

# The Streets

## "Stay Positive"

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### "Stay Positive"

Cos this world swallows souls  
And when the blues unfold  
It gets cold silence burns holes  
You're going mad  
Perhaps you always were  
But when things was good you just didn't care  
This is called irony  
When you most need to get up you got no energy  
Time and time shit'll happen  
The dark shit's unwrapping  
But no-one's listening your mates are laughing  
Your brethren's fucking and then you start hating  
Your stomach starts churning and you mind starts  
turning.  
So smoke another draw  
It won't matter no more but the next day still feels sore  
Rain taps on your window  
Always did tho but you didn't hear it when things were  
so-so  
You're on your own now  
Your little zone you were born alone and believe me  
you'll die alone  
Weed becomes a chore  
You want the buzz back so you follow the others onto  
smack

Just trying to stay positive  
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Just trying to stay positive

Feels nice and still  
Good thing about brown is it always will  
It's easy, no-one blames you  
It's that world out there that's fucked you  
You know less of a person and if God exists  
He still loves you  
Just remember that - the more you sink the further back  
from that brink  
Maybe you've lifetime scars and you think tattoos

might be more fitting  
But who's picking?  
Searching for yourself you find demons  
Try and be a freeman and grasp that talisman  
Cos your the same as I am  
We all need our fellow man  
We all need our samaritan.  
Maybe I'm better looking than you tho  
Maybe I've got more dough - but am I happier... no.  
Get the love of a good girl and your world will be much  
richer than my world  
And your happyness will uncurl

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Stop dreaming  
People who say that are blaspheming  
They're doing nine to five and moaning  
And they don't want you succeeding when theyve  
blown it  
And you idols - who are they?  
They too dreamt about their day  
Positive steps will see your goals.  
Whether it's dollars or control, feel the gold.  
I aint helping you climb the ladder  
I'm busy climbing mine.  
That's how it's been since the dawn of time  
If you reach a cul-de-sac  
The world turns it's back  
This is you zone, it's like blackjack  
He might get the ace or the top one  
So organise your two's and three's into a run then you'll  
have fucked him son  
And for that you'll be the better one  
One last thing before you go though  
When you feel better tommorow you'll be a hero  
But never forget today. you could be back here  
Things can stray  
What if you see me in that window?  
You won't help me I know.  
That's cool, just keep walking where you go.  
Carry on through the estate, stare at the geezers so  
they know you aint lightweight  
And go see your mates  
And when they don't look happy  
Play them this tape

Just trying to stay positive

Just trying to stay positive  
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I hope you understand me  
Just trying to stay positive  
I aint no preaching fucker and I aint no do-goody-  
goody either  
This is about when shit goes pear-shaped  
And if you aren't or ever have been at rock bottom then  
good luck to you in the big wide world  
But remember that one day shit might just start  
crumbling  
Your bird might fuck off or you might loose your job  
It's when that happens that what I'm talking about will  
feel much more important to you  
So if you aint feeling it, just be thankfull that  
everythings cool in your world  
Respect to BC  
Positivity  
Positivity

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