

# 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)