

History

Dave

This is God's plan, He said it to me
An angel either side of my bed in a dream
Singin', "You don't know what you've yet to achieve
And you're destined for some shit you would never believe"
Now the garden same size as Adam and Eve's
I got trees, a forest, you better believe
For the bass and the treble, I treble the fee
I can't wish my ex the best, she would end up with me
How can I sleep when there's money to get with the team?
You disrespect the 16, your head on a beam
For the lust of the money, the head of the Queen
I done shit I didn't think I could ever redeem
I'm from South where they struggle with sayin' your name
But it's easy when pronouncin' you dead on the scene
So when you see me on these stages steppin' in clean
I hope

You know it's history in the makin'
Shall we make it? Oh God

Yeah
And when they talk on my name in this country, they gon' tell you that I'm a
lready a legend (In the makin')
Streatham that I'm reppin', clean steppin', bro, you need to forget it
Fuck eco-friendly, my car eco-aggressive (Yeah)
And my ego aggressive (Yeah), you better leave me a message
Yeah, you've done it for a year, but that ain't impressive
I give a fuck about success if it ain't successive, that ain't (History)
City's gonna listen on repeat (Yeah)
Gone a couple summers, so they miss me on the beat (Woo)
It don't matter if she pretty and petite
If she ain't B, she can't even kiss me on the cheek (Yeah)
Mum said, "Never build a house on sand"
But I don't think I listen cah the villas by the beach
And I did it off of beats (Yeah), I just whip it and I screech (Yeah)
Any time you see my niggas in the streets

You know it's history in the makin' (Makin')
Shall we make it? Oh God

Ah
Did I, did I get addicted to the life?
Well, it's all that I wanted
And it was fun for a while
But history smiles on us
Now we're on to somethin'
On to somethin' higher (Higher)
Now hold my hand close
I'm inspired
And I'm holdin' on to a version of our lives
Where you're still mine

You know it's history in the makin' (Ooh)
Shall we make it? Oh God

Yeah
My mum told me what my name really means and the powers just kicked in

Got me thinkin' back to days when I was a victim to this ting
Thinkin' I was keepin' it balanced
I was even embarrassed, sellin' CDs in Paris
But this music gave me everything I need in a marriage
I can't speak sideways on grime, jungle or garage
When I know that it's the reason we managed to make (History)
Don't be a hero, I ain't lookin' to hurt anyone
I got a clean one, and I got a dirtier one
I never see a man late to his own funeral, but
I done see a man show up early to one
I prefer the one that's slim, but I don't mind me the curvier one, yeah
And I'm comin' from the South of the river, where the sky is black
If not for the history that we made, they wouldn't like rap
Niggas tryna water down our ting, it's time to fight back
For seventy hours, I've been steppin' with powers, and it's definitely ours,
it's time
You mention my name, better know that you're playin' with pepper
You borrowed a mil', and I told him to pay me whenever
Knew it was different from the moment we came in
And you can call me 'cause I said it verbatim
The woman with me like a renaissance paintin'
I'm Michelangelo's David
And any time you mention me in a statement, you better know that it's

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