

Wendys

"From The Dugout"

Visit "[From The Dugout](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Werd:]

What's happening Edinburgh yo Alude Reekie
It's where I come from mate it's my city
But we ain't getting in that game
We in the dugout mate the dugout shit
And there's no substitution so you feel more like a fan

I'm not in the game but I still try and kick it
I don't understand the game it's like it's cricket
I was in the box my chance came I missed it
Looking at the side as they holding my digit
I'm subbed off never getting my goals
My aims I took a shot but I lost control
Lost control it's like I'm watching the telly
And I can't change shit and I seen it already
All the fame in the game is the same with the bright
lights
All the dames and the chains and the ice right
That's what I'd like ken man aye right
It won't happen to I so why write
I think I'm loosing my eye sight
I can't see anything happening in my life
See there's nothing new
So I picked up a mic just for something to do

It's just life and I'm sitting on the side lines
It's what it's like as I'm sitting and I write lines
It's like game and I'm standing on the white line
More of a fan because man they don't like mine [x2]

It's frustrating to look at the game and
Your not playing you are just waiting
You didn't get picked so you are just raging
Feeling like Neo want to kill all the agents
Cause you've been waiting ages and ages
Writing out pages pages and pages
With no wages just battling stages
To get to the stage were you might be famous
See you could make a milli
Instead your mans shitty it's far from Man City
And men don't pity because man I sound silly

Even though I just rip-it like a frog on a lily
Life is a bitch
Pulled her head back when I gave her a kiss
So it's just a wish
Until I get her I'm in love with this

It's just life and I'm sitting on the side lines
It's what it's like as I'm sitting and I write lines
It's like game and I'm standing on the white line
More of a fan because man they don't like mine [x2]

It's my city place where I rest at
It's where I rap and I'm saying wheres the rest at
What a pity I was sitting in my shit flat
Thinking what's the formation why am I left back
But am not making diss tracks
That'd be a distract I don't risk that
Some don't diss some cunts would just chib back
That's a fucked up angle like his cap
They act hard like a six pack
Open up that six pack click and they sip that
Sitting on the streets where the crews and the kids at
If you cruise through you get bruised and get kicked
back
Like one twos cause teams they can't loose
Rather get locked up than concede to you
Believe it's true and it's nothing new
But what else mate we got nothing to do

It's just life and I'm sitting on the side lines
It's what it's like as I'm sitting and I write lines
It's like game and I'm standing on the white line
More of a fan because man they don't like mine [x2]

They don't like mine yeah play that beat out man
A chored this beat off that Nomak man he's got tidy
beats
Yeah Edinburgh Alude Reekie you know the set it's
S.O.S.

It's just life and I'm sitting on the side lines
It's what it's like as I'm sitting and I write lines
It's like game and I'm standing on the white line
More of a fan because man they don't like mine [x4]

Visit [Wendys](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.