

# This Is England

Kano

I'm from where Reggie Kray got rich as fuck  
East London, who am I to mess tradition up?  
Jellied eels, pie and mash, two pints of that pride on tap  
Polo top, pair of stans, flat cap and a Burberry mac  
Some ASBO kids on the crack here  
Super tenants on a park bench, brown packet  
Yeah, that's the hood, yeah, that's the hood  
I'm just a 2Pac nigga in a town full of Suges  
Tryna be straight in this town full of crooks  
Know when you've never seen a man buy a Bentley with a book  
We take to water like a duck, headed to the green  
But getting caught up in the rough  
Story of my life, and I'm just giving you the crux

The wheels keep on turning, we keep on earning  
Streets lead to wars and spies  
Be sure we keep on moving forward  
Straight, straight as the arrows fly

Back when Lethal Bizzle was Lethal B  
This is how we used to dun the dance in East  
We used to spit 16s til they called police  
Probably somewhere in a party or the dark she'll be  
This is England, this is England  
Where you could be a villain or a victim  
Where you make money, make it out, avoid pen  
That's the idiot's guide to the manor, my friend

Uh, it's been a long time coming, like Sam said  
A change gonna come for the masses  
Bars back, give that dark shit a damn rest  
Rap for the have-nots and the have-less  
This my Rocky stairway flow  
Something those Apollos wouldn't know  
Brother and a mother, where's Daddy?  
Ah, fuck it, same old, same old  
Face bothered, two three piece, Lucky Thompson  
Fight against the odds to the top like Jack Johnson  
You can keep the more money if you keep the problems  
I can keep it real, can you keep it 100?  
Just bought a soda pound sign said  
Stripped and underground, king of his highness  
Now what will come first, getting rich or the dying?  
The tears or the violins?

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It's not a hip hop party without a butt twerk  
It's not a real rap song without a cuss word  
It's not a house party without a shuffle  
It's not a garage rave without champagne  
Back when Wiley was Wiley Kat  
This was how we used to get the party gassed  
CS, get the party gassed  
Then you covered your face and dossed out the back

I'll tell you, back when Lethal Bizzle was Lethal B  
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