

# Labrinth, Sweet Riot

Woah  
We're young and fresh  
You know we don't do that, we impress  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Wooh ooh, yeah /x4

Hey grandma, say what's that noise  
It's a lot of hot girls and a bag of boys  
Come meet us, better join us now  
Cause the city won't sleep till we shut it down  
Woah street life, it's like I ain't got no home  
We got speakers, and some cd decks  
Now let's go turn some heads

And take it to the street  
Kicking all of the doors down  
Nothin these can't save us now  
Cause even grandma want to bounce  
So let's go crazy, yeah  
(O-o-over now)

When the beat snare's drumming away  
And the melody's happy to play  
Say DJ take it away  
Start a sweet riot in the city, yeah, uh huh huh

Sweet sweet riot, uh huh huh, uh huh huh, uh huh huh  
Sweet sweet riot, uh huh huh, uh huh huh, uh huh huh  
Start a sweet riot in the city, yeah, uh huh huh

Wooh ooh, yeah [x4]

And get stupid and pass it round  
Yeah that's what community's all about  
(We're all in together now)  
Place the bass, and tell mum and dad give me that dubstep face  
And go ooh, so don't you bluff there's a little bit of crazy in all of us  
And t-t-t-trust me, when we get down  
There's a party that will turn the street upside down  
I know that you love me  
See I know that you love me  
Yeah I know that you love me  
Ohhh (and I ain't done yet)

Kicking all of the doors down  
You know I'm a sucker for trouble  
So this city will never sleep  
Cause we're too crazy  
(O-o-over now)

When the beat snare's drumming away  
And the melody's happy to play  
Say DJ take it away  
Start a sweet riot in the city  
Sweet sweet riot, uh huh huh, uh huh huh, uh huh huh  
Sweet sweet riot, uh huh huh, uh huh huh, uh huh huh  
Sweet sweet riot, uh huh huh, uh huh huh, uh huh huh  
Sweet riot in the city uh huh huh

Let's get a little crazy baby  
I'm losing my mind  
Always tryna play it safe  
Now it's time to fly

Doubting, going, over the edge  
Doubting, going, over the edge

So my fellow friends and citizens  
In the name of our originators  
We rise against the machine  
(We rise against the machine)  
And take what's rightfully ours  
(And take what's rightfully ours)  
The moshpit generation, lets go

When the beat snare's drumming away  
And the melody's happy to play  
Say DJ take it away  
Start a sweet riot in the city  
Sweet sweet riot, uh huh huh, uh huh huh, uh huh huh