

# Lets Push Things Forward

## The Streets

This ain't the down, it's the upbeat, make it complete  
So what's the story, guaranteed accuracy, enhanced CD  
Latest technology, darts at treble twenty  
Huge non-recoupable advance, majors be vigilant  
I excel in both content and deliverance  
So let's put on our classics and we'll have a little dance, shall we?  
No sales pitch, no media hype  
No hydro, it's nice and ripe  
I speak in communications in bold type  
This ain't your archetypal street sound  
Scan for ultrasound  
North, South, East, West and all round  
And then to the Underground

[Chorus: Repeat 2X]

You say that everything sounds the same  
And then you go buy them  
There's no excuses, my friend  
Let's push things forward

As we progress to the check point  
I wholeheartedly agree with your viewpoint  
But this ain't your typical garage joint  
I make points which hold significance  
That ain't a bag it's a shipment  
This ain't a track, it's a movement, I got the settlement  
My frequencies are transient and resonate your eardrums  
I make bangers not anthems, leave that to the Artful Dodger  
The broad shouldered fifty-one percent shareholder  
You won't find us on Alta Vista  
Cult classic not bestseller, you're gonna need more power  
Plug in the free phase and the generator, crank it up to gigawatts  
Critics, ready with your pot shots, the plot thickens  
Put on your mittens for these sub zero conditions  
But remember I'm just spitting, remember I'm just spitting  
Once bitten, forever smitten

[Chorus]

Spit jewels like Eastern riches, junkie fixes

Around here we say 'birds', not bitches  
As London Bridge burns down Brixton's burning up  
Turns out your in luck, I knows this dodgy fuck in the Duck  
So it's just another show flick for your local city poet  
In case you geezers don't know it, let's push things forward  
It's a tall order but we're taller, calling all maulers  
Back street brawlers, corner shop crawlers, victory's flawless  
Love us or hates us but don't slate us  
Don't conform to formulas, pop genres and such  
Sharp darts, double dutch, parked cars troubles you much  
With more bud - let's - push - things - forward

[Chorus]

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by SKINNER, MICHAEL GEOFFREY  
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>