Lucky Star (feat. Dizzee Rascal & Dillinja)

Basement Jaxx

Round round we go So clued up but obliviously Systematically and vigorously Society behaves so hideously Quick to move prove nothing that helps us We run earth so ridiculously Guilty, betrayed, so innocently Earth natives act immigrantly Grew up parallel to poverty Little choice did crime for a while I was born in the court of pocketless I want to stand judge to put money on trial Robbery sure did effect me Kept me in the sight of the old bill So I state music's the escape To the front gate, to the house on the hill This better be my lucky star I'm too far gone, I've gone to far This better be my lucky star I'm too far gone, I've gone to farLook up look out Jump up jump up Look up look out Jump up jump up I've come a little way in a little long time From doing street robberies and petty crime I've come far in a little long way I would just like to say I feel fine Cause I was down for a little long gate Street rat appearance face all bait I was left in a little long state I would just like to say I feel greatSo don't make me laugh What do you know about having no money for a trim? Take school photo's with a jim What do you know about boiling a kettle for a bath? Come on now, be real. what do you know about radio 1, 2, & 3? Bailiffs banging so the neighbours see What do you know about hustling for a school meal? This better be my lucky star

I'm too far gone, I've gone to far
This better my lucky star
I'm too far gone, I've gone to farLook up look out
Jump up jump upLook up look out

Jump up jump upThis better be my lucky star This better be my lucky star

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