No oversight

Really puttin' on a show tonight

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Everythin' must go
Everythin' must go
Everythin' must go
No squares in the circle
Everything must roll
What's the plan when the smoke clears
An' it all takes its toll?
I don't know
IIh
Futurist
Ludicrous
Like the news except my views are true and I cut through the mist
Scrupulous
I'll dismiss if you persist
Deep down I'm a youthanist
Still ruthless
Bitter sweet
Neutralist
Not new to this
I can see the world dwindlin'
Got my spider sense tinglin'
I'm just out here minglin'
All I see is politicians runnin' round tryna keep their pockets jinglin'
Sounds like I'm singlin'
Can't forget about the back scamps and the swindlin'
No point in lingerin'
Everybody's gotta eat
Somebody's gonna cheat
Out here on a tightrope tryna stand on their two feet
Kids are tryna be street
It's peak
Get swept off of their feet before them condos are complete
Yeah it's deep
Everythin' must go
No squares in the circle
Everything must roll
Rollin' up that crow
It's gettin' out of control
What's the plan when the smoke clears
An' it all takes its toll?
I don't know
Everythin' must go
Everythin' must go
Everythin' must go
No squares in the circle
Everything must roll
What's the plan when the smoke clears
An' it all takes its toll?
I don't know
Bottle poppers and socialites
Gassed up and over-hyped
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Not me I'm overtight Girl told me I'm miserable She said why you gotta over analyse Why can't you just let lose and have fun like them other guys? Jumpin' round like orangutans on the table With their sparklers And their champagne all publicised Why you always gotta sumarise Why can't you just live life in the moment? And act like this glamour life ain't just a bunch o lies? But I'm wide awake I can't fake no more Wide awake I can't take no more It was fun while it lasted But it's the kind of shit I can't rate no more Kind of shit you get carried away and start movin' lose And get posted up on your Instagram and fans hate you for Cos the excess just vexes The world's more complex than being first name on the guestlist Or sexist, being reckless with a dancer in Texas Called Lexus I'm restless Textin' all my exes like

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An' it all takes its toll?
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"The last thing we want to have in our city is a situation like a-such as Pa ris where erm the less well off to the [?], to the suburbs, that is not goin g to happen in London. I will emphatically resist any attempt er to-to-to recreate a London in which the rich and poor can't live together."