I Be The Prophet (With Drums)

Tricky

TRICKY

I Be The Prophet

Tricky:
I can't relax I need to meditate
Yeah, I'll make 'em wait
I can't relax I need to meditate
Yeah I'll make 'em wait
Time moves in numbers
I count the summers, direct the drummers
I can't relax I need to meditate
Yeah, I'll make 'em wait
Time moves in numbers
I count the summers, direct the drummers
Tell me you don't feel nothing
Would you like to ride on my train or
Would you like to drink from my vein?
My vibe's just a fuckin' feeling
I see the ceiling
And adjust to such a feeling
I be the prophet, slay me then we'll cross it
I'm ready on the other side
I'm already on the other side
I'm already on the other side
I'm already on the other side

Martina:
I can't relax I need to meditate
I'll make them wait
Time moves in numbers
I count the summers, direct the drummers
Would you like to ride on my train or
Would you like to drink from my vein?
My vibe's just a feeling
I see the ceiling
And adjust to such a feeling
I be the prophet, slave me then we'll cross it
I'm already on the other side

I'm already on the other side
I'm already on the other side

Tricky and Martina:
I can't relax I need to meditate
Yeah I'll make 'em wait
Time moves in numbers
I count the summers, direct the drummers
Time moves in numbers
I count the summers, direct the drummers
Tell me you don't feel nothing
Would you like to ride on my train or
Would you like to drink from my vein?
My vibe's just a feeling
I see the ceiling
And adjust to such a feeling
I be the prophet, slave me then we'll cross it
I'm already on the other side

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by THAWS, ADRIAN NICHOLAS MATTHEW
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/