

This Is My Demo

Espen Lind

Ladies and gentleman,
Welcome to the end of the beginning,
My name is Sway,
A.k.a Little Derek.
And right now,
I'm about to take you,
To the very beginning,
Before the after,
Prior to the present,
Before the hype,
Before the magazines,
Before the buzz,
And before the mix tape,
Back to the blood, sweat and tears.

Growing up I had too much on my mind,
So I needed a way to get,
All of this crap out of my head,
So I chose music.

This is my beginning,
This is my introduction,
This is my dream.

Listen very carefully,
This is my demo.

It's da arrival of Decihper,
Live from this london dungeon,
(Underground)
Dats where I've been puttin' it,
Down for my people on the,
North side,
(Get up)
East side,
(Get up)
West side,
(Get up)
South side,
(Get up)
Inside,
(Yeah)
Outside,
(Yeah)
Get up, Get up, Get up, Get up.
Un-der...
(Underground)
Dats wot I'm sayin yeah?
And for years,
Dats how long I waited here,
And I'm prepared,
Back then people never wanted to hear me though,
Dats wen I had to shoot a lil video,
Now I'm giving you the album,
Here we go!
Ever since I was a 'lil kid about 6 7 8 9 or 10,
I always wanted to be bigga than Big Ben,

But dreams can easily come to an end when your livin' in the big l.o.n.d.o.n

.,

The city dat never sleeps so how do we dream?

'Lil kids forced to think like men and the big smoke just gets you lean,

To get a good start in life I took a run up instead of pickin' a gun up,

I picked up a pen and I shoot for the sky,

Run up on the clouds,

Dats why I got one up on you clowns,

Now I'm becomin da talk of da town,

Just yesterday I was walkin around,

Tryin to figure out how I'm gonna come up on the crown,

Now I'm in the middle when the gathering crowds are sayin:

(Sway)

The beginning is still in my memory,

(Sway)

I was sittin' in my school assembly,

(Sway)

Never listen to what da teachers tellin' me,

(Sway)

I was thinkin' "will I live to seventy?",

(Sway)

And if I die will the world remember me?

(Sway)

Whos my frends and whos my enemys?

(Sway)

Who will love and who will envy me?

(Sway)

Now I'm ready for whatever is ment to be.

(Sway [x20])

I put my blood sweat and tears in this music,

I will not fail,

Your listening to,

This is my demo.

Once upon a time in a place called Harrogate,

Lived this average african black kid tryin' to get up in this,

(Industry)

Flat 23 brook road he would practice rapping rapidly,

This rap MC had a lot to say with a little time so he rapped quick,

Not to say he never had any frends but he never had many never had a penny t
o acces the industry,

05/09/82: Flew back to the mother land where he grew flew back to the other
land he was too english boy with an african accent,

05/09/92: Using the music rooms at his school recording rythems then he rid
'em with riddles now hes an african boy with an english accent,

Now hes twenty two,

And your listening too,

His first official lp debut,

And I got the energy (Uh),

I'm not jus' an n.I.g.(Uh),

I'm still hungry and I'm eag (Uh),

And I'm more ready than I've ever been (Uh),

Because I've been persuading this thing from school,

Since commodore,

Atari and Amiga,

Remember me sir?

I ain't in it to be number two,

Five albums that's what I'm gunna do,

Five albums then I'm done,

Then I'm through,

The enemies (Uhhh),

Can bite the dust,

This is all before the hype,
The buzz,
This is all before the wife,
The lust,
The lies the thugs with knives and guns,
It's entertainment for you but it's life for us,
It's time to buzz my niggas.

(Sway)
The beginning is still in my memory,
(Sway)
I was sittin' in my school assembly,
(Sway)
Never listen to what da teachers tellin' me,
(Sway)
I was thinkin' "will I live to seventy?",
(Sway)
And if I die will the world remember me?
(Sway)
Whos my frends and whos my enemys?
(Sway)
Who will love and who will envy me?
(Sway)
Now I'm ready for whatever is ment to be.
(Sway [x20])
I put my blood sweat and tears in this music,
I will not fail,
Your listening to,
This is my demo.

{Left side islamic prayer}
{Right side christian prayer}

I've got angels on my nokia,
I'm out here and I got no fear,
No foes or no phobias,
So all those plottin' with the obeahs,
And voodoo deres no hope for yah,
Hang yourself I got rope for yah,
I said deres no hope for yah,
Hang yourself I got rope for yah,
'Cause God would never let the devil harm any G's,
And when I'm in the dark read psalms twenty three,
I'm trying to do good on the path for the beasts,
A place where the bad boys are the police,
Trapped in between the imman and the priest,
And I can't see,
If I'm gonna be in the Church with a cross around my neck,
Or in a Mosque with a Quran and a palm full of beads.

(Sway)
The beginning is still in my memory,
(Sway)
I was sittin' in my school assembly,
(Sway)
Never listen to what da teachers tellin' me,
(Sway)
I was thinkin' "will I live to seventy?",
(Sway)
And if I die will the world remember me?
(Sway)
Whos my frends and whos my enemys?
(Sway)

Who will love and who will envy me?

(Sway)

Now I'm ready for whatever is ment to be.

(Sway [x20])

I put my blood sweat and tears in this music,

I will not fail,

Your listening to,

This is my demo.