

# Central Cee, Mad About Bars

You ready for another spoiler?  
I've always been a man of bold predictions  
And I'm predicting that this guy right here; star in the making  
Coming outta' West London, some of you may know the name  
But for those who don't, it's my guy, Central Cee

If you've got what it takes I'll take it  
This shit took ages  
Should know that you can't rush greatness  
But you're too impatient  
One million views ain't famous  
Need me a crib no neighbours, mad  
Need me a thousand acres  
Can't wait til a mans on stages  
I'm just not at that stage yet  
Million views I'm grateful, love  
Broski thinks that I've made it  
What's the long term vision?  
2 m in my daughter's saving  
Cats fell back and I thought he fainted  
Dirty trap, hope the jakes don't raid it  
This when I took that L  
I thought 'bout jail and I stopped complaining  
Don't know 'bout drought  
Spoke to the plug just now and a lot just came in  
Bro's over the pot just whipping  
You know that the plot just twisting  
Bro done a whole lot of missions  
Meanwhile, whole of your block just bitching  
So it don't make sense  
Selling them party drugs, why'd you think that I'm up, 4 am  
Link my shqipe for the rawest yay  
Don't you know that talk is bait?  
Same way bro caught that case  
When I make 10 m might call it a day  
I was young and I still invested  
Cah I'm business minded  
Stay in the trap or rap, or both, I'm indecisive  
I was bando sofa surfing  
Observe, I over heard 'em  
One sign I'll burn that bridge, might go left if I miss this turning  
Can't make my mind up, I'm in two minds  
Not once did I think 'bout quitting, I always knew that I'd blow due time  
I always knew that hoe weren't mine (ha, ha)  
I always knew them boys won't ride (real shit)  
Why'd you think that I rode on my own more time  
Let the game commence  
I'm up front, they play on the bench  
I heard who's up next?, the city been saying it's Cench (Cench)  
Tell a friend, tell a friend to tell a friend  
I been on some bullshit I'm sure its evident  
Deep down I'm hurt, I'm stressing, but with the guys I'm fried, I'm laughing  
When it comes to riding round there stalling bare mm-ing and argh-ing  
See Wazz pull up in a foreign, who's calling and who's it regarding  
Dumb hoe just called me a wrong, I'm common so what's so alarming  
Bare hands I reckon I'd fist 'em but the pussy 'oles start backing out kitchens  
Bro back in the can didn't listen  
Hand full of bands in abandoned building  
If the fans don't feel this  
I'll be back in the bando filming  
Baby I'm board on the dinger had to tell b I don't have no children  
I'm not in the mood for pics, I'm hearing kids saying swear that's him  
They know the songs I sing, they don't know the life I live  
They talk 'bout riding, they don't know 'bout the violent side of things

They see me shining, they don't know 'bout the grind that I put in (Woo)

Aye Cenah let's be real tho  
2020s been a fucked up year so far  
And more time don't even look like there's light at the end of the tunnel  
Nuff unanswered questions, and I need someone to speak on it  
And who better than yourself, free the man cause

Tough times don't last  
When's the pain gonna pass  
I seen older fall of and order one light, one dark  
I won't talk too much, and put that boy on blast  
They call me 23 but this ain't no last dance  
CEO I'm renowned  
For staying months in that town  
I'm not welcome in my house my mum abandoned her child  
Before they try and take my chain and pull there cameras out  
Imagine beefing with a brudda on a random account  
Turn the news on, ain't nothing informative though  
I'm over it now, I'm sure that this corona's a hoax  
The less we know, fam it's like the more they control  
If all of us spoke, then I'm pretty sure we'd evolve  
Importing that dough, my brodie dodged the border control  
They gave my brudda eight years for the caller info  
Had to revoke, then I started seeing results  
I wonder who's getting called, when MPs won't cope, huh  
Nobody showed me love when I was grinding but it's changed  
Whenever I'm around them they all smiling but it's fake  
If music don't cut it then the grind is gonna pay  
I be ghosting all the time, I disappear, hibernate  
All the women that I fuck with say I'm suttin' else  
Cause I put money first and I don't really trust these girls  
Had to put a penny on it, I don't trust those girls  
In the trap house with my brother doing top and tales  
This ain't for the fake or the small minded  
Small circle, violate we all riding  
I got vision, this ain't for the short sighted  
Free the guys and this ain't for the law abiding  
I'm from a city full of skyscrapers  
Armed feds, X5s, high speed chases  
Now they wanna help I don't need your favours  
When I needed help I couldn't see faces  
Wanna see me fail and demotivated  
I ain't fucking with no rappers they ain't no relation  
I was losing hope, planning home invasions  
I'm only involved in money conversations  
Fuck a generation gap I relate to the masses  
I don't even need to drill I could pay for the action  
Central persister and I'm too reluctant  
I remember I was broke, had to learn to ration  
It was fun while it lasted now its my turn  
Chopping down the onion make your eyes burn  
I was putting work in when them guys weren't  
I'm flying straight they Tryna make me divert