ArrDee, Pandemic

Same old cycle Been a local pandemic Kids that's they're sellin' He ain't got a clue what he's in for He wanted a bit more, huh

The kid's stuck in the same old cycle Pebbling, this be the local pandemic He broke and he grew up in OT He's tryna be like the kids that they're sellin' He ain't got a clue what he's in for Good yute but he just wanted a bit more There's no riskin' it Convincing himself no one gets nicked in his town, but The kid's stuck in the same old cycle Pebbling, this be the local pandemic He broke and he grew up in OT He's tryna be like the kids that they're sellin' (Sellin') He ain't got a clue what he's in for Good yute but he just wanted a bit more

Good child, that's what he used to be (Mad) He's not used to the life introduced to him (Nah) But he wants cash, knows how to move a bit Grabbed a Q, made it turn into two Now he's feelin' like a boss (Uh) His schoolmates all feels the kicks he rocks (Uh) He pulls girls 'cause they think it's fit he shots (Ha) Ignores Mum, once he leaves the crib, he's off (Gone) He ain't thinkin' 'bout doin' her proud (Nah) He thinkin' 'bout food in the house

Convincing himself no one gets nicked in his town

Or hidin' the food in his mouth And as his land grew, it got wild (Wild)

He drippin' and steppin' in style

But dippin' and cheffin' man down as he got a bit older (Ah)

'Cause the game is the game and there ain't no respawn, just game over (Game over)

He gets the train over

There's no riskin' it (Huh)

Yeah, he grew up in OT but he knows his ting, he's got his own plug

Grab the food from London, then go, cause

Link up with other man movin' their own grub, learnin' (Learnin')

But he's losin' the person that he used to be while he's servin'

Started sippin' on codeine, poppin' prescriptions

Even his girl now feels like a victim

Way too in love, feels like she can't ditch him

The kid's stuck in the same old cycle

Pebbling, this be the local pandemic (Pandemic)

He broke and he grew up in OT

He's tryna be like the kids that they're sellin' (Sellin')

He ain't got a clue what he's in for

Good yute but he just wanted a bit more

There's no riskin' it

Convincing himself no one gets nicked in his town, but

The kid's stuck in the same old cycle

Pebbling, this be the local pandemic ('demic)

He broke and he grew up in OT

He's tryna be like the kids that they're sellin' (Like them)

He ain't got a clue what he's in for

Good yute but he just wanted a bit more

There's no riskin' it

Convincing himself no one gets nicked in his town (Nah)

The weight on his shoulders got heavier Just like the reup, now he ain't a peddler (Shh) He's shottin' it bait like it's regular Spottin' the feds but his head was too breaded up (Dumb) He just caught a cheffin' So anyone meddle his cellular, he had to wet him up (Wet him up) The blood had his belly spun, he ain't 'bout violent crime Was the silent time from his county line town There ain't no knife crime 'round here But the guys that he's met are about it And he's been watchin' how they go about it He couldn't help it, he wasn't thinkin' (Ah. man) Now he can't do shit but think about it On remand, just him, his thoughts, and his cellmate (Hmm) He ain't bad so he's thinkin' to snitch but that's it if he did So the kid's in a stalemate A whole year's gone by, he still ain't been birded Plus, I missed out the juvenile ones that he served That's part of the game, whirlwind (Whirlwind)

But the feeling's different when you don't know the verdict Just a kid from cunch, he was never this person Now he got two mothers hurtin'

The kid's stuck in the same old cycle Pebbling, this be the local pandemic ('demic) He broke and he grew up in OT He's tryna be like the kids that they're sellin' He ain't got a clue what he's in for Good yute but he just wanted a bit more (More) There's no riskin' it Convincing himself no one gets nicked in his town, but The kid's stuck in the same old cycle Pebbling, this be the local pandemic He broke and he grew up in OT He's tryna be like the kids that they're sellin' (Dead) He ain't got a clue what he's in for Good yute but he just wanted a bit more (Shh) There's no riskin' it Convincing himself no one gets nicked in his town