

Werd N Deeko "Lets Talk"

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[Werd:]

Scotland what's happening?

Fucking hell

Jay-Era with the beat

What's your plan (uh) You ken who it is

[Deeko:]

Sons of Scotland

[Werd:]

Let me tell you what it's been like

What it still is ok

At sixteen a was one sick teen

Writing sixteen's and scheming on getting green

Screaming to get seen and feeling that that dream

Was one step away but it's not what it seems

Trainers still spilt at the seams

Rips in my jeans

Joggys got hotties a could speak for the scene

Not in rap magazines just heard in Magdeline

Where we get hash and laugh at smack fiends

They had dreams

Now they got nain

Goes with the phrase they're dying in vain

Am no one of them just trying to see change

Trying to fuck fame and blow like getting brain

So a can rock a chain when I walk with a cain

Be the illest old fougie in the old folks home

The sickest schizophrenic (he's a little insane)

Brain rot bad heart ever since a little wain

And after a write this develop arthritis

Blood can flow in ma veins in feels the tightness

Write this so righteous bring the ruckus like Chris

Trying to help the scene but it seems so lifeless

[Werd:]

Let's talk about life (life)

Get a job get a flat get a wife

Settle down have kids live right

I write cause that's shite

Let's talk about rap (rap)
Get a mic get a job doing that
Have kids pointing at the map
Like 'there's Scotland there that's where it's at

[Deeko:]

Don't live for the fame
I was known for the name
Rips in my shirt no stones in my chain
Can't get a job and I know it's a shame
That a don't give a shit and iv no one to blame
But myself
So I think that this hell that a live in
Has got me to the point like there must be a heaven
Gotta find the answers gotta get the questions
Across to the world think IV lost my religion
But I never had it to begin with
I'm not religious
Don't go to church but I celebrate Christmas
Is it wrong to practice
A don't pray to God till something wrong happens
Now am in a situation
When I can either fold and waste it or hope to make it
My poker face is what shows my aches it's
A hard knock life just to quote my favorites

[Werd:]

Let's talk about life (life)
Get a job get a flat get a wife
Settle down have kids live right
I write cause that's shite

Let's talk about rap (rap)
Get a mic get a job doing that
Have kids pointing at the map
Like 'there's Scotland there that's where it's at

[Werd:]

I'm not impressed a think raps a mess man
Shits sloppy like a write with my left hand
Ain't a wedding but you ken who the best man
Need to keep it up or you listen to the next man
Cause these rappers all talk about fame
Underground rappers all they do is complain
I'm one of them but am no quite the same
Never quitting the game never quiet or tame
A flow deadly like the tracks on a run away train
Hit stations take off
Like a stripper or plane
Yeah a feel the base so am speeding again
So me n Deek take over like the outside lane

So cameras flash when we pass by them
Not right now cause fame iv got nain
Just got a name and lifes so plain
For the record need a record in a frame
(Go plat)

[Werd:]

Let's talk about life (life)
Get a job get a flat get a wife
Settle down have kids live right
I write cause that's shite

Let's talk about rap (rap)
Get a mic get a job doing that
Have kids pointing at the map
Like 'there's Scotland there that's where it's at

Alright get a job get a wife
Aye right
Yeah I write
S.O.S.

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