N-DUBZ, Love For My Slum

She Would Have Me To Herself She Didnt Want Nobody Else But I See That Was At The Time Ive Never Had Love For The Feds But Ive Always Had Love For My Slum Im Adicted To These Streets Like Amoung Us Like To A? In The Slum Put Ur Hands Up Brap Its Whatever That Used To Come That Easy And Slide My Wayy I Duno How I Did It But Id Carry On Til I Die That A

I Aint Gona Lie Mama Tried The Best To Bring Me Up Right Guess It Never Worked She Cries I Was Always Involved In Crime From The Age Of 9 Music Got Me Kind Of Famous Now They Wal Piece Of Pie Blud Im Blowin Up The Scene Duno Where My Bed Is Smoke So Much Weed I Duno Where My Head Is I Mite Have Fame But Im Stil Low On Credit Management Of My Mune Tell Me Where My Bred Is I Come Across Alot Of Rich People Who Die To Be Thugs I Dont Understand There Very Very Loved Dey Dont Wake Up In The Morning To C Man Piepin Dubs U Av 2 Worry About Them Goons With The 38 Snubs U Got To Much To Lose Ur In A Great Positi How Can U Be Hood If Ur Hole Frikin Flat Is Smalla Dan Ur Kitchen U Wudnt Last A Minit Where Im From U'd Go Missin So Apreciate Wot Uve Got Coz With That Im Stil Wishin Brap

Ive Neva Ad Love For The Feds But Ive Always Had Love For My Slum Im Adicted To These Streets Like Amoung Us Like To A? In The Slum Put Ur Hands Up Brap Its Whatever That Used To Come That Easy And Slide My Wayy I Duno How I Did It But Id Carry On Til I Die That A

I Aint Gona Lie I Make Broke Luk Gud Im Tryna Get By U Shud Neva Ask Me Y I Smoke 2 Ma Lips Dey Always Send Me Dry To Stop Movin Like A Criminal Is What I Try But U Live By The Roads By The Roadside U Die In Every Situation Make Man Humble Like Pie Ive Never Had Love For The Coz Dey Dont Giv Man Abli They Holdin Man Unda Arest Takin Time Outa My Life Once Times Taken Time Cant Take Back Were Frm A Place Where Its All B An C Cats Some Real Most Ejats Tryin Ard 2 C Dat [?] I Get Love On Da Road I Got Feed Back I Neva Had It But Im Takin The Scene Back [?] Neva Ad It Fo Long Trust Me Dey Need Dat Push Ya And Up In The Air Makin Be Dat Brap

Ive Neva Ad Love For The Feds But Ive Always Had Love For My Slum Im Adicted To These Streets Like Amoung Us Like To A? In The Slum Put Ur Hands Up Brap Its Whatever That Used To Come That Easy And Slide My Wayy I Duno How I Did It But Id Carry On Til I Die That A

Til The Day That I Die Nanani Come Along Hows Ya Day Wot Ya Wont Sayin Mo Im Livin Rong Im In The Stuuds Makin Moves Im On The Roads (Cut Out) Eiva Way Were Makin Paper Makin Paper V.A.P's Im Mista Baker U Wont Get Us On Ya Stage Unless Its 5 Billz Ov Rova Nokin Doors Like Ya C Us Like A Witness From Johova So Weres Da Ip Lola I Shuda Bort Her Ov So ??? All Ma Mendem R Drk Were On East Like Were Sharks [?] Ill Make U Shit Ya Pants Getin Stuk Wiv Food In Ya Car So I Sugest U Listen Close Trust U Cud B A Star Wot Dya Fink Dya Stil Wona Live Like Me And Him U Make Me Sik U Tlk Gun Tlk U Aint Even Sin The Stik Dont B Upset Y Dya Avta Cry Nanani Til The Day That We Die Braaap

Ive Neva Ad Love For The Feds But Ive Always Had Love For My Slum Im Adicted To These Streets Like Amoung Us Like To A? In The Slum Put Ur Hands Up Brap Its Whatever That Used To Come That Easy And Slide My Wayy I Duno How I Did It But Id Carry On Til I Die That A

Im Afraid Its All U Geting Gud Nyt God Bless An Wen U Wake Up In The Mornin Try Not 2 Be Stressd I Wish I Had Wot U Ad I Ant Got My Lifes A Mess So B Fankful In Ur Situation Stop Actin Like A Pest! [x2]