

## Castles

Skept

As the days keep turning  
As the world keeps burning  
As my soul keeps learning  
Tears fall from the castles around my heart

My teacher told me I'm a side man, I told her to remember me  
Now they wanna email me, asking if I can talk to the kids in assembly  
Now man are selling out Wembley  
Now man are twenty first century  
Statistics say I should be dead or in jail  
But shit ain't the way that it's meant to be  
Breaking the cycle  
They wish I was trapped in the system

A 6 foot tall black guy like me  
That would've been a rap in an instant  
That's why I gotta speak my mind, I'm a say how it is and I never say sorry  
Keep my mouth shut like Winston and Tracy fam - over my dead body

Too much TV, too many newspapers got a nigga thinking evil  
Got me thinking I'm looking at my enemy when I'm looking at my own people  
Notice when a white man looks at my watch I think he's trying to pay me a compliment  
When a black man looks at my watch I think he's trying to knock my confidence (mad)  
I was in Amsterdam smoking blue cheese and I had an epiphany  
All these negative preconceptions just bring more negativity  
Instead of investing in new businesses they buy new artillery  
Everybody in the hood wants to spray a 16 and I don't mean lyrically  
Underdog psychosis spreading around in the hood like flu  
Security guards follow me around like I ain't got £2 to pay for my juice  
Now all this bullshit got me smoking this stupid zoot  
Tell Boris he's lucky that I made it rapping or I would've been looting too  
Niggas ain't got GCSEs still don't wanna work for a minimum wage  
These days man will murder a man for a box of grade  
Every time the .38 barrel spins Martin Luther turns in the grave  
It's real life, no computer game, we're living in the streets of rage