## Werd N Deeko, Lets Talk

[Werd:]

Scotland what's happening?

Fucking hell

Jay-Era with the beat

What's your plan (uh) You ken who it is

[Deeko:]

Sons of Scotland

[Werd:]

Let me tell you what it's been like

What it still is ok

At sixteen a was one sick teen

Writing sixteen's and scheming on getting green Screaming to get seen and feeling that that dream

Was one step away but it's not what it seems

Trainers still spilt at the seams

Rips in my jeans

Joggys got hotties a could speak for the scene Not in rap magazines just heard in Magdeline Where we get hash and laugh at smack fiends

They had dreams

Now they got nain

Goes with the phrase they're dying in vain Am no one of them just trying to see change Trying to fuck fame and blow like getting brain So a can rock a chain when I walk with a cain Be the illest old fougie in the old folks home

The sickest schizophrenic (he's a little insane)

Brain rot bad heart ever since a little wain

And after a write this develop arthritis

Blood can flow in ma veins in feels the tightness Write this so righteous bring the ruckus like Chris Trying to help the scene but it seems so lifeless [Werd:]

Let's talk about life (life)

Get a job get a flat get a wife

Settle down have kids live right

I write cause that's shite

Let's talk about rap (rap)

Get a mic get a job doing that

Have kids pointing at the map

Like 'there's Scotland there that's where it's at

[Deeko:]

Don't live for the fame

I was known for the name

Rips in my shirt no stones in my chain

Can't get a job and I know it's a shame

That a don't give a shit and iv no one to blame But myself

So I think that this hell that a live in

Has got me to the point like there must be a heaven

Gotta find the answers gotta get the questions

Across to the world think IV lost my religion

But I never had it to begin with

I'm not religious

Don't go to church but I celebrate Christmas

Is it wrong to practice

A don't pray to God till something wrong happens

Now am in a situation

When I can either fold and waste it or hope to make it

My poker face is what shows my aches it's

A hard knock life just to quote my favorites

[Werd:]

Let's talk about life (life)

Get a job get a flat get a wife

Settle down have kids live right I write cause that's shite Let's talk about rap (rap) Get a mic get a job doing that Have kids pointing at the map Like 'there's Scotland there that's where it's at [Werd:] I'm not impressed a think raps a mess man Shits sloppy like a write with my left hand Ain't a wedding but you ken who the best man Need to keep it up or you listen to the next man Cause these rappers all talk about fame Underground rappers all they do is complain I'm one of them but am no quite the same Never quitting the game never quiet or tame A flow deadly like the tracks on a run away train Hit stations take off Like a stripper or plane Yeah a feel the base so am speeding again So me n Deek take over like the outside lane So cameras flash when we pass by them Not right now cause fame iv got nain Just got a name and lifes so plain For the record need a record in a frame (Go plat) [Werd:] Let's talk about life (life) Get a job get a flat get a wife Settle down have kids live right I write cause that's shite Let's talk about rap (rap) Get a mic get a job doing that Have kids pointing at the map Like 'there's Scotland there that's where it's at Alright get a job get a wife Aye right Yeah I write S.O.S.