

N Dubs

"Love For My Slum"

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[chorus]

I've never had love for the feds,
But I've always had love my slum,
I'm addicted to these streets like a mum is to her kids
So all my people in the slum put your hands up (brap)
See, never used to come that easy,
Now it's just flying my way,
I don't know how I did it but I will carry on til the die that
I day.

[Verse 1 Dappy]

I ain't gonna lie, Momma tried her best to bring me up
right,
Guess it never worked she always cries, I was well
involved in crime,
From the age of 9,
Music got me kinda famous now they want a piece of
pie,
Blood, I'm blowing up the scene but I dont know where
my bed is (no),
I smoke so much weed cos I dont know where my head
is (fucked),
I might have fame but im still low on credit (credit),
Management loved the money, someone tell me where
my bread is,
I come across alot of rich kids that die to be thugs (ha),
But i don't understand them, they're very, very loved,
They don't wake up in the morning to see man pipin'
dubs,
Or have too worry 'bout da goons with the 38 snubs
(brap)
You got too much to loose (loose), you're in a great
position (yeah),
How can you be hood if my whole frickin flat is smaller
than your kitchen? (fuck it)
You wouldn't last a minute where I'm from, you'd go
missing,
So appreciate what you got, cos for that I'm still
wishing!

(Brap)

[chorus]

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[Verse 2 Baker Trouble]

I ain't gonna lie, I make broke look good,
More time I supply, just try'na get buy,
You should never ask me why,
Smoke til my slip split, but they will always see me dry,
To stop moving like a criminal is what I try,
But you live by the road's, by the road's how you die,
I'm real in every situation, make man humble like pie,
[Dappy] Never had love for the feds
Cos they don't give man a bligh,
[Dappy] They holding man under arrest
Taking time out of my life,
Once time's taken, time can't take back,
We're from a place where it's all B and C cats,
I rule most idyats (idiots),
Mummy's trying hard, we can see that,
Once the road, takes the youths, they won't be back,
I get love on the road, I've got feedback,
Never had it but I'm taking the scene back,
Any track that's banging rubber, I'll weed that,
There at us so follow along, trust, they need that,
Push you're hand up in the air and gimme that,
(Three brother ????)

(Brap)

[chorus]

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[Verse 3 Baker & Dappy]

(Baker) Til' the day that I die
(Dappy) Na Na Nai How's you're day?
(Baker) Where you on?

(Dappy) Same old
(Baker) I'm living wrong
(Dappy) I'm in the studes (studio) making moves
(Baker) I'm on the road moving food
(Dappy) Either way we're making paper
(Baker) Making paper
(Dappy) D-A-Ps
(Baker) I'm Mr Baker
(Dappy) You won't get us on your stage unless it's 5
bills or over
(Baker) Knock your door and sell our CD's like a witness
from Jehova
(Dappy) So where's the bitch Lola?
(Baker) I shoulda brought her over
(Dappy) So she can suck the whole'a
(All) Finsbury Park!
(Baker) All my mandem are dark
(Dappy) They run east like they're sharks
(Baker) They do so much different shit, the pain will
never leave my heart
(Dappy) They'll make you piss your pants like getting
stuck with food in your car
(Baker) So I suggest you listen close, trust me, you can
be a star
(Dappy) So what d'ya think?
(Baker) Do you still wanna live like me and him?
(Dappy) You make me sick
(Baker) You talk gun talk
(Dappy) You ain't even seen a stick
(Baker) Don't be upset, why d'you have to cry?
(Both) Na na nai til the day thay we die

(Brap)

[chorus]

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Now it's just flying my way,
Don't know how I did it but I will carry on til the die that I
day.

(Dappy) I'm afraid that's all you're getting, good night
(Baker) God bless
(Dappy) And when you wake up in the morning
(Baker) Try not to be stressed
(Dappy) I wish I had what you had
(Baker) I ain't got none, my life's a mess
(Dapper) So be thankful for your situation

(Baker) Stop acting like a pest!

(Dappy) I'm afraid that's all you're getting, good night

(Baker) God bless

(Dappy) And when you wake up in the morning

(Baker) Try not to be stressed

(Dappy) I wish I had what you had

(Baker) I ain't got none, my life's a mess

(Dapper) So be thankful for your situation

(Baker) Stop acting like a pest!

(Baker) I'll choke on you pussies haha.

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