

# No Matter What

Capdown

He was the son  
Of a rich man from the city  
Moved out of Essex where the views were really pretty  
Life was always comfortable but he never felt content  
He wanted more than a trust fund and feeling bored  
Wanted to describe things those around him still ignored  
It ain't where you come from  
It's what you think and how you feel

We are the ones  
Who despite all odds still come sounding fresh  
Cos we know who we be  
All the rest comes naturally  
And now you see  
That despite all odds we still come sounding fresh  
Cos we know who we be  
All the rest comes naturally

He wanted to effect the whole nation  
Write with the spirit of the guns of Brixton  
Speak with passion move with conviction  
And still take the time to just stop and listen  
So why are you always saying  
That unless he's from the streets  
That he don't know what it is like to stand  
Upon his own two feet