Ed Sheeran, Take Me Back to London (feat. Stori

jet plane headed up to the sky spread wings in the clouds getting high we ain't hit a rave in a while so take me back to London

Í do deals but I never get twanged moves that ain;t never been planned no goods that were ever in gangs where I'm from chat shit get banged where I am prom chat shit let the 20 gage sick how it fits in my hand I don't mix with the glitz and the glam all these stupid pricks on the gram