your blood bath
can yoo blink me for thinking
about try to improve my exisstent
not be a statistics or bleed as victim
adult would've only painted a piece of picture
withoutwinters
trying escape my gates away from this contcrete
district
i can see my freedom is in a distance
just a couple more inches
i'll miss if i blink
like a runaway slave escaping the man
fortune favours the break
catch me if you can

(CHORUS)

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