

Central Cee, End Of The Beginning

(Patience is a fucking virtue
Okay, and Grandad's always told me that
Patience is a virtue, you, you stay silent
And then you come later)

Fifty grand for the club appearance
Remember they ain't let us inside clubs
Just put a lot of work in
Now I deserve a break, I'm taking some time off
My girl no birth control
If I nut inside she'll be preggers for nine months
I ain't got the vaccine
Still on the street like I don't mind getting the virus

We been through worse
Bitches third, money second, family first
Think before you speak
Say how you feel, stand on it firm
I created a lane, running the game
One hundred a day, no calories burnt
Mum, you ain't gotta work no more
One show's two times what you annually earn

Bro, you ain't gotta trap no more
It's bout time that we think outside of the box
Tried working and I applied for a job
They ain't hiring, so I made ties with a boss

I'm working
Right outside mumsy's house
I'm serving
Same way my bro got locked
I'm nervous
If the jakes roll on the block
It's curtains
We ain't got nuttin in common
Came in the game, the bag my objective
All of the fame just came as an extra
My young boy wanna play with a presser
He don't wanna stay in his lecture

The new world order's amongst us
Look at the ads on the phone that are popping up
Really and truly I shoulda done fraud, but
Back in the day the trap was popular
She said a trap boy's her type
But she don't know what it consists of
I ain't your type if when I got clients belling the line you're pissed off

Patience, gotta have patience
Sitting in traffic all day give me road rage
I saw a rack, it was love at first sight
Me and the Lizzy are soul mates
Man of the moment, I stick to the programme
Put down the phone if she talking 'bout romance
Although I'm grown, I'm still making a snowman
Burr, I got a cold heart, I can't hold hands

My life in the hood soon come to an end
Bitch, it's the end of the beginning
A lot of man pretending with the image
Said she didn't wanna lemme hit, I wouldn't hit it though
Ain't nobody get me to a milly, uh
If I'm with the guys we don't need a bodyguard

Cah ain't nobody gonna act silly
The darg gon' bark like a XL bully

I don't beef anybody
If I did, it'd be the tax man
I don't dress for Halloween
But if I did, I'd be the Batman
Lay her on her belly when I her with the back stroke
See the way I chop it, woulda thought I had a black belt
I don't even need practice, I'm a natural
I wanna hit Tennessee and I don't mean Nashville

When you go through the things we've seen
You'll grow a lil faster and look at life different
Sometimes I feel like throwing my phone away
And just going missing
Fourteen years old, kicked out of the crib
When I went Danielle's for Christmas
Lost time with mum that I can't get back
And that's why I been rekindling

When I was in school just fiddling
My teacher never woulda thought I'd been here
Apartment block with a gym in it
Neighbours looking like "How does he live here?"
Taking it slow, I'm on cruise control
But watch when I put it in sixth gear
2021 had 'em all spun
But next year I'll do a lot more than this year

(Like warnings
Warning me now about you
'Cause I can't get you out my head
I really feel, yeah, something's telling me
That you need to get away now
Away from everyone
And you need to move away
You need to buy a house in the country, yeah
And just have your fucking life that you deserve)