

We work, work every single day
Making money just to lose it again
They said, "Sorry, sir, hate to be a pain
But get out the door if you cannot pay"

Oi, you upper class, talking fast, fake gangster bumblaclart
Did you buy that tracksuit? Did you roll your own zoot?
You're with the bank of mum and dad, that's embarrassing
I'm HSBC overdrawn 'cause no one's hiring
So now my generation won't be retiring
Shoutout to my parents, that's great timing
How many more times will my card get declined?
Thought things would change when I got myself signed

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Mind the gap between the rich and the poor
Tube so cramped, heads trapped in the door
Struggle to stay on the right side of the law
But hands cold raw and we always want more
Back on track, used, abused on the line
Taggin' the trains, avoiding the fine
At some time, it all comes to a head
On the local news, another gang member dead, so

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I woke up 2pm
Watching repeats of Jeremy Kyle
Scratching my arse all day
While calling them all vile
I leave the house past noon
After climbing out my messy room
Another day I wasted
Just because I could not face it

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