

Gumdrops

Rizzle Kicks

Kickin footys at the wall till my foots bleedin
Nickin donuts from the store cus it's cool stealing
Getting chased by the feds for a few minutes
But I've eaten all the evidence I'm good with it 15 ...

Yeah we grew up in that lad culture
Cup of tea and a fag culture
Shut up bruv are you mad culture
Arms out like we're mad vultures
Watch your food man there's mad vultures
Circled skies. Purple eyes. Insecure
Making jabs. BCGs. MSN
Ping ping ping. Pop a pill, aren't we friends? top the shelf, got the mag, F
HM
Loud behavior
Spelling boobs on a calculator
Lip gloss thick mascara
Got a semi on the 52
It's a different kind of twisted youth
I'm hardly a Prince Charming but I'll buy a Freddo and split with you
Never understood. Living under books
Practicing ducking and landing hooks
We ain't even saying that it's good

We were living in a mould Never doing what we told
Many dreams we were sold never came true now I'm living and I'm bold
I remember being cold
And I'm glad I never grew up with the same views gotta fight what we know
Leave our pride in the snow
Gotta pray we evolve for our own sake but it's class on class
And this money burns fast
So we gotta take charge at our own pace

I'm way too high off that sugar (sugar) I wanna get chill get Buddha (Buddha
) Break the law well I woulda (woulda) Cus nobody love a do gooder
Nobody love a do gooder

Goodie goodie gumdrops
Goodie goodie goodie goodie
Goodie goodie gumdrops
Goodie goodie goodie goodie
Goodie goodie

Kickin footys at the wall till my foots bleedin
Nickin donuts from the store cus it's cool stealing
Getting chased by the feds for a few minutes
But I've eaten all the evidence I'm good with it
15 yrs old but I feel like a man
Wanna have sex but don't know if I can
Feeling kinda trembly a shake in my hand
But let's just do this so I can tell all the gang yeah

Am I cool now
Have respect of the crew now
Top boy top of the school ground
I'm getting too loud
Too big for the boot I should get some new shoes out

Telling all my friends we'd be boys forever
As we pass that blunt and we sip on stella
Watch the sunrise drop won't get home for dinner
The old times got me good

Yeah yeah

I'm way too high off that sugar (sugar)
I Wanna get chill get Buddha (Buddha)
Break the law well I woulda (woulda)
Cus nobody love a do gooder, nobody love a do gooder
I'm way too high off that sugar (sugar)
I Wanna get chill get Buddha (Buddha)
Break the law well I woulda (woulda)
Cus nobody love a do gooder
Nobody love a do gooder

Goodie goodie gumdrops
Goodie goodie goodie goodie goodie goodie gumdrops

Love hearts, fake kisses
Clear bags of pain and wishes
Two trips won't make a difference
But one more might push the limit yeah

Grew up, same visions
Search far to find what's missing yeah
What a time to be young
Oh what a time it was
Ohhh
Ohhh
Ohhh