

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