

London City Part II

Devlin

I'm on the a406 in a car with a click while I glance at the bit
s, the city looks dark in the mist so high I forgot who just pa
ssed me on this, all I ever did want was a chance to exist, fro
m writing bars up in my bedroom back when I started, I can't ex
plain how it feels when I here em all chanted my shit, alot of
love for the city that I made my name in, when I first hit rins
e inside of the grimiest basement, a white chapel under the pav
ement, shout out to the fans all over the manors I've played in
, you've been amazing, tonight were in London city, but you kno
w I'm on a UK thing..

I've gotta show love for the city,
I made my career, my name, my money, my fame in London city,
You'll still find me in London city,
In the grind, hustle and bussle out to every other UK city.

It's funny how time flys, I'm 22 now were in 2012, with the oly
mpics here at our doorstep, its time to welcome the world, insi
de the historic metropolis, some call heaven and some call hell
, L O N D O N, you can tell by the way that its spelt this plac
e is a lone on out for its self, with the streets of manic in g
rid lock traffic, I think about the things I've managed to achi
eve in a dream that seemed so graphic, that it must be real, I
come through the darkness, signed my deal, with mikey, colin an
d victor behind the records, I look back at the pictures still.
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I've gotta show love for the city,
I made my career, my name, my money, my fame in London city,
You'll still find me in London city,
In the grind, hustle and bussle out to every other UK city.

I've worked all over the capital, north, south, east, west, if
you like the citys my wife, I've seen the bitch at her worst an
d her best, since my debut video, life ain't the same in a sens
e, I'm signed at major events all the time, and more baked than
an 8 foot fed with dreads, I moved outta my mums, to a nice li
ttle drum and I don't hear sirens sounding when I try sleeping,
just peace when the evening comes, alot of things have changed
, from making London city, at the bottom of the big wheel, Shor
ditch then Piccadilly, but me I'm the same..

I've gotta show love for the city,
I made my career, my name, my money, my fame in London city,
You'll still find me in London city,
In the grind, hustle and bussle out to every other UK city.

Let your hair down in London city, everybody just keep moving w

ith me, just keep boucing with me, just keep rolling with me [x
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