

New flow, ayy, yeah  
Baby Skye, come and give your dad a dance  
Cuh you love me for my future, not my shattered past  
And you trust me with your future, I'm a man at last  
So if I ever break a promise or it seems that I'm dishonest  
You can clap me in the forest in your camouflage, I'm playing  
Daddy's always playing like every day it's raining  
My son Skye on a cloudy day keep reigning  
Didn't nobody say this shit would be smooth sailing  
Lately I've been in a mood  
It's like every day I hit the juice  
Then listen to another million tunes  
And hear about the feds are still killing youts  
It's funny how the bigger picture always gets the little views  
Imagine if a senior really tried to kill the kid in you  
Tried to put the lid on you  
Tried to stop the water that was flowing through your physical  
Man, I hope these critics eat their words till they're critical  
My first plan was just to make my first grand  
Now the rasta man wan' see my first grand-  
Child, I can hold it, I can teach it words and  
And every weekend I'll take the fam to Kervans cause  
I'm 32, only thing I'm missing is a wife  
I'm a workaholic, all I'm missing is the time  
I just want the qualities my mum brought to my life  
I want that old-fashioned woman with that new-fashioned type  
That's nice

Yeah, let's go  
Keep it real, all those who keep it real  
Yeah, I don't give a fuck, at least it's real  
Free Adidas without an Adidas deal  
All down to my aura, I just wanna know how Rita feel  
Can't lie, I never saw what we're becoming coming  
Just the other day, the exit looked so welcoming  
They want it for free until you wanna sell something  
That's why I look up to 3, cause he went on to sell something  
Mandem gotta be great, good enough is good for nothing  
Had bare girls, never fell in love, I stood for something  
This is their world, I know it never was, I wish it wasn't  
Irony how we needed machines to push the button  
Now we've got technology  
I'mma get a rap verse in an anthology  
I'mma be the one they wanna be, I won't call them wannabes  
If I wasn't me, I'm the one I'd wanna be  
Cause they got dead lines, I'll come through in time  
Meanwhile, I'm rapping 'bout emotions I ain't been through in time  
In my yard where family members ain't come through in time  
So I just locked myself away like I was doing time, yeah  
I know you felt 'em, I've got bars all day  
I wish I was around in F64 days  
What I'd do in a day'd take you 64 days  
Had mega drive back in N64 days

Open conversation with brothers who used to bang out  
And we agree on always to get the gang out  
Normal travel at my shoes, can bring the fam out

These rappers claim their circles tight, I'd rather stand out  
I was born for this ting, my six words, I'm Wretch  
Would've made my own Av, I'm no longer on the bench  
Attitude poor, I dress nice to cover up the stench  
I'm just a vision of these places that I went  
Getting pounds for my pence, was taught to stand tall  
I never sat on no fence, and when the sign said "no ball games"  
I hid eighths in the door frames  
Cause I was fed up of the poor games  
And Mummy smiled when she seen me on the TV now  
But I'm just an IC3, wow  
Got stopped the other day on the mains by some feds dressed plain  
And somebody drove past playing my CD loud  
You wanna see 'em right now, I'm kind of feeling  
Wanted to hold me down but I don't want no ceilings  
They're tryna find a meaning, I'm just tryna find a reason  
Nowadays I love my own company, it's just the season  
I said "I really want some kids"  
She said "you're still acting like a kid"  
But I just wanna feel alive  
Cause now these kids are killing kids