

High Street Kid  
Tryna chart man  
Make sure you download that and support the movement  
When I chart with a mixtape it's gonna be a piss-take  
Banglez on the riddim (Banglez)

Stress on my brain can we stop this  
Mum fired, now my family's jobless  
Told my sis don't worry 'cause we've got this  
Bare thoughts in my brain should we rob this  
Nah, because I'm back on my [?]  
Life's looking divine, gyal with a behind  
Life ain't a game we can't rewind  
Life ain't a game we can't rewind  
There's no playback button, if there was one I woulda brought back Muffin  
Fam there's pain that I just can't stomach  
I just say "I'm alright, I'm cool man it's nothing"  
Don't get me pissed, the girl's that call me dickhead are  
The ex girls that gave some head to my dick  
Two-seater, but I fit in ten chicks  
How'd you do that? Magicians don't reveal their tricks  
Hello, I'm their Wat Tyler  
You don't let it bark like a Rottweiler  
It's been a hot sec since you dropped fire  
I ain't fucked a dead ting since I dropped Liar  
They use me for sex I feel used and abused  
Had the line for two and the Q's  
Now if there's a line full of gyal  
I've probably fucked two in the queue  
Might take your gyal on a cruise  
I feel to fly away and put this fame on pause  
No signs of fakes and frauds  
Fuckboy don't say my name when you talk  
Imma dash a dart and put your face on the board  
Don't even wanna sleep when I'm tired, so terrifying  
One time I went sleep and I woke up crying  
I had a dream that I got stopped (by who?)  
By the feds in the Villeside  
Then I had a dream that I got shot  
Wait hold up, that was real life  
There's war going on and it's not nice  
For the people that's gone let this song cry  
Look what happened in Manchester  
Right now we stress about it, in a couple months the world will forget about  
it  
I can't get my head around this, (blud I can't put my head around it)  
Turn on the television, white man shoots then he's crazy  
Muslim shoots then it's terrorism  
Let's not give up we're forever driven  
Hard niggas round me, no feminism

It's the High Street fucking Kid  
Big up all the features  
My nigga Jiggz, my nigga Hus, my brudda Mist, Krept  
Big up all the producers  
Zeph, Sevaqk, Steel Banglez, I'll Blu, Rowntree  
Big up my manager Shay

Goin' in my G  
Big up the Villeside yeah