## **High Street**

## **Blood Orange**

Racing down Ilford Lane going home
Thinking about should I try to fake a fall
You seem to think that you're all alone
And nothing ever could change it all
Think about the words that you said. Yeah, silence on my estate

Cassette player chewed up my cassette tape

Blisters from the control pad

Cuz I was on the Mega Drive more timeIf you're feeling me put your pinot grigio high This ones for my G's in the North side (Racing down Ilford Lane going home)

All my G's on the East side

This one for my G's in the West side (Thinking about should I try to fake a fall)

My G's on the South side

The late king Michael Jackson doing the moon walk on the telly

And I was like who's bad

Sittin there smoking, sipping MD 20/20 thinking I was the man

Mum's upset because I haven't given her a penny

But I just got a 20 bagMum don't stress, you know I told you already

Imma to do it for you and dad

So I was out on the grind

On the 279

Trying to show my songs to the world

Inspired by the streets

Fell in love with the beatsI never had time for a girl

I never really cared about a hair cut

I was in the club doing the 2-step

Wishing it was me on the decks

Wanted to do it for the love it took some

Perseverance and discipline

Couldn't wait to get the whole world listening

I remember when I first went radio

Couldn't believe it was in the kitchen

Your mixing and reality kicks in

Smoking to calm my nerves and settle me down

It feels like I'm in a crystal maze

Somebody give Richard Crystal and get me outIn 1 mile I've seen 2 fights, blue tape, blue lights

Single mom struggling with the push chair

She had a bad mouth but she had good hair

Stole a phone in the shop getting looked at

Barbershop, hairlines getting pushed back

Guys lookin at me like they wanna fight me

Just another day on the high streetYeah... and now im back on the estate

My CD keeps skippin when i press play

## Full memory cards full of music

Cause i was on the playstation more timeIf you're feeling me put your pinot grigio high
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All my G's on the East side
This one for my G's in the West side (Thinking about should I try to fake a fall)
My G's on the South side

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/