Fickle

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Dig real deep through the depths of my mind
Dig real deep through the depths of my mind
Dig, dig, dig real deep through the depths of my mind
Lord knows what I'll fined when I reach rewined
Dig, dig real deep through the depths of my mind
Dig, dig, dig real deep through the depths of my mind
'Coz I dig real deep through the depths of my mind
Lord knowz what I'll find when I reach, reach
'Coz I got so much to say in so little time
In such a short space I got so much to do
But if I can't find away around I'll find away across
And if I can't find away across I'll bore straight through
I fined myself in a pickle is music against fickle
Surrounded by big dogs that I consider lckle
As they crash the particle the other giants
I might apply some knowledge and wait for a ripple
On my shoulder is a tripple
Some love it some hate the idea is hustle and publicly thugging
Squeeze a dollar from a nickle, my outlook feel free to judge it
I'll be damed if you budge it
Got my name on my cheque book, sole trading
I ain't even old ageing, but my question is my soul fading
I'm maintaining, 'coz I can't say I'm slaving but I guess I'm raving
But who's to say I'll make it unless I fake it
And if I overlook myself will it overdo my wealth will it?
This pains staking I got my head aching
Stressed out 'coz I let my money rake in
'Coz I got so much to say in so little time
In such a short space I got so much to do
But if I can't find away around I'll find away across
And if I can't find away across I'll bore straight through
'Coz I got so much to say in so little time
In such a short space I got so much to do
But if I can't find away around I'll find away across
And if I can't find away across I'll bore straight through
Crossing tribulation as a skip across the nation
High sky playa I seen no limitations
Only God creations and Devil temptations
I see to reap the benifits of my publications

So show me where's the money?
Spare me the congratulations
Forget the industry for goverment and vaccinations
Everybody wanna be ghetto but nobody wanna be poor
All you follow fashion dummys ain't eating no more
You can dirty try to thank me you can start with a cheer
But if you choose to blag I'll take it to the next stair
I couldn't be a fool I keep it gully to the next
Rewind the ripple I demand the collects
'Coz I got so much to say in so little time
In such a short space I got so much to do
But if I can't find away around I'll find away across
And if I can't find away across I'll bore straight through
'Coz I got so much to say in so little time
In such a short space I got so much to do
But if I can't find away around I'll find away across
And if I can't find away across I'll bore straight through
To all my U.K roll youths
Stick on ya hustle boots, steady on, trudge along
Operation ghetto wrong, in the night come aboard
Find yourself a craft find a set make it strong
Perfect it before ya know it don't respect it
Remember it's your movie, so direct it
Never let nobody tamper with it or correct it
And by any means do what you want to protect it
'Coz there's money to be making, it's a cold world to
Nobody's got there best interest at heart like you
So any obstacle you come across find you away around
But if you feel it can't be found bore straight through
'Coz I got so much to say in so little time
In such a short space I got so much to do
But if I can't find away around I'll find away across
And if I can't find away across I'll bore straight through
'Coz I got so much to say in so little time
In such a short space I got so much to do
But if I can't find away around I'll find away across
And if I can't find away across I'll bore straight through
Dig real deep through the depths of mind
Lord knows what I'll find when I bore staight through
Dig real deep through the depths of my mind
Lord knows what I'll find, bore staight through
Dig real deep through the depths of my mind
Dig, dig real deep through the depths of my mind
Dig, dig, dig real deep through the depths of my mind
Lord knows what I'll find when I rewind

To the years when a teacher couldn't teach
Think back to the days where I couldn't be told
Now its a few years and I feel lost
Trying to live the high life but at what cost

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