

# Fickle

Hebe Tien

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 find when I reach  
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 find 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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