

# Estelle, 1980

They say that everything you go through in life  
It's what you become  
If that's the case yeah  
I'm becoming number 1  
Listen  
It's Estelle  
Yo yo

I grew up in the 1980s  
In a four bedroom house my family, my grandma, three or four auntys  
Uncles and brothers in and out of prison daily  
Certain times when there was no heat you stay under covers  
There was life like you never seen  
Daddy taking extra people in  
Come dinner time it was tippin 18  
Boiling a big pot of water on the stove take a bath  
Rub my face in olive oil, all my mates used to laugh  
Now cousins moved out and we all got divided  
Started to get older I soon got providing  
I've seen fifty pound last for three months solid  
I got my first pair of Nikes we were still eating porridge  
Me and my cousin used to play Melon Kim practisin dancin  
Coming down the stairs in tea  
I touched Africa and came back darker  
Knowin myself  
Feelin my roots a little bit harder

(Chorus) x2  
1980 here that God made me  
'89 start to get mine  
By '99 startin to write rhymes come  
Walk with me reminisce on my life x2

See then we moved up  
Thought I was the Fresh Prince  
Dynasty was re-runs and Dallas was faded  
With three best and timeless six kids still  
We got a dog and yes that dog's loves to shit but  
My brother got his first pair of LA Gear  
He thought it went to take pictures of his Delawear what?  
We started hanging out my jeans got tighter  
My weird neighbours set their own house on fire  
Church was, all day every day and every week  
That's where I learnt how to sing hearing that master preach  
Benediction was all we went for  
So we could run home and play Connect 4  
Mum worked late and we learnt to cook  
Stars and lemon stew pea soup  
In the room watching kung fu films and Cleopatra joints  
Wishing we were Cosby kids and Matchstick girls

(Chorus) x2

The man downstairs was dead for three weeks  
His own cat started eating him, house starts to reek  
That's when we moved out and our house was bigger  
We had a large garage and the attic was killer  
We used to pray for three hours in the morning  
Sittin on the schoolbus believe we was yawnin  
All our hair was stuck down to our foreheads  
Jam and spick two rugs and pink curls yes  
Sexy boys walking round showing interest  
In what I don't know cause we all had flat chests  
Don't think we never mastered the gettin play steps

Doin what for days in the bobu yep  
But this is just tha beginning of my life right  
19 kids a house and one lifetime  
Yo, tha beginning of my life right  
19 kids a house and one lifetime

(Chorus) Fading