Toothache

JayKae

Cause man are like Jaykae, where have you been? Everyone's asking me that, you know So let me tell themYo Cause I was the best man when D2 got married The pallbearer when Depz got carried I lost count of times I got ballied And risked my freedom for pricks Yeah I was inside, me & Remtrex got padded Told him strap bars, don't stay strallied All of the hype on road's invalid Don't risk your freedom for this Now you're back inside looking at a big ride So holla me fam if you need anything I know how it goes cause I've been on the wing I was with Hecki and Keem on the wing Had it on lock before I got locked Nearly at the top, yeah, I've been near the brink These bitches want to go to the club Tell 'em go back home Go clean up your sink If you think Jaykae ain't saying anything Walk in the yard, go straight to the fridge Built that shit, now I'm breaking the bridge Wanna come Small Heath? Do a straight to the bridge So leap in, man are taking the piss Cut all the bullshit, straight to the biz

I was the guy that stood up and took charge when Vades had a brain hemorrhage I was the guy who jumped out the car, and ran down the guy that was stabbing up Sox I was the guy at Sidewinder who got stabbed up and everybody watched

Now, everybody watch
Everybody get down
Everybody drop
I've seen MCs get friendly with the cops
Yo, when will it stop?
Nah, fuck that, I'll put an end to the lot
If you want me, you better pay me dough
This Jaykae's not Jay Z's flow
Used to shot work cause it made me dough
That's a little man ting like a baby-grow

Phoned up the boys in jail in the background, I can hear me on the radio I was the guy who told Soulja that you got to let KD go
Now, KD's gone (R.I.P)

Ay yo I feel that shit for his Nan and his Mum My man wanted to be like us, so he put on his shoes and we brang him along

I was in jail when my Grandma died

Ain't gonna lie blood, man rah cried

Brumtown's mine I've been doing this time

For the last 10 years, been around our sides

It's real shit, and that's realer shit

I want a M4 straight from the dealership

I wanna rep for my city like Leshurr did

I best watch those guys that I'm meeting with

Just baked a cake, they want a piece of it

But my problems are the least of it

Yo, what's a leader without leadership?

Had to break-fast like Weetabix, madInvading alone yeah, you can hold that

I can get my own back off my own back

You can phone me but I won't phone back

You don't owe me, and I don't owe jack

And it's cold out 'ere, best mind you don't lack

No picture when you get a throw back

Ask man who got a problem with that? It's as simple as that I used to wake up and not know what I'll do for the day

'Till I had a yout' on the way

I need a mansion now, when are you going to pay?

No better get down, lettin' loose when I spray

I'm a boss with lyrics, a boss with digits

I'm the big boss and I'll squash these midgets

No filters, family, this ain't gimmicks

I might bring the six, but this ain't Quidditch

I'm quite quick to flip it, rib cage with it

We got problems, it ain't finished

Now, I make bread on a Hovis ting

I'm best of both worlds, I'm mixed race init

Back then, I never had a pot to piss in

Karma's a bitch, watch what you're wishin'

Inspiration became competition

I keep it real, so you've got to listen to me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/