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Metros, The "Talk About It"

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Oh mum's the word but don't tell Dad Like yeah I'm glad about the things I've had Like Parking tickets and microwaves Things that get me through the day I'm like Naaa man not looking for a fight like Yeah Brother came out tonight like Naaa but you look like you want it

When your feeling mashed up Looking kinda washed up Off to the (?) before he gets snogged up Knockin' Back the class eyes Talkin' bout the old days Woman don't phase me up

And you always say we'll talk about it Always say we'll talk about it Mmm maybe yeah we'll talk about it

And we don't worry about the news We got the 2 bop Pound Shop non stop blues Woah One pound two pound 3 pound 4 Got dust in my pockets to the back to the floor like Somebody don't care anymore, Somebody don't care no more wha

And you always say we'll talk about it Always say we'll talk about it Mmm maybe yeah we'll talk about it

My shoes are breaking out my feet My clothes are dirty ain't been home for weeks and I got a ticket from the transport police an' My shoes are breaking out my feet and a My clothes are dirty ain't been home for weeks and I got a ticket from the transport police an'

And you always say we'll talk about it Always say we'll talk about it

Mmm maybe yeah we'll talk about it

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