

Betty Woz Gone

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 swearingBut 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 gotB-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 popSo 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 blockAnd 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 ownB-B-B-B-Betty woz gone yeah
Betty woz gone yeah
B-B-B-B-Betty woz gone yeah
Betty woz woz woz
B-B-Betty wozUnderground 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 yeahhhhNext 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 howB-B-B-B-Betty woz gone yeah yeah
 Betty woz gone yeah
 B-B-B-B-Betty woz gone yeah
 Betty woz woz woz
 B-B-Betty wozUnderground in London City
 There's plenty a bobs on the sniff, sniff, sniffy
 Think their shit's hot
But it's just flippin' not mateOh No! Look who it is
 It's the social services coming round for the kids
 Oh Oh Oh Oh No
 Howmany 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
 Whatyou talking about Fam???

In London City, where we were born and raised
 On an estate where most of us spent our days
 Jamming and cotching, 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 neightborhood
 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