## ArrDee, Daily Duppy (feat. GRM Daily)

Ah, ah ArrDee, ArrDee Ey, ah

They don't wanna see you shine

'Cause they see you shine, but don't see you grind

I was 14 with weed and a line

Cah didn't have p but I needed a dime

Told mandem I wouldn't leave them behind

If I ever get there, got the team in the ride

Then I see set' man creep on the sly

I don't need to remind them, I've been on their mind

Still feeding the guys

Whenever I can can they've been with me from the start

Know how it feels when you've been on your arse

Can't believe they're labelling me as a plant

Got me conflicted

Cah that means in the scene all they're seeing is Ardz

Great, but trust me, you see what I want you to see

And you never saw me on the graft

Never saw mumzy leaving the yard cah we couldn't pay rent with a tear in her eye

Never saw me tryna network, get a set, merk

But they didn't wanna see little guy

I was in colly when I first met Bigz, we were beefing he'd argued with me all the time

'Cause he told me that I could get big

In the place I was in, couldn't see to the light

Now it's tunnel vision

Roll to the shubz with the boys and I leave with a dozen women

Placed in the game, are you fuckin' kidding?

I had to tell Karl I was gonna kill it

He's my manager

I think it's because of the calibre

Way I came in the scene, straight damager

I'm leavin' no crumbs, I'm a scavenger

I wasn't badding up boys, I was wrapping up

Anyone I'm in the room with, I had to be better than them

That's the mindset that I work with, I started working late, never wrap up at 10

I was sleeping in the studio way before kudos, back don't need patting from them

That's why I laugh when I see that they're talkin' As long as they're talkin', I'm happy and blessed

## Yes

This ain't checkers it's chess

I can't settle and rest

I rap better when vexed

So keep pissing me off and let's check how it gets

Yes, this ain't checkers it's chess

I'm one steppin' ahead

They can't step in my head

They can't pressure and test 'cause I'm better than them

And I don't think they like it

Your girl scrolls through her TikTok, hears me and then get's excited

You ain't gotta fear me, I ain't gonna wife it

I'm on no Johnny and piping

You're on some Bonnie & Clyde shit

We ain't the same, get left in the mist

I was stressed in the bits

No cheque I could give to my mum, now I'm repping the bits, lit

How they gonna call me a label boy, 'cause I ain't bad and don't play with toys?

Hear bare noise 'cause I'm making noise

And you're pissed off they don't wanna play your boy

But his flows whack so that statement's void

In the party, he stands in the corner, no sauce, and he can't draw none

How you gonna rap when you can't even talk up?

I ain't one for the drama

I stay smiley, bro stays behind me, and he's far from marga

I still tell man "nah, bruv, the dumb shit ain't worth it"

From the car to the top and the boy still ain't scratched the surface

I was riding around in a stolen Škoda, pissed off that it weren't working

Four man deep and a few beanies

But the steering fucked so we kept on swerving

He got the weed, he got the white and b, and he got the phone-line twerking

Meanwhile, me, I'm just driving drunk with all the girls tryna try shit on

What, you can't see I'm drivin' hun?

She said, "I don't mind 'cause you're nice and fun"

It was only right I blew in the car I was grinding from

Now in the night, I ain't driving drunk

I phone my guy like "driver, come"

Quickly slide to a lighties drum

I'm a sweet boy, I'll even vibe with mum when I'm into the yard

I ain't in the for long-run, I'm in and I'm gone, bless

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Yes

Ah, ah, ArrDee, ArrDee

Ah, ah, ah, ArrDee, ArrDee

1-6, 1-6

Ah, pain

Jester made this

The flip side of the coin

Bigz baby

## Look

So here's the part of it that ain't nobody talk about

You build your line and do your walk about

And Liz ain't gettin' cash in, but she's catting, so she'll fork it out

No, I ain't cussing the hustle, I come to talk about

The flip side of the coin, I'm here to make a point, let's talk it out

You come from struggle and you're trappin' out to fill your fridge, I get it

You feel like it weren't your choice, you had to deal with it

Lizzy got a story too, different kinda feeling

Liz could never really cope, so she smokin' buj, I'll take you back though

Lizzy's home was cold

Both her parents, Lizzy didn't know

An 8-year old should have her mother at the minimum to hold

She got bullied at her school, so as she grew, she didn't go

She's on the road so young, and no-one cares so no-one knows

Smokin' skunk while her brains developing

11 and she's always high, her pain she couldn't settle with

Vulnerable little girl, but she front it with her medicine

The only man she talks to is her dealer, and he meddles with her mental

Nuttin' in this world's coincidental There's a reason why they call, as a trapper you ain't got a choice

Course they're gonna answer, if they want it, what's with all the noise?

But Liz ain't got one either, difference is tho, Liz ain't got a voice

She's scared

Her mummy didn't love her and her daddy didn't care

And her foster parents beat her and fucked her, it isn't fair

In that place emotions ain't gonna save you

So in the end it made her numb, she was done, ah She's older now and Liz is more than just a stoner now A Rizla and a rock is all she's got, she's a lonely child 15-years old she's got a pal, she think she knows her well

Met her on the roads, she was homeless, she's the one that got her on it

And Lizzy saw it as a favour, donny saw it as a profit

Me, I saw it as a self fulfilling prophecy You see, my city means a lot to me

But crackheads ain't got access to nuttin' here but the rock they need

Lizzy's mate just got a home

The environment ain't safe for a girl who's 18-years old, but she ain't thinkin' that

She saw her mate slappin' her veins and she was feelin' sad

So Lizzy tried it too, she's on the B now, watch her sink and that

The bando stinks and Lizzy's life, she's on an injured ..

And as a trapper you're focused on you, so you're just thinkin' cash

Liz came short and don was furious, gave Liz a slap

"I always do you deals, you take the piss, you better bring me that!"

She's sharing needles now, too afraid to call again

Isn't eating food, don't wash herself, to live is torturing Liz

She started bugging on the road, all the runners took the piss

They're filming her on Snapchat, and Liz is crying but she's biss'ed out

She couldn't talk but got her guid's out

Kitty gave her more, he took the score, and then he dipped out

Liz is on the floor, she ain't walkin' to the crib now

The police called her a whore and said "there's kids about, you sick cow!"

You see a nitty, but to me, I see a little girl

Who ain't deserved the life she got, 0 chance in this written world

She found a needle 'round, she fill it up and flick it out

Everybody see her but ignore her, they ain't lookin' down

She put the dodgy needle all under her skin, pushed it in and knew she fucked it up

Thinking this is it, Liz died petrified

You build your line in hopes to better life, I get it

But there's two sides to that coin, I have to emphasize

Ah, ArrDee, Daily Duppy Free PM