

# London City

Jah Thomas

Let your hair down in London City  
Everybody just keep moving with me  
Let your hair down in London City  
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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