

## Estelle "1980"

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I grew up in the 1980's  
In a 4-bedroom house  
My family, my Grandma,  
3 or 4 Aunties  
Uncles and Brothers  
In and out of prison daily  
At certain times when there was no heat  
We stay under covers  
There was life like u never seen  
Grandma taking extra people in  
Come dinner time It was tippin' 18  
Boil a big pot of water on the stove to take a bath  
Rub my face with Olive Oil  
All my mates used to laugh  
All my Cousin's moved out  
We all got divided  
As i started to get older I seen God providing  
I've seen £50 last 3 months solid  
I got my first pair of nikes we were still eating porridge  
Me and my cousin used to play Mel & Kim  
Practising dancin'  
Coming down the stairs and ting  
I touched Africa and came back darker  
Knowing myself  
Feeling my roots a little bit harder

*[Chorus x2]*

1980 year that God made me  
89 i started to get by  
99 i started to write rhymes  
walk with me reminice my life  
So then we moved up  
I thought I was the Fresh Prince  
Dynasty was re-runs and Dallas was faded  
With 3 beds this time and 6 kids  
we got a doggy that dog loved to shit  
My brother got his first pair of LA Gears  
He thought they were to take pictures of instead of  
wear  
I started hanging out and 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 learned how to sing  
Hearing that pastor Preach  
Benediction was all we went for  
So we could run home and play connect 4  
Mum worked late and we learnt to cook  
Rice peas chicken and stew pea soup  
In the room watching Kung-Fu films  
And Cleopatra joans  
Wishing we were cosby kids and the match stick girls.

*[Chorus x2]*

The man downstairs was dead for 3 weeks  
His own cat started eating him  
The house starts to wreak  
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 3 hours in the mornin'  
Sitting on the school bus  
Believe we was yawning  
All our hair was stuck down to our foreheads  
Jam curls, splits, dorags and pin curls yes  
Sexy boys walking round showing interest  
In what i don't know coz we all had flat chests  
Don't think we never mastered the Kid n Play steps  
Doowop for days in the bogle yep  
But this is just the beginning of my life right,  
9 kids a house and one life time  
Yo, the beginning of my life right  
9 kids a house in one life time

*[Chorus x2]*

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