

# ArrDee, Lemon Pepper Freestyle

Life give me lemons and I squeezed now my juice is fresher  
I never let it get me beat, I get the beat and pepper  
When you're fresh on to the scene you start to see the pressure  
But see it's never getting me, I mean I'm me forever  
My music been forever, shit it's in my blood and flesh  
When I was young it was a CD from my mummy's desk  
I was shotting, headphones on, banging Potter's best  
Now I'm dropping letters to myself, it's shit I can't address  
Listen close to my songs and try and understand  
It's just as much for you it is for me, that's how you see the man...  
That you see today I used to stray, I been completely mad  
Lyrics to the pain be the only way to bring me back  
I brought her back, she throw it back, I leave, and I'm the slag  
Darlin', I can see you're mad but I done nothing bad  
I'd love a girl but does she want me for the man I am  
Or for my status, for my rackers, or the way I rap  
My head been getting bigger, why I cannot fit in cap  
The only time I told a fib was when I writ the plan  
Because I made it seem I didn't know my shit would bang  
The people seem to love the guy, he's thick as shit and gassed  
That's why it's litty for really no matter how I feel  
Look, there be times I'm feeling shitty if I keep it real  
But they don't wanna' hear it, to them I ain't even real  
I ain't Riley Davies I'm Arrdee, it's the plan they feel

I keep it... me to the core, see it's easier like that  
And partying is part of me, I can easily write that  
But I've got another part of me she doesn't quite catch  
Why I'd rather depart from these girls, it's easier like that  
And it's like that. So you can fight, I won't fight back  
Girl, I'm walking out the door the very second it's hype chat  
Attitude be sexy in the bedroom when you bite back  
We can get aggressive, you're impressive when I lie back  
You tell me that you love me, darlin', I won't lie back  
You keep on lying to yourself, shit ain't no good for yourself  
I was broke and wanted wealth, that was no good for my health  
Bit of dough it didn't help, shit is no good for my health  
Now I party 'till the morning, I ain't slept, they can't tell  
After-parties get appalling; all the mess, all the girls  
Shit the way they calling they ain't got respect for themselves  
Still I leave 'em crawling, always sexin' it well  
You can make it happen, all your biggest dreams  
Just have a go and get it cracking, I'll bet you'll achieve  
You gotta' want it with a passion though, gotta' believe  
Not just say you do, but feel it, manifest it properly  
I'm gonna' have a list of properties, Monopoly  
I'm ticking boxes whilst I'm bringing out the boss in me  
Haters stay cussin' me, fakes double-crossin' me  
Jakes let my breddrin get away just cause' he rocks with me  
Imagine that, bruv I used to grab the package with the saddle packs  
Now I only touch keys on the Apple Mac  
Mummy raised a savvy lad, true I'm kinda' chavvy but I'm swaggier than Daddy Mac  
That's why I find it funny all my bars make 'em jump  
I've been hard from the jump, and if it's large make it jump  
I'm tryna' watch it while I smoke, as soon as you see it stump you best get into positon, girl, I'm digg  
I'm a little vulgar like that, but I'm trying trying tryna' be polite now  
Cause' I'm flying flying, my life in the light now  
Yeah they're eyeing eyeing eyeing out out my life span  
If I make a wrong move TSB will right that  
But I'm younger and I'm new, I'm not the perfect guy, nah, not at all  
So I don't give a fuck, you can watch, you can talk  
You can shop, you can walk, but you'll never see me... fall