

# 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

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