

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