

# City Of Gold

## Há'śá'çá'→A

[Chorus]We ain't got no time, in the city of gold

Trying to get me some sunshine

An avoid the patrol

Ah yea

[Verse 1]I'm fed up

All I want is a little nice weather when I get

A lot of people arrive zealous

But life here's, less than a dream, more a nightmare

Welcome to the city of gold, the city I roam

Home to the grittiest roads

It's hardly a party, getting our p's

On the same corner where women sell narni

I live amongst vermin I'm stuck

But I couldn't give a, fuck as long as I'm earning

Long been accustomed to the ways of the manor

The filth are an occupational hazard

Parked chilling in a car park grinning

It's gone midnight an I'm half past sinning

Got a dark heart wicked with my ras clart lyrics

I'm a bad boy you don't wanna start no shit with

[Chorus]We ain't got no time

(No time on these streets, everybody's hungry and trying to eat)

In the city of gold (Everybody's out for their own, it's hot round 'ere even when your out in the cold)

Tryin to get me some sunshine (It's hard to find peace here, never can you be easy, always gotta beware)

An avoid the patrol (But that's life in the inner city, up to bother trying not to get collared by the piggies)

Ah yea

[Verse 2]Time's precious

An it moves fast in a city full of bright lights and tight dresses

Medusa's that'll seduce ya if ya ain't ready

A city that makes few and breaks many

The city I'm in's, less like the city of gold

More like the city of sin

Where everybody's in it to win

From villainous nippers to city slickers with sinister grins

Straight, ain't religious, never been into hynms

An I pushed bars before I'd ever been in a gym

So for my freedom I keep hoping

Cause I don't wanna walk through the doors these keys open

I don't know if you think it's nice or something?  
But I can show you a different side to London  
To think you came here for the treasure?  
But nobody ever came here for the weather

[Chorus]We ain't got no time

(No time on these streets, everybody's hungry and trying to eat)

In the city of gold (Everybody's out for their own, it's hot round 'ere even when your out in the cold)  
Tryin to get me some sunshine (It's hard to find peace here, never can you be easy, always gotta beware)  
An avoid the patrol (But that's life in the inner city, up to bother trying not to get collared by the piggies)

Ah yea

[Verse 3]Jack the lad I put the work in

For the wage of sin

Even if by some poor sod's loss

I care not I will take the win

Many came so full of hope

Only to be deflated

The roads we walk ain't paved in gold

Alone is how our days spent

Don't think cause I'm polite that I'm nice g

Or cause I'm well dressed I ain't grimy

I got food for them city heads

Just another aggie yout that the city bread

The cloud I'm under thunders loud

I ain't waiting for the day the sun comes out

If you wonder what I'm under now

The same shit I was and will be till I'm underground

[Chorus]We ain't got no time

(No time on these streets, everybody's hungry and trying to eat)

In the city of gold (Everybody's out for their own, it's hot round 'ere even when your out in the cold)  
Tryin to get me some sunshine (It's hard to find peace here, never can you be easy, always gotta beware)  
An avoid the patrol (But that's life in the inner city, up to bother trying not to get collared by the piggies)

Ah yea

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