I used to dream about crazy little things like fame  
In the days hanging outside the off licence  
We used to run around the steets reckless with no shame  
Mainly up to no good the whole world would ask us  
And when the girls would walk by we would try to catch their eye  
And if they didn't show face we would act immature  
Had a thing for south and hackney girls since I was a kid  
A couple of west girls on my radar I was raw  
And I was dead sure that I knew it all  
The whole world got my attitude I nearly blew it all  
I find it a real big struggle gettin through ot all  
I swear I didn't want to listen cause I sure didn't care  
Not knowing for reality that I'd have to prepare  
'cause money don't grow on no stick, well it's rare  
Me and boy was still looking less and less the lick  
Plus I was growing up, life was looking as a scare

I like the talky talky happy talk  
Talk about things you like to do  
You got to have a dream  
If you don't have a dream  
How you gunna have a dream come true

I used to love music it was like my hidden hobbie  
But I couldn't get on on local radio back then  
So I went to north london and trot to tottenham to be precise  
And got some air time on heat fm  
And then it esculated I was getting ratings here and there  
And carried on until eventually I was everywhere  
I started doing all the hot spots ministry ceasers palace p area taminin v  
I did the grim and the glam  
I done the poor and the posh  
I didn't hang around I wanted my money in a rush  
Mind frame in the studio at this stage  
No time to chat I didn't want to n-gage  
I found myself a new hustle it was beautiful  
A none like the one before a bit more suitable  
The more challenging it got the more I thought it  
Made an album over 100, 000 people bought it  
Thank you

I like the talky talky happy talk  
Talk about things you like to do  
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If you don't have a dream  
How you gunna have a dream come true

To all the youngers cotchin on the staires in the flats  
With the superstar sockalings Beckham in the making  
You can go far if you put your mind to it  
Your a star, don't wait to be told, just do it  
Try to keep school in your plans don't be worrying about your mans  
They'll be there in the end if they're real, if they ain't  
don't be making no effort to impress  
cause you'll find out where you are just do what you feel  
Young babymother I got your back aswell  
Young babyfathers hold it down for your girl  
I ain't trying to preach but for what it's worth  
Back is the next generation planet earth  
Big shout to the world cause I've been all around  
And when I'm gone I'm always thinking about my home town  
I'm from the LDN there's no forgetting that  
And the big UK I stay reppin that