

Rise And Fall

Lowkey

[Verse 1]

Back in the days, I had dreams of rapping on stage
Imagined listening to radio where my track would get played
It's tragic, I never fathomed that the magic will fade
Lets take it back to the days when I established my name
I was over-hungry for beats, like the melody was something to eat
(Bars) a hundred a week was nothing to me
As long as I had something deep to crush a sucker MC
I won battles but in a couple I fumbled, suffered defeats
I was grinding hard, way harder than other artists did
At 17, on Choice FM, I went bar for bar with swiss lyrics for 45 minutes

Ready and prepared

No lie, you can ask anybody that was there
Simple and plain, my CD got critical acclaim
I began to build an official position in the game
Quicker than I could think, I was fulfilling all my aims
I miss them days, now it's difficult 'cause shit isn't the same|Chorus|

Everything that goes up must come down

I was alright before, but I'm fucked up now

Got a bit of success, didn't like it at all

It's time that I document my rise and my fall

If it's not your destiny then it's not meant to be

In the mirror, face to face with my worst enemy

Got a bit of success, didn't like it at all

It's time that I document my rise and my fall|Verse 2|

Before volume 2 dropped, my brother died

I never stopped, I just carried on busting rhymes

Putting on a brave face but it was still tough at night

I couldn't sleep 'cause my nightmares were nothing nice

Volume 2 came out, got live in the press

Regardless, I was still stressed and fucking depressed

More successful, the more I felt stuck in a web

Pain ate away at my soul 'till nothing was left

There were rumors about, I heard a dirty sound

They even tried to say that Chancers turned me down

Everyday, they were on the phone, tryna get me on that show

'Till I had to tell 'em straight, look, I didn't wanna go

I didn't wanna blow

Had nothing to prove bruva

In '05 I won an award for best new comer
But that shits all irrelevant
They say the only thing worse than not getting what you wish for
Is getting it|Chorus|
Everything that goes up must come down
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