## **Betty Woz Gone**

## **Stooshe**

Once upon a time on an estate far far away Ha! Ha! No actually it weren't far It was only 'round the f-ckin' corner Stop swearing But na this woman called Betty right She used to have loads of kids 'round her hosue Doing loads of dodgy things I was gonna say f-cked up But I just f-cked up so Ugh! This is the life of Betty Show 'em what you got Alex And if you're American! Take it away? Show them what you got B-B-B-B-Back in the day when my grass didn't grow And I was indestructible not I'd get on them things that made ya mum's nightmares Unawares, drinking bad pop So so I got in this crowd to make my rep look bad In a good way, yet not? Thought I was it, doing whatever Innit ohmygosh jamming with Skanks on the block And so I met this one, chitty chat gone She was so f-cked, she couldn't stand up So I gave her a Cha and a KittyKat Bar? And told her take a break break break Oh No! Deep in a dirty hole she gone Solo in a world of her own B-B-B-Betty woz gone yeah Betty woz gone yeah B-B-B-Betty woz gone yeah Betty woz woz woz woz **B-B-Betty** woz Underground in London City There's plenty a bobs on the sniff, sniff, sniffy Think their shit's hot But it's just f-ckin' not

Oh yeahhhh Next thing ya know I'm at the hoe's damn house Cigarettes K Et. and her kids

Boys in a line, rock, paper, scissor first time? Fuckin young blud like pure filth And no she ain't no MILF no A-Jolie Got a back sack crack her now But every hole's a goal for Spotty Juv Saps That can't get f-cked no how? B-B-B-Betty woz gone yeah yeah Betty woz gone yeah B-B-B-Betty woz gone yeah Betty woz woz woz woz **B-B-Betty** woz Underground in London City There's plenty a bobs on the sniff, sniff, sniffy Think their shit's hot But it's just flippin' not mate? Oh No! Look who it is It's the social services coming round for the kids Oh Oh Oh Oh No Howmany chances has she had Ahhh mate a million Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh No. Look what is is It's an ambulance come to fix her ass Hold up, ah shit Is Betty wearing a bodybag? Yea Man. B-B-B-Betty woz gone yeah Betty woz gone yeah B-B-B-Betty woz gone yeah Betty woz woz woz woz B-B-Betty woz gone yeah B-B-B-Betty was gone yeah yea yeah Betty was goooooone Whatyou talking about Fam??? In London City, where we were born and raised On an estate where most of us spent our days Jamming and cotching, acting all cool As we were smoking Areefa outside school? When a couple of hoods? They was up to no good

Started using Betty's as their neighborhood? They'd give her one little line and she'd be on tap She'd say ? 'I'll gie you likle loing if ya gimme more crack" So Betty give a fumble Betty'd be quick coz the only thing on her mind was getting a fix But it's too late B-B-B-B-Betty iz gizone

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>