London City

Devlin

Let your hair down in London City
Everybody just keep moving with me
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Everybody just keep moving with me
Bud, sweat and beers
And tonight we're in London city
I'm on the A13 on the way to the city
Where the lights are bright
With some boys that like to fight
I'm leaning out the window, smoking a spliffy
Through the wind in my eyes, like tears that I cry
Getting high on the essence of life
'Cause tonight we're in London city
And I got bout' 400 with me
15 minutes ago we left barking
Now we're approaching the city, I'm a laughing
I wanna hit a restaurant first 'cause I'm starving
Eat well for the start of emptying glasses
This is London City
The best city in the world
When everybody's not shankin' and blasting
Young men moving to music
And females shaking their asses
Let your hair down in London City
Everybody just keep moving with me
Just keep dancing with me
Just keep rolling with me
Let your hair down in London City
Everybody just keep moving with me
Just keep dancing with me
Just keep rolling with me
Alright, I've finished my plate
Now I'm walking out the restaurant
Lighting up the cigarette
And then I pass half to my mate
Many clubs and bars await
We're gonna drink and dance till it's late
And my name is Bait so a lotta young ladies
Wanna glance at my face

One a' got a glass in their hand
And a wiggling their ass and their waist
It's the old T-show
Sexy ladies who wind down low
And if ya get approached by a bloke

Who smells of weed smoke
Don't act like you don't wanna know
'Cause we got the city on smash
As the strobe lights flash
All I do is drink more champs
And spend more cash
London City no match
Let your hair down in London City
Everybody just keep moving with me
Just keep dancing with me
Just keep rolling with me
Let your hair down in London City
Everybody just keep moving with me
Just keep dancing with me
Just keep rolling with me
As the night comes to a closure
I'm far from sober
But I carry on drinking like a soldier
Even when the night club's over
Straight up in the morning
And I still look smart
But I'm far from a poser
I'm sporting, Ralph Lauren
Lactose, Lyle and Scott
I'm 19 with more grades than my Dad's got
And your girls still trying to watch
Well, I guess my face just lights up the spots
And now I'm pissed up running in the road
Staggering, looking for a cab back to Bagenham
To kick back and cotch
With this sexy blue eyed brunette girl that I got
With the light in the cab it was more than a lot
London City, just pop
Let your hair down in London City
Everybody just keep moving with me
Just keep dancing with me
Just keep rolling with me
Let your hair down in London City
Everybody just keep moving with me

Just keep dancing with me
Just keep rolling with me
London City, just pop
Let your hair down in London City

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