

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

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Visionary and the poet
Destination Victory
Peace