

Castles

Skepta

As the days keep turning
As the world keeps burning
As my soul keeps learning
Tears fall from the castles around my heart

My teacher told me I'm a side man, I told her to remember me
Now they wanna email me, asking if I can talk to the kids in assembly
Now man are selling out Wembley
Now man are twenty first century
Statistics say I should be dead or in jail
But shit ain't the way that it's meant to be
Breaking the cycle
They wish I was trapped in the system

A 6 foot tall black guy like me
That would've been a rap in an instant
That's why I gotta speak my mind, I'm a say how it is and I never say sorry
Keep my mouth shut like Winston and Tracy fam - over my dead body

Too much TV, too many newspapers got a nigga thinking evil
Got me thinking I'm looking at my enemy when I'm looking at my own people
Notice when a white man looks at my watch I think he's trying to pay me a compliment
When a black man looks at my watch I think he's trying to knock my confidence (mad)
I was in Amsterdam smoking blue cheese and I had an epiphany
All these negative preconceptions just bring more negativity
Instead of investing in new businesses they buy new artillery
Everybody in the hood wants to spray a 16 and I don't mean lyrically
Underdog psychosis spreading around in the hood like flu
Security guards follow me around like I ain't got £2 to pay for my juice
Now all this bullshit got me smoking this stupid zoot
Tell Boris he's lucky that I made it rapping or I would've been looting too
Niggas ain't got GCSEs still don't wanna work for a minimum wage
These days man will murder a man for a box of grade
Every time the .38 barrel spins Martin Luther turns in the grave
It's real life, no computer game, we're living in the streets of rage