

# The Isle of Arran

## Loyle Carner

Uh, no I don't believe him  
Uh, but know that I've been breathing  
But know that I've been holding out  
Hoping to receive him  
I've been holding out for G when he was nowhere to be seen when I was bleeding  
Cuz, and with the choking and the wheezing  
But still he dream of smoking potent in the evening  
This is only for the heavens  
Hold until the souls who need redeeming from the demons  
Still ain't folded when it's freezing  
There ain't no-one to believe in  
I'm on that man side  
Damn right, doing it myself from a landslide  
Standby, didn't need no help from no damn guy  
Man by, I've been making waves all my damn life  
[?] step to my letter and I stand by it  
Try it, we ain't holding back if it backfires  
Lax, not the ones who carry crack till they're back tired  
Thought they'd make a mil till it transpired  
I ain't like them damn liars  
Uh, I'm saying I ain't like them damn liars  
Trust, told him I ain't like them damn liars So keep your mouth closed shut  
Eyes wide open when that doubt rose up  
Cause if that drought shows nothing but the clouds hold nothing but the sound, I'll be running  
till the ground open up  
Cause the best don't change  
Clinging to that whole one  
My mother said there's no love until you show some  
So I showed love and got nothing, now there's no-one  
You wonder why I couldn't keep in tow, son  
I wonder why my dad didn't want me  
Ex didn't need me  
Half of them left, and the rest finna breeze me  
It's blessed till I second guess [?]  
There's nothing to believe in, believe me  
Little bit of life after death  
Scatter my ashes when it's my time to rest  
With the lines I'm obsessed  
Rhymes I posses  
Can't deny, seen the biggest guys cry to confess in a breath  
Unimpressed with the [?]  
Left scars in the flesh

He's the best  
Worst kept spar in the [?]So I never left, and never thought about doing so  
I to-and-fro from that prime time to a home  
You see, I'm doing those nights I shoulda known better like whatever still my bredda's say I'm  
too involved  
But who would know what the family first is  
Till you dream, see 3 family hearses  
Worst is, wanted me to speak at the service  
So I penned a couple bars didn't need to rehearse it  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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