

Central Cee, Lil Bro (feat. Lil Bro)

(It's Chucks)

Lil bro, the roads ain't for you
What d'you wanna be when you're older?
Cee, I wanna be a drug dealer
Go country and build a phone up
Lil bro, you must be joking
How many man in the can turn culprit
School ain't for me
Yeah, I hear that, but hold it, just don't lose focus

You must have a dream or suttin
He just shrugged his shoulders
Mumsy's broke, you know this
So I soon go O for the olders
Like, Cench, put man on
I wanna get Ps like you, I'm involved
I don't mind flying O
Look, young boy, everything glitter ain't gold

For this life I live
The chance is slim to make it rich
Slept in the bando days on end
And it weren't the way to live
Shortcuts where? Take the stairs
No handouts, no taking lifts
Pigs bagged bro with pebs
KMT like Drake and Giggs

Look, bro, I know how it gets
Everyone eating but you ain't ate
The truth is nobody will feed you in the jungle
But you gotta get fed
I'm hitting the road instead
I'm not gonna go get a job, that's dead
I thought the roads was cool as a young bull
It's not though, I got misled

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If a man hops out of the ride with a knife
Same size as your thigh, you gon' fear for your life
The youts ain't thinking twice
The violence here gets normalised
A lot of the time it's only rap
But I gotta talk sometimes
I wouldn't be here if it weren't for the trap
I just can't glorify it

You know what, Cench, the fuck do you mean?
Fuck your motivational speech
I see you shining out of the ends
When's the last time you been in the streets?
You don't even know, I got my bros
And when it gets peak, they back my beef
And just 'cause you made it and got famous
That don't mean that it could be me

Bro, watch your tone, you're moving mad
Drop that pride when you chat to man
Fuck this street mind-frame you're in
I'll tell you straight and say how it is
I'll tell you once, won't say it again
So use your brain and take me in
Same man that will back your beef
Same ones that send statements in

I've seen that shit
Shit go left, they'll leave man quick
Get some bread, they'll start to scheme
Go to jail, they'll beat man's chick
I hope this shit make you reconsider
The lifestyle that you've chose to live
Huh, trust we've all options
It's London city not Compton

Let's be honest, you coulda went college
I get that your mumsy's an alcohol
It's been ten years that your pops ain't hollered
But trust me, darg, that's no excuse
Best use that hunger to your advantage
I know that you're smart but you disregard it
I know that you feel like you're grown already
But don't be silly, your life's just starting

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