London City, Pt. II

Devlin

I'm on the A406 in the car with a click with a glace and a bits the city

looks dark in the mist so high

I forgot you've just past me on this all

I ever did want was a chance to exist writing bars in my bedroom

back when I started I can't explain how it feels when I hear

them chanting my shit

Alot of love for the city i made my name in when i first hit rinse inside of the grimiest basement put Whitechapel under the pavement shoutout to the fans all over the manors as i play this you've been amazing

tonight were in London city bring another UK thing

I've gotta show love for the city

I made my career my name my money my fame in London City

you can still find me in London City i

n the grimes hussle and bussel out to every other UK city

It's funny how time fly's I'm 22

and now were in 2012 with the Olympics here on our door step

it's time to welcome the world

inside the historic nootropics list some call heaven and some call hell

LON DON you can tell by the way that its spelt

this place is a long gone out for its self

with the streets of manic grid lock traffic

I think about the things which I've manged to achieve

in a dream which seemed so graphic

that it must be real I've came through the darkness singed my deal with

Island records I look back at the picture still

I've gotta show love for the city

I made my career my name my money my fame in London City

you can still find me in London City in the grimes hussle and bussel out to every other UK city

I've worked all over the capital North, South, East, West

If you like the city's my wife I've a picture of worst and her best

since my debut video life

I moved out of my mums to a nice little drum

I don't hear sirens sounding when i try sleeping just peace when the evening comes a lot of things have changed from making London city from the bottom of the big wheel Shorditch then Piccadilly but me I'm the same

I've gotta show love for the city

I made my career my name my money my fame in London City

you can still find me in London City in the grimes hussle and bussel out to every other UK city

Let your hair down in London city everybody just keep moving with me just keep bouncing with me rolling with me let your hair down in London city

everybody just keep moving with me just keep bouncing with me rolling with me

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/