

## The Projekt

### "Day & Night"

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#### Chorus

There's nothin' to say,  
Hip-Hop has got is in chains,  
It's got is locked in a cage,  
As if am one of it's slaves,

Working day & night,  
That's just me way of life.

There's nothin' to say,  
Ah cannit stop, it's too late,  
It's what av wanted for ages,  
So am stoppin' up late.

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#### Verse 1 (Yemm)

Am so depressed, ah hold hold me head,  
Ah don't know meself, am no ones friend,  
Ah get no respect, am owed the credit,  
Am more or less, alone but bet,  
That ah wont forget, when the shows ah get,  
Are all the best, nd av sold like ten,  
Thousand, n they're callin yemm, just shouting,  
Ad walk to the end of the earth nd back,  
Am not kidding I might,  
I've been writing since I was 9,  
This is all a can do,  
This is all that I know,  
It's mine nd it brings is to life,  
I could do it in me sleep like a wet dream, this,  
Musics what ah breathe till, am set free, till,  
Am lying in a box, with me eyes like a cross,  
In the sky like a sky with me memories,  
Av selt me soul, like years ago,  
It's set in stone, the devil knows,  
Am raring to go, am destined to blow,  
Am determined, av invented a flow,

That'll hurt you, like getting a blow,  
To your, am at the end of me tether,  
Am ready for war,  
With any... Body that'll step to is,  
So a suggest, that u go bang your head orr a wall,  
Ah settle the score when ah kick up a fuss,  
Tellin yous all, you can lick on me nuts,  
Am pressing record nd am rippin it up,  
From the second that ah talk till ah finish n put,  
The headphones down n turn the mic off,  
This life is hard, n ah write what ah feel,  
At the time coz it's real,  
But I might stop, right now coz,  
Heres the chorus... Plus there's,

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#### Verse 2 (JP)

Me, meself and I,  
Are always arguing all the time,  
We walk the line, between insane n genius,  
So man, ofcourse I'm wild,  
Am out me face, so brighter days,  
Are taken away by clouds n rain,  
Nd when it comes down it pours,  
So all that I know it is seems to go down the drain,  
I hate it, But it is what it is,  
N everything is what I make it,  
Nowts changing, N I always make,  
The bed that I've slept or laid in,  
Am patient, n I'll wait me turn,  
But beleive when I get it, I'll be eager as ever,  
To make it work, n when I get a grip,  
Al take the world n break it,

So brace yisel, while a take a breathe,  
Am racing agen, am blazed agen,  
But feeling amazin agen, I've went,  
Way beyond gettin' wasted agen,  
Am High as a kite, nd try as yi might,  
Yi cannit pull is down from the height that am at,  
On me way to space, on a flight to saturn,  
Nd am drifting away n a might'nt come back,  
Am feelin' out of this world,  
Man it's insane, ah love the buzz,  
It's just what music does,  
I get way more from it,  
Than what I do from drugs,  
So who the f\*ck is anyone else,  
To tell is anything different,  
Ah could make meself any more clearer,  
If I was made from crystal, Coz...

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#### Verse 3 (Rekon)

Am alive! but don't believe am livin'  
Everythings changed, but I don't feel the difference,  
It's hard to dream with a sleep deficiency,  
I don't know what's real or isnt,  
Is it me, or has it always been this difficult before,  
Am surrounded by people but I feel alone,  
Gotta keep on goin',  
Plant those seeds, nd see what grows,  
But ends don't meet, am still depressed,  
And ah get no sleep, Am an S.O.B on days like these,  
Ah hate them all, ah Jus make the most,  
It's the way it goes,  
But sometimes life does faze me,

So sometimes ah might look crazy,  
But it's just a phase, it gets brushed away,  
It's not somethin ah fight through daily,  
Just lately it's takin' it's toll so,  
Forgive is if am stranger than normal,  
But ah can't help feelin distant,  
Guess the world am from is different than,  
Yours that you all live in so,  
You can keep on thinkin that am trippin,  
Coz a probably am,  
Av had four spliffs n a bottle of jack daniels,  
Ah think am in search of companionship,  
N this is the ship that has it,  
This mic, this booth, this rappin',  
It's like writing tunes is magic,  
It calms is down like half an ounce in half an hour,  
There's not a single beat that I can't devour,  
It's like the meals on the plate, n am starving now!

Chorus

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