

Professor Green

"Upper Clapton Dance"

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Yeh, Yeh

Wot

When I bop through these ends,
Follow me on a trot through the East End,
Where we wear our hoodies in all seasons,
Licking shots,
Dodging police,
Constables,
Walking with punk under balls,
Jeans to low,
To ever consider,
Running or jumping walls,
When I walk around here there's a couple of rules,
Don't bling around here, tuck your jewels,
Unless you wanna get done by the wolves,
And don't fight back,
The knife can be so uncomfortable,
Before the changes,
Before the Shell garage had the Sainsburys,
I walk the streets daily,
And one ten for big fat goes in the navy,
Black hoodies,
Nike tracksuits and hats,
Who'll fit caps and chaps,
Jewellery fact, all that
Attracts all these cats,
Looking to lash on your goodies,
You can run but that's hard to dance
Between the cracks and by karma,
There's many murders you never heard about,
Why do you think they call it the Murder Mall.
Cos they talk about violence like they know it,
And this is never what their life was,
So righteous,
When a few weeks ago,
A bullet missed and struck a minor,
Oh my High Road,
Good old Upper Clapton High Road,
Northolt,
Wigan,

Southall,
Leeds,
All my Upper Clapton People,
This aint your regular two step,
Routine, take a few steps for me,
Left foot, right foot, best foot, first,
When I walk around here,
Your best to walk firm,
So follow trend if you wanna' stand the chance,
Follow the steps and let's do the upper clapton dance.

If your flash,
With your cash,
Then invest,
Buy a mash,
And a vest,
To match,
Protect your stash, look
Haters hate me but don't hate them,
Just do your thing and ignore them,
Lifes a bitch with problems,
So fuck it,
Come share them, Look,
Rubber guys you gotta watch them,
Move to you, you got to pop them,
Do or die you got to take them,
Let it slide,
You're a victim,
Ride with your pride,
Ride with the 9,
Get caught,
Then your pissed then,
Jus' ride the time,
Do the Time,
Mistakes, We can all fix them,
Get six years,
Serve three,
Get a kitchen job, that's me,
(Took) Top bunk, bunk bed,
Fuck sidelines,
It's rent free,
This aint me,
But it could be,
Cos road lifes sturdy,
You beef it,
If it's worth it,
You go inside you respect it,
Respect it, Ride it,
Use the time to reflect in it,
Get out, start changing it,
Change shits do shutting it,

But back in the Grime,
Back to Action,
Back to the hate,
Back to Clapton,
Haters hate but don't hate them,
Stack your bits and show them,
This aint your regular two step,
Routine, take a few steps for me,
Left foot, right foot, best foot, first foot,
When you walk around here,
You best to walk firm,
So follow trend if you wanna stand the chance,
Follow the steps and let's do the upper clapton dance.

Let me tell you what Grimes about,
To the media people,
That runs their mouth,
Too negative about what guns about,
So we got a hard time trying to find something positive
to rhyme about,
But if your minding that,
Jump on the 253,
It's up, try finding that,
If you're lying, you'll be dying,
Put a gun to your brain,
From here to the roundabout,
To get murdered,
And go on like nobody know'em,
But it's a murder saw'em and show'em,
It's so dumb,
Lead people believe and who believe,
These bars ain't going,
We get banned from putting our show on,
We get banned from tv and so on,
Never hear the way the man go on,
And easy,
Believe me,
You don't come past, and fast,
And your cars gone,
Look, stare and your cuts won't last long,
Gold rings and I'll take every last one,
Upper Clapton dance with a mask on,
Go on step in and won't pull a fast one,
Seek to many men,
Pass on, this one could be my last song,
And the reason I see man rolling,
And the hurts get worse from first to the last one.

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