

Akala

"electro livin"

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chorus

young money love money blood money right
your money war money more money right
they dont even really undastand wot its like electro livin
in the land of the lite
electro livin
electro livin in the land of the lite
electro livin
electro livin in the land of the lite

were electro livin in the land of the lite
everythin is switched on still sumthin dont work rite
do wot eva u gotta do to make it through the night but
wot eva u do dont beleive the hype
lets have a little natter about a couple of matters
poure me a cuple of cha a little butter an crackers
the kids are unruly news dus not fool me
and if tv dont play me no more then youtube me
hit em with electro retro meets techno
rap rock kid push back the threshold
so take your best shot with ya best shooter were right
here now entertain us computer

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they cant change wot it is just by puttin a name on
or make sumthing art just by shuin a frame on
or become less guilty by passing the blame on
or ramp with akala wheres ya brain gone
im the rapper thats dapper
no matter the chatter

the illest whipper snapper
to come from the land of sausege and batter
where fat are getting fatter
and the man dem mad as a hatter
the goffer or the gaffer
well bruv im the latter

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things are wot they seem
despite wot they tell u
beware of the truth or ill send u to bellevue
if u take a closer luk and uncover the veil
you will see there just salesmen with nothing to sell you
but these wags with there fags
and christian bior bags
shag and they brag and pose for lads mags
it is sad
we are sad for things we cannot have
but we are not sad for bagdad

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