

Ordinary People (feat. JP Cooper)

Bugzy Malone

If you wanna know something 'bout me
The blood in my veins is full of northern grit
I got that northern soul, and I got bags of it
We're far from ordinary people And if you wanna know something 'bout us
The hearts in our chest are full of northern love
And even when we broke, we'll always have enough
We're far from ordinary people Alright how can I say this
I'm from a place where, no-one expects us to make it
There was the Stone Roses & Oasis
But when they were big we were still babies
I'm talking to the new generation
And we wasn't born in the 80s
They say that we don't see many places
Cos nobody left here for ages
Serious love for the people that raised us
Even though it got crazy
Poverty stricken but that never phased us
Not one of us lazy
And i'll be the first to say money dont change us
Well it didn't change me
I'll never forget where I came from - thats cos
It's the struggle that saved me
On the streets we got brought up
And we'd play on the grass cos we tryin to be pro footballers
They say theres no kings out here,
nobodies got money, everyone of us paupers
I beg to differ... cos i see the bigger picture
Everyone of us kings
We can live on the street
And make it a castle
Fuck what they call us
They can keep throwing out orders
In fact bring cameras and recorders
We been fighting for survival
And your gonna learn what war does
Why did they call it an army?
That's cos it's filled with soldiers
Theres a war going on outside and its life
You can keep the revolvers If you wanna know something 'bout me
The blood in my veins is full of northern grit
I got that northern soul, and I got bags of it
We're far from ordinary people And if you wanna know something 'bout us

The hearts in our chest are full of northern love
 And even when we broke, we'll always have enough
 We're far from ordinary people Okay... what do they expect?
 They expect us to fail this test
 They think cos we're broke and we're not blessed
 Like we're gonna watch our parents stress
 No chance...
 And more time our parents are broken up anyway, theres no romance
 And the cars been sold
 And thats cos theres no keeping up with their finance What did they want us to do?
 Skip down the road to the job centre and just hold hands?
 Its not easy out here, depressions a killer
 Especially when you've got no plans
 So much pain on a daily basis
 Would you not grab the painkiller with both hands?
 Its a shame the painkiller is weed & liquor
 Strong enough to wipe out the whole gang If Im being brutally honest
 I dont condone it, but I understand the stealing
 And the violence.
 Yeah man run when they hear the sirens
 No comment
 Leave the room in silence
 Thats the same boy whos mum got
 treated bad in the job center on friday
 Dad dont care so he lacks the guidance
 Its a shame that the streets are evil
 But thats just where we grown up
 And not everything was legal
 But thats where we learnt to be tough
 Most people grind to a halt
 Like a car with no petrol or no diesel
 But we keep it moving round ere
 Cos we far from ordinary people If you wanna know something 'bout me
 The blood in my veins is full of northern grit
 I got that northern soul, and I got bags of it
 We're far from ordinary people And if you wanna know something 'bout us
 The hearts in our chest are full of northern love
 And even when we broke, we'll always have enough
 We're far from ordinary people I see the raindrops falling again
 We look up to greet the heavens
 Who cares if we had harsh beginnings
 We know congruence If you wanna know something 'bout me
 The blood in my veins is full of northern grit
 I got that northern soul, and I got bags of it
 We're far from ordinary people And if you wanna know something 'bout us
 The hearts in our chest are full of northern love
 And even when we broke, we'll always have enough
 We're far from ordinary people We're far from ordinary people...

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