

Stronger

Dub Pistols

So contagious, rap pages
Life's the greatest
Glad they made us
Hey
I got the status of courageous
Lions in the cages
You go through stages
See the faces of the different places
Meet on a daily basis
Never know who's gonna change us
It's the strangers, like the dangers in the language
Like the way we walk, our body talking
Like were gangsters
Still were nameless
And were shameless
Gonna find a way to make you famous
Spend your soul
Make you brainless
Sell your dreams
Make you stainless
Steel, so you can no longer feel
What's really real
But still were gonna find the ones that's real
To show us the deal

Who's gonna make you jump?
Said who's gonna make you jive?
Say who's gonna come and try and analyse this one?
Whos gonna make you scream?
Said who's gonna make you shout?
Said who's gonna make you wonder what it's all about?
Who's gonna make you laugh?
Said who's gonna make you cry?
Say who's gonna make you stay up and wonder why?
Who? who's gonna come in to your life now?
Who come to make you stronger?

Yeah it could have been nice
If that path we had gone
And the verse it was vice
Checking roads that I take
Never know what comes next
Who you tryng to fool?
Some fools trying to flex
Oh you trying to stay cool with the soem it's best
Take two to the chest
Then pass to the rest
If you aint got the best

Then you ain't living blessed
Means you sitting on stress like a bird on a nest

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Waking up like a stranger
Creeping out through the danger
Kalidescope eyes
Out late telling lies
I'm the one you despise
The one you love to hate
The one sneaking out of the bed when it's late
Can't be stuck in the past
Four corners form the mast
Speak in to the black hole
Now you've lost all control
While I'm out doing dirt
Getting hurt, I've been told
That I'm still chasing shadows
Whilst my demons take hold.

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