

100 Bags

Stormzy

"Hello, hello my son, good morning
I bet you are still sleeping
I just want to bless you this morning
May the God of Jehovah bless you
Guide you but teach you everything you are doing
May the God lead you, as he lead the Israelite to their promise land
God will lead you far
My son, I'm blessing you this morning
God will lead you far, okay?
Just put your trust and hope and everything in him
And he will take care of everything, okay?
God will bless you, in Jesus name
Have a pleasant day my lovely son
God bless you
Bye" Yeah, yo, look Your son did good, mum
Swear down man, your son did good, mum
Know I used to run around with a budge, mum
But I promise I was doing what I could, mum
Now I made a little change, now we're good, mum
I was saying I'ma gonna get you out the hood, mum
Take a selfie, show 'em how you look, mum
Flex on 'em, let 'em know that we're good, mum
See, back then I was bumping cabs
South of the Thames, where I come from's mad
Done some dirt and I ain't too proud that you're living on the road that your son got stabbed
I had you on the station, your son got nabbed
Tough luck, just mums no dads
And we all know growing up in London's mad
Mummy ain't never seen a hundred bags
So let 'em all know that my mumzy's glad
Yeah, I bought mumzy a pad
Yeah, like mumzy you're bad
Ghanaian queen, let 'em know that you're back
'Cause mummy ain't never seen a hundred bags
Now I'm like "Mum, buy a hundred bags"
Be right here whenever you need me,
I need you to know that your son's got your back Like, mum I owe you everything
Can you believe that?
Everything, I'ma repeat that

And when I make a song, you give me feedback
I watched you plant the seed and then you reap that
Made a little money from cheese, I let you keep that
Hid drugs but you probably couldn't see that
Young thug, missing colly like an idiot
Fucked up saying sorry like I'm three stacks
Man, I just hope you can play this
All them times that you worked on a late shift
Just to see you come short on your payslip
Always in and out of beef with the bailiffs
Now I'm on the playlist
Yeah, where I come from's bad Same old shit, just mums, no dads
And we all know growing up in London's mad
Mummy ain't never seen a hundred bags
So let 'em all know that my mumzy's glad
Yeah, I bought mumzy a pad
Yeah, like mumzy you're bad
Ghanaian queen, let 'em know that you're back
'Cause mummy ain't never seen a hundred bags
Now I'm like "Mum, buy a hundred bags"
Be right here whenever you need me,
I need you to know that your son's got your back
Look Mum, I save it all for you
Listen to the words I say
No more broken promises
I promise this, I'll save it all for you
Mum, I save it all for you
Listen to the words I say
No more broken promises
No more broken promises, I swear
No more broken promises, I swear
No more broken promises, I swear
No more broken promises, I swear
No more broken promises Mummy ain't never seen a hundred bags
Now I'm like "Mum, buy a hundred bags"
Never seen a hundred bags
Now I'm like "Mum, buy a hundred bags"
I know you ain't never seen a hundred bags
Now I'm like "Mum, buy a hundred bags"
And I'll be right here whenever you need me,
I need you to know that your son's got your back
I swear

Songwriters

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