

Homegrown

Rock to the rhythm and bop to the beat of the radio

You ain't got the slang but you've got the face to play the rol  
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You can play with me

And all the bros

Try for the courage

And try for Charity's tight clothes

She's got a hat

And all the hat says is asshole

She'll be bobbing to me

Pretty hairdos

And those lipstick kisses

Blown yeah, that's the right move

Make me feel like I'm the one who moves you

The only one you see

Now take me down

Don't you let those tears quench the thirsty ground

Don't you be so scared that you can't make a sound

Make a sound for me

All of London sing

'cause England swings and they sure love the tales I bring

Those rainy days they ain't so bad when you're the King, the Ki  
ng they wanna see

Homegrown

(so) Rock to the rhythm and bop to the beat of the radio

You ain't got the slang but you have the face to play the roll

You can play with me

Pretty hairdos

And those lipstick kisses

And all you asked for is ragoo

Make me feel like I'm the one who moving you

The only one you see

All of London sing

'cause England swings and they sure love the tales I bring

Those rainy days they ain't so bad when you're the King, the Ki  
ng they wanna be