

# Daily Duppy (feat. GRM Daily)

J Hus

Enter the place get the place popping  
Deal with the pain don't say nothing  
If you look close see a tear dropping Don't answer the door that's the Jake's knocking  
Don't answer the phone, don't know who's ringing  
I didn't wanna stop til the crews winning  
I swear I had a plan and a true vision  
They closed down the youth clubs and build a new prison Just lost my pop's I weren't close with  
him  
But it felt like part of my soul's missing  
Gotta move on cuh the world keeps spinning  
Take it from the streets but the streets in him  
Had to tell a queen just keep grinning  
Cuh your self-esteem needs refilling  
Just fucked up my zoot it needs re-billing  
Metaphor for the life that I been living  
Cah I bit one fruit and it was forbidden  
See your life fall apart from one poor decision  
It's only when you're stressed you turn to religion  
If you wanna conquer them then cause a division  
Yeah I make a lot of bread but I'm stuck in the system  
There's no one like me cah I'm one in million  
Never ask for your help but ask for assistance  
I don't ever say nothing, I watch from a distance  
Every story I tell is non-fiction Came out the court they gave me my bail conditions  
What's the point in being free when your brain's in prison?  
I'm by myself but I'm still with the coalition  
You don't make moves you're only just hoping and wishing  
Criticise me when your gang do a whole leap of snitching  
It's the remix ignition hot and fresh out of the kitchen  
If Shaytan prayed today would he be forgiven?  
From an adolescent, I never learned my lesson  
If my name was Smith, they'll have to add a Wesson  
See my aggression, I left a bad impression  
Self medicate myself through my depression  
All I need is money man, I'm more than eager  
I need to be a man, I need to be a leader  
I need to bun a zoot, I need to bun a reefer It's Meek Mill and Omelly,  
Nah that's Hus and Creepa  
The way I've been roasting I think I need a diva  
Big bunda, she in the Bundesliga  
But every time I buss I wish I never seen her  
It's like every time I buss I catch an amnesia All I need is my notes and my calculator

I've been out of town tryna' stay off the radar  
Cut the tension with a razor  
The next rare tear gone come with a laser  
Sweet talker smooth operator  
You ain't ever never gonna shine cah you're a big hater  
Make 50 mil, become an innovator  
Before I get taken away by the Malaikah  
Risk taker not a compromiser  
That's why I had to run away from a coloniser  
Never had a childhood like Lizzie McGuire  
So I had to stack up and invest in a fire  
Why wait for the return of the messiah?  
When they scheming on me now when they try to conspire  
Yeah I lost a lot of faith but now I pray harder  
Still had to put a bullet in a slave master  
Came looking for me couple days after  
Don't know I'm clued up I play the game smarter  
All I see is bare opps and bare Garda  
If I don't see you now I'll see you in the hereafter  
Light a zoot and then I speak to my forefathers  
Still now I don't have all the answers  
Movers and shakers not break-dancers  
You still ain't blown but had all the chances  
I know you feel the force but can't stop it  
Yeah you can see it but you can't touch it  
Take me for a fool but I'm far from it  
Now we shot lyrics not narcotics  
How dare you put money in my opps pockets?  
My mood goes up and down like the stock market  
I had to finish it but I didn't start it  
I'm just a black hearted black bastard  
You heard the tape blast then the mac blasted  
The time your whole block got bombarded  
There's a war going on, don't close your eyelids  
I just raised hell just how I raised my kids  
I didn't bang off I just brandished it  
I saw a bad man doing gymnastics  
Saw your whole gang they was jumping ship  
Big Bonsam make you jump when it kicks  
Heard man chatting on a YouTube clip  
The way I turn up and then cause an eclipse  
Had a ting spitting fire like Charlie Clips  
Had to get a safe-house out in the sticks  
Bare mash and corn, not rice and peas  
Double my eyes and I cross all my T's  
She wan' eat me while I'm smoking trees  
Too much chocolate give you diabetes  
I hopped out the ride and did a bait tease  
Gyal love me but they say I'm crazy  
We spin in your ends and start talking grease  
If you love me you're gon' get on your knees  
Her milkshake brought me to her yard like Kelis  
Long time you ain't had a real good squeeze  
I don't want the whole cake, I just get a piece

Had to make a one move and go and get a cheese  
Why these police wan' put me on a leash?  
I can't even- I can't even roll in peace  
If you want a hook that's like a hundred G's  
Just wait for my tape to release

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>