I see the signs from this crooked life Fuck my future, I know exactly what it's looking like Me getting murdered, a look in time Trying to escape, got me pushing crime

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I put my pain on the paperwork When I write this shit down I feel to make it hurt No mistaken words I mean everything I say and I make it work

Growing up round here really made me learn All about the hard way I had to make it burn Close my eyes and I pray for Termz I got the news in ATL and it made me squirm

Same time I won the BET So every time I say it that's exactly what it means to me So there's no reason you should speak to me I open up my heart let the people see

Told them they better start getting used to me Wouldn't be surprised if the police tried to shoot at me So you need to open up the booth for me Let me get inside and you'll get nothing but the truth from me

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It's like every other day we screaming rest in peace Listen to what I got to say cause the message deep Tryna show them in these depressing streets Nothing goods happening and that depresses me

I put it right out there get my message pushed Rest in peace my brother bigz, he's from Shepherds Bush Rest in peace Ruthless I hope my blessings took It's painful, hope I make it to the second hook

They talk about gun grime and we reckless crooks When it's our own government that get the weapons pushed You think they gave a shit about Peckham's hood

They drive pass and wouldn't even take a second look

It's only for the strong when you repping hoods

Other Nigga's that were thugging now they taking booge Niggas struggle and we ain't far from fluorescent boogs That's why if I blow, trust me, Peckham's good

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