

# ArrDee, Locker

I got more than enough in my locker  
Bruv I'm a warrior, I feel like Rocky the moment he got up  
This some champion shit  
I just keep on landing  
I know it ain't just bout all the bangs you hit  
But I'm still here standing  
Taking on the whole lot while I'm off my rocker, but...

I got more than enough in my locker  
Kick me on the ground and I'll bite your foot  
We don't know bout stop  
We know bout loss after loss after loss  
It would turn you soft, turned me to a boss  
A Survivor - made of fury, glad that it made me wilder  
Cos the battles they made me wiser  
Cover my locker in petrol and watch it light up

A product of my environment, watch me walk out the flames  
Turned my back on the smoke, look close you still the fire in my gaze  
Carry the torch for the town and used the light to make it out the maze  
When you're born this hot you feel safe in blaze, burning and I don't feel fazed  
\*bark\* Arrdizzle the dog had a taste of the blood, fresh wounds In the game  
Now I want it all I can't be tamed, til nuttin but scars remain  
And I can't refrain from claiming the fame cos look at how far I've came  
Best wake up and smell my mocha

I got more than enough in my locker  
Bruv I'm a warrior, I feel like Rocky the moment he got up  
This some champion shit  
I just keep on landing  
I know it ain't just bout all the bangs you hit  
But I'm still here standing  
Taking on the whole lot while I'm off my rocker, but...

I got more than enough in my locker  
Kick me on the ground and I'll bite your foot  
We don't know bout stop  
We know bout loss after loss after loss  
It would turn you soft, turned me to a boss  
A Survivor - made of fury, glad that it made me wilder  
Cos the battles they made me wiser  
Speeding ahead, I don't need no visor

I'm a soldier  
Never looked up to an older  
Bruv I got here off my own bat  
Paid homage to greats before me  
Respect - I'm owed that  
I neglect the throwbacks  
But the stress it still rolls round me, that smell it just sticks  
Just like the cigs that I got on my breath, I want all the smoke

I feel colloidal like Khali  
They ain't got the bottle like ArrDee  
Who else came in the game, talked their shit  
Actions backed it like Muhammad Ali?  
That's what I thought  
Somebody tell them man to hang up their gloves, cos everybody's bored, plus...

I got more than enough in my locker  
Bruv I'm a warrior, I feel like Rocky the moment he got up  
This some champion shit  
I just keep on landing  
I know it ain't just bout all the bangs you hit

But I'm still here standing  
Taking on the whole lot while I'm off my rocker, but...

I got more than enough in my locker  
Kick me on the ground and I'll bite your foot  
We don't know bout stop  
We know bout loss after loss after loss  
It would turn you soft, turned me to a boss  
A Survivor - made of fury, glad that it made me wilder  
Cos the battles they made me wiser