

Love For My Slum

N-Dubz

Ive Never Had Love For The Feds
But Ive Always Had Love For My Slum
Im Addicted To These Streets Like A Mum Is To Her Kids
So all my people In The Slum Put Ur Hands Up
It Whatever Used To Come That Easy
And I was just Just Flying My Wayy
I Duno How I Did It But
I Will Carry On Til The Die That I Day

I Aint Gona Lie Mama Tried The Best To Bring Me Up Right
Guess It Never Worked She Was Cries
I Was Always Involved In Crime From The Age Of 9 Music Got Me Kind Of Famous

Now They Want A Piece Of Pie
Blud I'm Blowin Up The Scene But I Duno Where My Bed Is
Smoke So Much Weed Cos I Duno Where My Head Is
I Mite Have Sum Fame But I'm Stil Low On Credit
Management Love The Money Someone Tell Me Where My Bred Is
I Come Across Alot Of Rich Kids That Died To Be Thugs
I Dont Understand Them They're Very Very Loved
Dey Dont Wake Up In The Morning To C Mam Pipin Dubs
U Av 2 Worry About Them Goons With The 38 Snubs
U Got To Much To Lose Ur In A Great Position
How Can U Be Hood If A Hole Frikin Flat Is Smaller Than Your Kitchen
U Wudnt Last A Minute Where I'm From U'd Go Missin
So Appreciate Wot Uve Got Coz For That I'm Stil Wishin
Brap

I Aint Gona Lie I Make Broke Luk Gud
More Time I Supply
Just Tryna Get By
U Shud Neva Ask Me Why I Smoke Til My Lips Split
Dey Always Send Me Dry So Stop Movin Like A Criminal Is What I Try
But U Live By The Roads
By The Roadside U Die
Been In Every Situation Make Mine Humble Like Pie
Ive Never Had Love For The Feds
Coz Dey Dont Giv Man Abli
They Holdin Man Unda Arest
Takin Time Outa My Life
Once Times Taken Time Cant Take Back
Were Frm A Place Where Its All B An C Cats
Some Real Most Idiots Mummys Tryin Ard We Can C Dat
Ive Got Love On The Road I Get Feedback
I Neva Had It But I'm Takin The Scene Back
Any Track Thats Banging Rubber I'll Read That
Push Ya And Up In The Air And Give Me That
Brap

Til The Day That I Die
Na Na Naii
Come Along Hows Ya Day
Wot Ya Want
Same Old
Im Livin Rong
Im In The Stuuds Makin Moves
Im On The Roads Movin Food

Either Way Were Makin Paper
Makin Paper
D.A.P's
Im Mista Baker
U Wont Get Us On Ya Stage Unless Its 5 Billz Or Over
Nokin Doors And Sell Our CD Like A Witness From Johova
So Weres Da Bitch Lola
I Shuda Bort Her Ova
So She Can Suck The Whole Of
Finsbury Park!!
All Ma Mendem R Drk
Were On East Like Were Sharks
Been Through So Much Different Shit The Pain Will Never Leave My Heart
Ill Make U Shit Ya Pants Getin Stuk Wiv Food In Ya Car
So I Sugest U Listen Close Trust Me You Cud B A Star
Wot Dya Fink Dya Stil Wona Live Like Me And Him
U Make Me Sik U
Tlk Gun Tlk U Aint Even Seen The Stick
Dont B Upset Y Dya Avta Cry
Na Na Naii Til The Day That We Die
Braaap

Im Afraid Its All U Geting Gud Nyt God Bless
An Wen U Wake Up In The Mornin Try Not 2 Be Stressd
I Wish I Had Wot U Ad I Ant Got My Lifes A Mess
So B Thanksful In Ur Situation
Stop Actin Like A Pest!