## Chronicles

## **Gentleman's Dub Club**

Take a breath Take it for two keep it down boy you know what to do Take a breath take it for two she's dropping bombs boy, now you better move take a breath take it for two keep it down boy you know what to do take a breath take it for two she's dropping bombs boy, you better moveI step out the tube with a bird on my arm we head for the queue i know just what to do one little thing but i might do two i'm at the door this grin on my face that they've seen before they letting me in and i begin to lose sight that's why i (get a draw) listen to the situation, it's cool, but shaken she thinks that i am just faking, when really i am quite taken when the problem eyes and the bulge divides and it might just blow at any one time so what i got my group on it's gonna go up when you introduce that song (taking a breath) (take it for two)(keep it down boy, you better move)after the first attempt, after i got off my back how would i react (shoutin) and then i got that back (shoutin) but then i got that slack (oi) this shit's takin the piss, when i'm raving i can't be doing with this i'm going back to business, i'm gettin out the trenches i'm going over the top, not gonna let you make my night flop under the collar i tend to feel hot in a situation like what ive got (yo) lifes too short for this, and there's too much shirt on the floor for this i dont need no aggy just this cos aggy just this is just givin me shhi...

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