

Some stories told in London Town
From the east and the west we come,
And we'll all feel better tomorrow,
When the lord does come.

[Kano:]

Look times of the essence rhyming's a weapon,
Metal detectors and lines at the entrance,
See I made the news when my gig boomed,
Same show next year no violence at all,
But no more rap breaks and academies,
But I'd like to see them shut down McD's,
Cause they shootin' nah made you look,
Give a stage and a page from a check book,
Did use a few G's to the police,
Just to put a show on for the fans to see,
If you listen the I'll spit the lyric,
In N.W.A style and start killin' 'em
Nah I just wanna make them see,
Spit my verses say my piece,
Get off my back it'll make my sleep,
A hell of a lot easier this week,
Cause time in the present life is a lesson,
I'm still learning trying for perfection,
I'm still giving you fire on the record,
The vinyl's like Ryan Hughes fireballs,
Yes I've got the road the world's my oyster,
I want the globe it's DDDamon you already know,
KKA N to the O if mumsies hardly at home,
You and your bro share the same clothes,
Work ain't done cause your baby sittin'
Fell free sing along to the riddim

[Chorus:]

Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalalala,
If you grew up without no dad,
And everything you want you can't have,
Lost love ones and you really miss em'
Feel free sing along to the riddim,
Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalalala,
Just feel free sing along to the riddim,
Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalalala,
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