

Yeah, I grew up in Bow E-thrizzy
Home of Maniac, home of Tinchy, home of Dizzee
If you don't get it then you're gonna be without
That's why I fly around and make myself busy
Complacent shotta gets robbed for a belly
This shit's going on, but I don't mean telly
When the rain falls, you can't be saved by wellies
A kid walks in, starts waving a semi
Badman, he ain't afraid of any
Expensive watch, now why have I got it?
Furthermore, fuck that, I'm a shot it
You know why, blood? Cause I don't want it
Go and look a next property, swap it
I deal with change in a pattern
Too many girls buy jewellery in Hatton
New generation's here, what you saying?
We're gonna see when I pass you the baton

I grew up in south west London, home of the brave
Home to the roadside Gs, So Solid UK
Be loud and clear when you're calling my name
Shut down the club, live show then I cut, I'm the lord of the r
ave
From a place where your big bad brother can't save you
Where the olders are washed and the young Gs out on the block w
ho want grief
Get out of my seat, what the fuck did you bring to the table?
From a place where they think that you're rich if you ever get
signed to a label
Last night, I fell asleep with the engine running
Kick down your door, then my bredrin's running
I don't like that yout, I don't care who [?]
I don't know that yout, don't care about your cousin
Got a photoshoot, whole ends is coming, rudeboy, you ain't got
enough class
Your boy's on form this year, fall back, you ain't got enough b
ars
20 man deep on a night out, buy out the bar, you ain't got enou
gh staff
Man don't even talk to you much, but you talk too much, all you
niggas just bark