

# 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 Way  
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 Stuuuds 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 Stressed  
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!