

# George the Poet, Cat D

I said I got too much love for the hood rats  
I said I got too much love for the mandem  
I said I got too much love for the hood rats  
I said I got too much love for the mandem

I like cars a lot  
Got the same love for them that my father's got  
But most cars are second-hand  
They've been around for a minute, like the second hand  
So you don't know what they've been through  
And it's hard to get the facts  
Yeah they might look good, but any car can get a wax  
Anyway, I like cars a lot  
Whenever I pass a shop with reflective windows  
I slow down, I let a man pass  
But here's the problem with second-hand cars  
You don't know what they've been through, just like people  
Some people might look like a Bugatti yeah  
But don't get too happy  
Cause they like to move scatty  
I call them youths Cat D  
Maybe the numbers are good  
But it's all messed up under the hood  
And anyone can look good with the light off  
When you're blind to the fact it's a write-off  
See, that's why we don't commit:  
Girls don't like guys that are broken  
Guys don't like girls that are broken  
It's a joke, a myth, toke the piff  
Fix a cuppa  
Might not know what to fix for supper  
But I know I don't wanna fix her upper  
Can't breed that, I'ma stick to rubber  
I'd rather be your distant love  
Than have to be your mister, brother, councillor  
And it's all down to the fact my community is full of kids  
That haven't haven't had a absent dad  
Or a twist up mother  
It's hard enough being a bigger brother  
But no one wants to live to suffer  
So I see Cat D's all over the ends  
Most of my friends  
Nothing of these girls have this whole persona  
Miss Coca-Cola  
Shape like a bottle, face like a model  
But your strengths be where your weaknesses from  
Cause it's empty when the sweetness is gone  
And you don't see this as wrong?  
All of these playas got all of this game  
So how come the team isn't strong, feel me?  
She was like, "I [?] if his cream isn't long"  
Go for the guys whose Ps is long  
Who'll take you back when you treat him wrong  
Even when he gets cheated on  
Cause he can't see that you're a Cat D  
Until I roll past with my one, straight from the factory  
And in the meantime there's all these guys on the road going gym  
Looking fly but they don't know a thing  
To an extent you wanna suck them  
But, really you give them that cause they're dumb as fuck

I said I got too much love for these hood rats  
Too much love for the mandem  
I will never live life like them

But that's the my peoples, I understand them  
/4x