

## Breathe (Sha La La)

Wretch 32

3 bedroom house  
6 live inside it  
queuing up for the bathroom is a hype ting  
staring out the window  
all you see is rain and some little bit of lightning  
chillin in the ends to the police show up  
if one makes a joke then they get shown up  
round ere your friends are your family  
if ur dad aint around then the ends grows us  
these are the times when you feel most neglected  
our mum just sent you to the shop to get electric  
and deep down you didnt wanna go, but if you ever let her know then you're livin on the road  
and right now you're livin on the road, but its nice to know that you got the choice of going home  
its wierd cuz its busy in the pitch, but you still cant catch who's pissin in the lift

(sha la la) I'm like just give it a rest man, I know best man please  
(sha la la) police are still chattin, preachin I had it like please  
(sha la la) cuz all the words I'm hearin got my eardrums burning like please  
(sha la la) you got nothing good to say then just keep quiet and breathe

Livin paranoid that's what the game does  
sitting there talkin how the world is a game  
and how you scared of what change does  
why would we leave estate it made us  
mum keeps saying I should go and get a job  
so that's the reason that we dont get along  
saying she gonna send me to live with my dad  
everyone's an influence and they leading me on  
but she dont understand that I'm my own man  
I can make me a grand or make her a gran  
only thing changes is the number of the days  
so with that selotape Imma stick to the plan  
cuz its the only way I know how to live  
and dont claim that you know how it is  
cuz if you ever walk one mile in my shoes  
you be slippin in the ends like you need better grip

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Growing up we were ever so skint  
that made it so hard tryin to be the fresh prince  
I stopped combing my hair on purpose  
just so my mom would make me get a fresh trim  
lookin in the mirror while I'm gettin out the chair  
mumbling to myself "what the fuck you done here"  
but I didnt even say it cuz I know I gotta pay him  
cuz when you growing up I know nothing aint fair  
bodged trim, hoody up, trying to chat girls  
she said I chatted up the rest of the world  
said I sent texts when I never had credit

the truth is that I done it on free voicemail  
I aint saying that I never had a good life  
but every other night I had to watch brookside  
the soaps are getting boring and its lonely at the bottom  
one day I'm gonna make it out the hood life

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