

Devlin "London City"

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Intro:

Let your hair down in London City...everybody just keep moving with me.

Let your hair down in London City...everybody just keep moving with me.

Bud, sweat and beers!

And tonight we're in London city.

Verse 1:

I'm on the A13 on the way to the city, where the lights are bright with some boys that like to fight, I'm leaning. Out the window, smoking a spliffy. Through the wind in my eyes, like tears that I cry, getting high on the essence of life.

Cuz' tonight we're in London city. And I got bout' 400 wit me...

15 minutes ago we left barking, now we're approaching the city, I'ma laughing.

Wanna hit a restaurant first cuz' I'm starving. Eat well for the start of emptying glasses. This is London city.

The best city in the world when everybodys not shanking and blasting, young men moving to music and females shaking their asses.

Chorus:

Let your hair down in London City, everybody just keep moving with me, just keep dancing with me, just keep rolling with me.

Let your hair down in London City, everybody just keep moving with me, just keep dancing with me, just keep rolling with me.

Verse 2:

Alright, I've finished my plate. Now I'm walking out

the restaurant, lighting up the cigarette and then I
pass half to my mate.

Many clubs and bars await. We're gonna drink and
dance
till' it's late.

And my name is Bait, so a lotta young ladies wanna
glance at my face. One a' got a glass in their hand and
a wiggling their ass and their waist.

It's the OT-show, sexy ladies who wind down low. And

if ya get approached by a bloke, who smells of weed,
smoke, don't act like you don't wanna know.

Cuz' we got the city on smash. As the strobe lights
flash, all I do is drink more champs and spend more
cash...London City no match.

Chorus:

Let your hair down in London City, everybody just keep
moving with me, just keep dancing with me, just keep
rolling with me.

Let your hair down in London City, everybody just keep
moving with me, just keep dancing with me, just keep
rolling with me.

Verse 3:

As the night comes to a closure I'm far from sober, but
I carry on drinking like a soldier, even when the night
club's over.

Straight up in the morning and I still look smart but
I'm far from a poser. I'm sporting, Ralph Lauren,
Lacoste, Lyle and Scott

I'm 19 with more grades than my Dad's got and your
girls still trying to watch. Well I guess my face just
lights up the spots.

And now I'm pissed up running in the road, staggering,
looking for a cab back to Dagenham to kick back and
cotch,

With this sexy blue eyed brunette girl that I got.

With the light in the cab it was more than a lot.

London City just pop.

Chorus:

Let your hair down in London City, everybody just keep
moving with me, just keep dancing with me, just keep
rolling with me.

Let your hair down in London City, everybody just keep
moving with me, just keep dancing with me, just keep
rolling with me.

Outro:

...London City just pop.
Let your hair down in London City...

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