

# Betty Woz Gone (Radio Edit)

[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-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-B-Betty woz gone yeah  
Betty woz gone yeah  
B-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-B-Betty woz gone yeah yeah  
Betty woz gone yeah  
B-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  
How many 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-B-Betty woz gone yeah  
Betty woz gone yeah  
B-B-B-B-Betty woz gone yeah  
Betty woz woz woz woz  
B-B-Betty woz gone yeah  
B-B-B-B-Betty was gone yeah yea yeah  
Betty was gooooooone  
What you talking about Fam??  
In London City, where we were born and raised  
On an estate where most of us spent our days  
Jamming and coting, 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

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

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