```
Gotta get back to my life again,
Don't wanna be sidetracked living my life on edge, oooh ieeey [x4]
I gotta get back to my life again, don't wanna be sidetracked,
Arguing, act radio for man to give the mic back,
Right that's it,
Right now I should be doing a show with the live band
But I can't be bothered to night and what,
Whos going to tell me I can't stop,
I gotta get back to my life for real,
I make music, I ain't trying to kill
I gotta turn up when I'm on the bill,
A thousand thousands inside a mill,
Million pounds is when I sign the deal.
I had a few others but I didn't sign cause they were minors still, no liee
Felt the pain I was feeling low,
Still felt like I had no where to go,
No one to turn to,
I ain't going to ask for your help Mmmmmmmmm
Nobody said it was an easy road,
Now when it's with me it turns to gold,
I got hits for the radio and hits for the disco tech Mmmmmmmm [x2]
(That's why) gotta get back to my life again,
Don't wanna be sidetracked living my life on edge, oooh ieeey [x4]
Felt the pain I was feeling low,
Felt like I had no where to go,
Yeah I know, been feeling this way for a year or so,
I can't even get off my arse,
Walk to the shops and get some cherios,
I talk to my pops but he don't hear my though,
My music rocks spots,
Still wears the dole,
Top of the pops,
Felt the pain I was feeling bad,
I could of punched through the ceeling mann,
But instead I got the keys to the beermer like beenie man,
When I look into the mirror I see a man,
Not a boy, I'm a winner,
I really can, do anything, I put my mind to,
Cause I'm an educated nigerian
Felt the pain I was feeling low,
Still felt like I had no where to go,
No one to turn to,
I ain't going to ask for your help Mmmmmmmmm
Nobody said it was an easy road,
Now when it's with me it turns to gold,
I got hits for the radio and hits for the disco tech Mmmmmmmm [x2]
Gotta get back to my life again,
Don't wanna be sidetracked living my life on edge, oooh ieeey [x4]
```