

Little Derek

Espen Lind

Yeah,

(2x)

Little Derek's Doing Okay (yeah)

Little Derek's Doing Fine (fine)

Little Derek's Doing Cool (cool)

You know how we do

Stepped out my house I'm feelin fresh and brand new

Olu did the trim rhianna done the hairdo

And everything I wear's new, Maharishi jacket, Puma top, boxfresh jeans and Nike cambu

Sprayed a little versace dreamer on me too

So every girl who pass is like ooh wooh

Police don't pull us over like woo woo

Cause their kids watch MTV and Channel U (U)

But life ain't always been fine like baby blue

Cause when u do UK rap you're number two

Cause the USA ain't givin us space to break true

So I'm on the grind tryin to pioneer and break-through

Gotta keep the punters happy, to tango it takes two

And it seems like I'm the rapper the people take to

I've never had alot, with what I've got I've made do

Now I'm blowin up up in this bitch like move, move, move!

Step out the ride I'm feelin nice and quite fly

I'm tryin to reach the top I see the top is quite high!

Steady on my grind tryin to get my face up in the source

So I keep my faith up in the forces in the bright, white sky

Gettin calls from these record label bosses like 'Hi'!

And I've been inside their offices

And listened to their promises

But no-ones made me offers yet

That I could not deny

And I been makin profits of this my mix-tapes fly

Life ain't always been pretty like nah

On the north side of the city

Where it's gritty like kai

We did what we had to done to get by

Hopin not to get caught up in no silly drive by

Little derek wrote lyrics while the others got high

And he ended up in HMV instead of HMP

Cause street life could only end one way

Your friend cryin on the scene like why, why, why?

Knowin real fame that's what I used to dream about

That everyone would know my name and they would scream it out

Knowin my song words and sing along to and I would walk down the street and hear blue, blue, blue.

My video's rotatin so I got these execs debating

About whether I'm taken

And these RnB guys is thinking the same thing

Calling up my phone asking whether I'm dating.

I turned my passion to career how could I lose out

Quit my 9-5 so I don't have to sell *shoes* now

My CDs are moving

That's the route that I'm choosing
So I got to make it thru, thru, thru
Little Rachael used to look up to the sky too
Analyse the planets and wonder if I could shine too
So now they ask how I'm doin I say
Little Rachael's doing okay