We ain't got no time, in the city of gold Trying to get me some sunshine An avoid the patrol Ah yea

I'm fed up All I want is a little nice weather when I get A lot of people arrive zealous But life here's, less than a dream, more a nightmare Welcome to the city of gold, the city I roam Home to the grittiest roads It's hardly a party, getting our p's On the same corner where women sell narni I live amongst vermin I'm stuck But I couldn't give a, fuck as long as I'm earning Long been accustomed to the ways of the manor The filth are an occupational hazard Parked chilling in a car park grinning It's gone midnight an I'm half past sinning Got a dark heart wicked with my ras clart lyrics I'm a bad boy you don't wanna start no shit with

We ain't got no time
(No time on these streets, everybody's hungry and trying to eat)
In the city of gold (Everybody's out for their own,
it's hot round 'ere even when your out in the cold)
Tryin to get me some sunshine (It's hard to find peace here,
never can you be easy, always gotta beware)
An avoid the patrol (But that's life in the inner city,
up to bother trying not to get collared by the piggies)
Ah yea

Time's precious

An it moves fast in a city full of bright lights and tight dresses Medusa's that'll seduce ya if ya ain't ready
A city that makes few and breaks many
The city I'm in's, less like the city of gold
More like the city of sin
Where everybody's in it to win
From villainous nippers to city slickers with sinister grins
Straight, ain't religous, never been into hynms
An I pushed bars before I'd ever been in a gym
So for my freedom I keep hoping
Cause I don't wanna walk through the doors these keys open
I don't know if you think it's nice or something?
But I can show you a different side to London
To think you came here for the treasure?
But nobody ever came here for the weather

We ain't got no time
(No time on these streets, everybody's hungry and trying to eat)
In the city of gold
(Everybody's out for their own,
it's hot round 'ere even when your out in the cold)
Tryin to get me some sunshine
(It's hard to find peace here, never can you be easy,
always gotta beware)

An avoid the patrol (But that's life in the inner city,

up to bother trying not to get collared by the piggies) $\mbox{\sc Ah}$ yea

Jack the lad I put the work in For the wage of sin Even if by some poor sod's loss I care not I will take the win Many came so full of hope Only to be deflated The roads we walk ain't paved in gold Alone is how our days spent Don't think cause I'm polite that I'm nice g Or cause I'm well dressed I ain't grimy I got food for them city heads Just another aggie yout that the city bread The cloud I'm under thunders loud I ain't waiting for the day the sun comes out If you wonder what I'm under now The same shit I was and will be till I'm underground

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