

Natty "Cold Town"

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Mama said you were a serial killer
But I did not believe her
Until I saw your face in the paper
Look just like my next door neighbour
When they say about brotherly love
Come on and give a hoodie a hug
No don' be shy
Don't be shy
They don't bite
They don't bite

Dreadlocks moving in around the corner
Put the kettle on and invite him over
And anything you wanna borrow
Please don't bother
Be good to him today
And he'll be good to you tomorrow

Singin
Saying oh oh oh see how we live our lives
Oh oh oh oh oh living on different sides

This Cold Town is too hot for man like I n I
Its No place for I n I
No place for I n I

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Maybe mama was afraid of the unknown
So we only ever tasted the homegrown
No sticks no seeds
No Blacks no Irish please

See these, illegal African taxis
Got to dial up my call centres overseas
Take what you can from the English man
Then you build yourself a palace back in Pakistan
Saying oh oh oh thank you your majesty
Saying woah oh oh come out and visit me

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Gonna tell my mum I wanna quit my job
I wanna move to the countryside
Dont know what my mama gonna say
But I'ma tell her it will be alright
Cos this town a lick you down down
A lick you down down
Man a man I need to survive
Next time you gonna see me
I'll be chilling on a hill side
Right

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