

Live Once

Plan B

Everything will be ok
Yes it will
Come tomorrow
We gonna see better days
No more sorrow

This is for the ones in the slums
I'll be saying wassup
You ain't gotta be afraid no more
What the fuck?
Why you walking with your head down low
Pick it up
Pick it up
You only live once

And you can be anything you wanna be
There ain't nothing stopping you
Just like there weren't no stopping me
I'm from the east end where peeps used to speak cockney
Now it's so multicultural no one speaks properly
Rhyming slang was invited on the docks to put a block on police
Now the docks ain't there and no one cares cus they shotting B
But still talking code like morse, it ain't no mock-ney
But educated people still see it as a mockery
That's why they use our slang against us to be derogatory
And we just fuel the fire with our thugged-out philosophies
Like crimes the only way we're gonna feed off this economy
Revert to type, like these self fulfilling prophecies
But we ain't no different from them, honestly
Lucks the only reason they weren't born into poverty
So never be afraid to say whats in your heart, follow your dreams, or wanna
be, something that they say you can't because I promise G

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Don't make me get Illmatic on them
Talking about them cats and robbers
Hustlin' them 16s I guess im still trapping on them
Rolex watch and I still ain't got no bachelor honours
Man was from the Ends on influenced from its fragments and shelters
Still we didn't throw no hats in the air
My man was in the studio with hats and them snares
Who thought we would have made it to the BAFTAs this year?
When man was just a pickney with daks and im here
Anyway, im on a shine, moved from the crime
The only thing thats good about the hood is that we're colour blind
Common goal, common enemy, economise
And still personify a nigger trying not to live a common life
Don't let them make you hate yourself
Im like low batties, everywhere I go is like a hatred on my belt
Her amaze, her rage, at her age she shouldn't be having
No more babies put that lady in her place
You think shes scamming for a bigger place to stay?

Maybe you should try staying in her place
Plus a plasma on the wall can't change the personality of a ill mannered men
tality
Damaged goods

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Life is like a game of monopoly
The ones that get a head start buy up all the properties
Start acting like their aristocracy
And make the late comers pay the price for not rolling the dice properly
They might be winning now but success is a false economy
Playing a game of chance whether recklessly or responsibly
Lady Luck's no brass, can't buy her love it comes for free
Shes a slut, no class, picks up random dudes she wants to treat
Yeah she could be warm with you on Oxford or on Regeant Street
She'll be gone once you pass go along with your winning streak
Land an ok roll, the end you deemed was way too cheap
To invest in, and you left them and wish you hadn't
Now you deep in debt with peeps from white chapel east
Who got plastic red Ibis [something] hotels on every street
Sucking all your fake P's until you can't receive
Even though its only make believe
That's a metaphor for life
The only one you'll ever need
Believe

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