

Detox (feat. Boy Better Know)

[Skepta](#)

Every day man turn up to the max
Don't know how to relax
Went to the hills tryna kick back
Still I wanna tweet and chat
Woke up this morning, said I quit smoking
Now I just bought me a pack
'Cause every day man turn up to the max
Don't know how to relax Pass me the weed, pass me a drink
Pass me a pill
Got cold feet and I can't sit still
Do what I want 'cause I got no chill
Yeah, you know the deal cuh man are true raver
I've been on more waves than a sailor
Man a turn up all over the radar
They know about Short Man in Jamaica
Care about now, don't care about later
But that's just the way that I live
Anywhere that I go, man are blazing a spliff
Bouncers are like "man are taking the piss"
Ace Hotel, know what it is
Turning down is a myth
Call me the turn up king
There's not a place that I won't turn up in 14 when I started smoking bud
Ever since way back then
See that buzz? Yeah, man are tryna get that again
I broke my turn down button so man can't press that again
Brand new tracksuit looking all jet black again
Said I quit smoking
But I'm in the Ace Hotel with the jetpack again
I remember when Wiley told me to jump on mic
And I got stage fright
Never thought I could jump on right
Thought I would jump on light
Now I'm like an air hostess how I jump on the flight
Sky scanner, I rocket on sight
Never stay in the same place for too long
You wanna find me? Start looking online Every day man turn up to the max
Don't know how to relax
Went to the hills tryna kick back

Still I wanna tweet and chat
 Woke up this morning, said I quit smoking
 Now I just bought me a pack
 'Cause every day man turn up to the max
 Don't know how to relax I go so hard
 Mum told me I should take it easy
 Sorry, mum, I am a grime star
 And you know my ting stay off the heezy
 Please believe me, respect the turn up
 Boy Better Know any time we turn up
 It's mad, empty bottles of Hennessy
 Still I'm on point, slap two at my enemy
 This year, I tried to turn down couple time
 Fam, who am I kidding?
 Told my girl I'mma stop smoking
 With a zoot in my hand, just ready to bill it
 When I'm riding the riddim, no time for the -isms
 I'm high in the sky like a pigeon
 See them man there? Them man are some them man theres
 They can see but they got no vision When we turn up, them man can't turn up
 Too much Henney in my cup
 Bottle down to the halfway level, not above
 Look, now manaman's ready for the club
 Them man can't ride the wave I surf
 I drink out the bottle, I'm tryna get burse
 Drink out the bottle like a baby to bras
 15 shots, I'm tryna get murked
 Man's on a wave, Dagenham Dave
 Man violate, get a punch in your face
 Boy Better Know my niggas, we set pace
 Man turn up every night and day
 Sometimes gotta mix the work with the play
 My niggas don't mix the weed and yay
 My niggas smoke on the loudest packs
 Them man smoke farmer yardie hay Every day man turn up to the max
 Don't know how to relax
 Went to the hills tryna kick back
 Still I wanna tweet and chat
 Woke up this morning, said I quit smoking
 Now I just bought me a pack Boy Better Know, free Solo 45
 Tracksuit Mafia, active boys, baow, baow

Songwriters

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