

TC

"Englands Cold"

Visit "[Englands Cold](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorous

Englands cold cold don't blame the road road
Its not just music and rap,
theres no way we're gonna fall for that crap. Cos
The systems cold cold cold messed up the road road
You blame black on blacks labeled thugs with ,,
But somebody tell me how they got the,,,,.
Then somebody tell me how they got left to live in
council flats come on face facts cos after the slavery
government set these traps not to mention laws and
tax so right now peoples pissed to the max cos how
many mores gonna die tell me how many mores gonna
cry
going out to my fallen solders for the youngers out
too my olders for the gal them trying too stay focus
trying too save for your brand new focus course I can
feel you, for the mandem feeling cold too corrupted
when nobody showed you, when your 25 thinking its
too
late cos 9-5 is too bate so its back too the road in
a coupe you been doing that shhhhh from 2k,
understand me I left school with out no plan b no
choice
but too stick to the plan g tryin to do this ting for
ma family cant they see why Im all angry im trying
too fight for the cause like ghandi once upon time
I was lost like bambie smoking crowe and drinking
brandy,
you should feel me cos im just like you man im trying
too blow make dough on the roads with the crew fam,
and I spit for the ute man I got mix cds in my car and
boot man, but

Chorous

2nd verse

But really when you step back and look clearly
We pray to the lord everynight and we ask why theres
so much violence but you wont find peace in a world
that's run by tyrants sit back and lived in silence
and they wonder why these streets aint got no

guidance,
just open your eyes and look around come on tell me
how much people fight for this pound but we still blame
films and rap when theres untold troops in Iraq,
don't get me wrong two wrongs don't make a right but
how do we make it right we aint got control on the
miyke, look its corrupted so much more cos this world
was built from war but we blame the kids of today but
in fact we lost our way we got bills to pay so these
kids will kill for yae, when your stuck in the concrete
jungle that's how you play so all I can do is pray cos
CHOROUS

3rd verse

Ive seen good girlls turn bad ive seen bad boys turn
good

I change time if I could and go back too my school
days spit bars in the hallways,
cos im scared whats ahead of me its no good there
telling

me but im not the enemy might get money and fame
but

peace will never be so let it be

Contemplate smoke heavily think about things you will
never know my lifes like whether bro wake up pray for
the cloud too go englands cold like snow so we keep
a rainy mack, cos people getting wet is mainly black
not fiction is fact LOOK

Chorous

Visit [TC](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.