

KKA N to the O if mumsies hardly at home,
You and your bro share the same clothes,
Work ain't done cause your baby sittin'
Fell free sing along to the riddim

Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalala,
If you grew up without no dad,
And enerything you want you can't have,
Lost love ones and you really miss em'
Feel free sing along to the riddim,
Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalala,
Just feel free sing along to the riddim,
Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalala,
Some stories told in London Town,
From the east and the west we come,
And we'll all feel better tomorrow,
When the lord does come