Yea, yea... My life is deep, everyday's like constant greif And all I wanna do is breathe, so I choose to rely on me I'll never let me... My life is deep, everyday's like constant greif And all I wanna do is breathe, so I choose to rely on me I'll never let me down... down, down, down, down I'll never let me down So I choose to rely on me, I'll never let me... My life is deep, everyday's like constant greif And all I wanna do is breathe, so I choose to rely on me, yea Look, I spit the truth in the booth, no lie So believe when I say that I've cried some nights All on my own in my room and I'm thinking Why did I choose this life it's deep Where did it all go wrong, please tell me I remember, and it feels like just the other day when my life was peaceful Sitting on a wall in Stroudy Now a few years later, I'm a little bit older, wised up, that much stronger My mum thinks that I'm wasting time, I'm folding man, I can't handle the pre ssure And I've been a star from school, so I've gotta maintain the cool If not then I get labeled a wasteman, somebody help me son I'm gunna fall It's a normal ting I find myself in the mixup And it's all 'cause I touch mic's, all 'cause they call me Stryde or Stryder All 'cause I came up with Ruffsquad, Rascal and Tiger If I roll to a next endz, I'm bound to run into a next breh 'Cause I'm hype hype this year, but they ain't gunna move me Not while I'm here, not this year I'm not letting them take the piss here, I'm tryin to blow like Wretch here But man are still tryin to hold me back like wait there Man get busy like roach on a biscuit Look, all this hype 'cause I MC and all I wanna do is make mad p Look, is this really worth it, this life is far from perfect Pain inside, but I'm cool on the surface, 'cause the click ain't tight no mo Some friends can't look me in the eye no more It's hurting but I don't cry no more I put my boy on my mix cd and all he could say is "My name ain't on it" Rar, that's the thanks I get, mind and next time we'll see who's on it Even my boys think I'm mashing with p's so I'm not even shocked by the war o n the streets And they think that Stryder's nice and the jack move goons keep plotting on Little did they know that my dough ain't there yet I'm nice with the flow but I'm not quite there yet That's why I'm a +Star In The Hood+ 'cause they think I've burst when I ain' t even blown yet Ain't it ain't even ending there these random questions I'm facing bare Like "Why didn't Rascal sign you? Why not Ruffsquad, Why Newham Generals? " I'm like, "Business is business, plus he don't owe me nuttin" All these questions, I ain't got answers, what do I look like his brain or s omething?

Stop asking if it's all cool, 'cause all I can do is speak from my side

And it's still all love round East side, most of the mandem are still on you r side

It was only a few years back, they had the strongest team it's a fact Now look I've done my first album, no features from Rascal or Wiley, it's fucked...

Yea, it's real talk man, realness man, like...
I had to say what I had to say man...
Get me man, it's all love, still...
Yea, I'm signing out, I'm out, I'm out, I'm out...

Yea, yea...

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My life is deep, everyday's like constant greif
And all I wanna do is breathe, so I choose to rely on me
I'll never let me down... down, down, down
I'll never let me down
So I choose to rely on me, I'll never let me...

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