

# Badman Generation

Slick Rick

Holly Street E8 was my domain  
Pon the front line before the trendy came  
And the corner shop man  
They used to know my name  
They used to cash the child support  
When I give em a change  
London born, west African, first wave  
Man used to call man a nig nog  
And call man a slave  
First generation at the African wave  
They never want to cause trouble  
Didn't need to be brave  
And we used to call the yard man  
Fucking John Wayne  
When the revolver pop off on Dalston Lane  
And the Scotland Yard man couldn't take the strain  
And an informer boy risked his life everyday  
My eyes were out and my brain was storing  
Rolodex pon the mind at the age of 14  
Sound boy inna de blood  
Bad boy pon de mic  
Pair of Clarks on my feet  
Man was living alright

They tried to hold us down but they can't hold we (they can't hold we)  
They couldn't call my name cause they don't know me (they don't know me)  
Badman Generation around here  
Hard times man facing around ye  
Now trust me dog  
You choose your path  
They'll save you and keep you from dying round ye

Britain is Glisten with  
Come listen this  
Sitting in a barber chair  
Hear a man try fa dis a kid  
Thought too loose lip  
I knew this might brew shit  
And piss mans brethren  
See em'  
Leave and go  
And seize this moment  
To hurry up  
Any given time  
Come in with a nine  
Homie that's fine  
Hairline sir'  
Realize the time  
Burna cat a man a chat  
Bout gun a clap  
Leave, See a SUV  
Creeping up in front of shop  
With windows down  
Flew off block  
Knew what's up  
So the next day  
Swiss cheese junior shop

Left shells inside  
A stuntin  
Heard em yelling over something  
A stray killed a 12 year old my youngin  
Mad news camera  
Dude tryna move body  
Who chimed the  
"Bull Shit"  
Looking at me too kind of  
Instead of clout  
Jail put  
Said get him out  
Caught mad dog  
Because the neighborhood upset about

They tried to hold us down but they can't hold we (they can't hold we)  
They couldn't call my name cause they don't know me (they don't know me)  
Badman Generation around here  
Hard times man facing around ye  
Now trust me dog  
You choose your path  
They'll save you and keep you from dying round ye

Visionary and the poet  
Destination Victory  
Peace