

# 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 cah 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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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 quid'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

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Free PM