Long Way Home

Wretch 32

Rolling through London, I've been cruising a while
I see a man in a feud with his girl
Yeah about losing his child
She was crying him a river I guess she's in denial
And the car ain't tinted, and this aint none of our business
So we aint trying to stare too long
Me and the driver look like there aint one of us listening
And not one of us listening,
Probably both had a row with our sisterin,
While the whole street witnessed
Just gotta turn a blind eye, no winking
We still rolling, we shoulda took the other way
I'm still moaning
I shoulda kept that to myself, still told him
So now he's going all the way, real sulkish
Clubs are closed, I'm gettin mad
Like would you take a look at these lads
Trying to stop a cab like they can't see man
Alcohol got em feeling like they can't be slapped
And one of them's vomitting kebab
And the other one's hoppin on his back
And his girl tryin to pick him up
That's the one time that she's gotta be the man
[Chorus - Daley]Taking the long way home again
Watching the world drag, in the rain
There's motion but there's no change
It's the same old, same old
Race till it's over yeah
[Wretch 32]Rolling through London, where we slipped on a junction
I don't wanna see any more drunkards
And I'm talking to myself cause
I wanna conversation with a little more substance
And it's alright, it's in the brain
And what a surprise it's gonna rain
And we still speed past the homeless
And still act like we ain't got enough change
I guess summat's gotta change,
traffic light he stuntin in a range

Imagine I'm sat lusting at the paint
While the prostitute screamed that she never got paid
Cuz she thinks that she never got raped
She's still got the mind of a child
That only happens when you never get raised
Trapped in a cycle that you can never escape
(woahh)
And this shit used to burn me
(burn me yeah)
And that's why it's part of my verse B
Sitting in a back of a cab, guess this is part of my journey
(part of life)
Cuz this shit used to burn me
(oh yeah)
And that's why it's part of my verse B
(Ba ba ba la la)
Sitting in the back if a cab, guess this is part of my journey yeah
(Oh oh oh woah)
[Chorus - Daley]Taking the long way home again
Watching the world drag, in the rain
There's motion but there's no change
It's the same old, same old race till it's over yeah
[Wretch 32]And these things used to burn me, but now they just part of my journey
And these things used to burn me, but now they just part of my journey
And these things used to burn me, but now they just part of my journey
And these things used to burn me, but now they just part of my journey
(Oh oh oh woah)
[Chorus - Daley]Taking the long way home again
Watching the world drag, in the rain
There's motion but there's no change
It's the same old, same old race till it's over yeah
Taking the long way home again
Because there's no way home from here
Show me a side,
I'll start making my own way back when it's over, over, over
I'm making my own way

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