Turned Away

Audio Bullys

Not too long ago in a land called London
I was feeling low and my life came un-done.
I didn't even have a penny to my name,
My minutes in the hours were just floatin' down the drain.
So I started to think with the drink in the pub,
That I could be pursuing other stuff.
'Coz I told you take the rough with the smooth,
Now listen to the groove.
Time gets past it, the feeling lasted,
Music blasted but nothing past it's stone,
Gonna get my own, now we're in the zone.
Everythings a mist to me and everythings a mystery.
The things in life you wish to be... we're leaving it to history.
Better catch this life 'coz it's floatin' past,
We're in the game and we're in to last,
No one knows when fate gets past,
If I'm gonna go I'm goin' out with a blast.

Gotta sort it out but your shit just turned away,
Just turned away girl, just turned away.
Tryna' sort my problems out from day-to-day,
From day to day girl, from day to day.

Then there were the days went no where at all but then
I started sprayin' on the trains and the walls.
Got a girl and my life got better, left a few men feelin 'bit better.
So pretty and her eyes were green,
Felt proud to bring her out on the scene.
About a year I was with her for and when we broke it left me quite sore.
So I clicked my heels and kept walking,
Seen another that I like, now we're talking.

Well if there's a boat to the sun, I tell you every one wants on.
If life for you has just begun, there's summer at the end of the run.
So when the summer days blaze on,
Sip a ber and look to the sun and keep it 98% fun,
Be glad when your life times done, one.

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Just turned away girl, just turned away.
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From day to day girl, from day to day.

Wake up early and my eyes are glazed,
Reminiscing all them old school days.
When I spent every day in a haze, looking out for your loved ones pays.
New Era, new serial number, when I wake from slumber,
Hear the thunder rumble, don't tumble, ?Frank's? in the jungle.
Grey cells automatically tell tails,
From Ireland to Wales, wind in my sails.
Sun on my face and when I'm gone there won't be no trace.
Dapivate, demonstrate, it's about time to castrate.
The truth from the fiction, feal the friction burns.
As we learn to take turns, now listen to my terms,
'Coz every single one in the world gotta turn.
We're leaving you third degree burns, as the wheel of fortune turns.

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From day to day girl, from day to day.
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If shit gets bad you're gonna pull out of it,
Think twice if you've got any doubts with it.
'Coz it's not about pain in this life we live in.
Let the chapter begin.
Keep on graspin' keep on lastin,
Make the future better than the past's been.
Live everyday 'coz it could be your last on,
Now you're tied to the mast son.
22 years in the land called London, been dark been bright been fun son.
This is for my peers in the land called London,
Got your back when your world comes un-done.
Seen a few deaths and tragedies,
I know there souls are a-float on the breeze,
So for you I'm burning some trees, can't ever forget the deceased.
Every sing day in the land called London,
Some bodies tryna' look out for a some one.
Lace up my shoes so they don't come un-done,
These are my words and this is my last one

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