Traktor

Wretch 32

The mirror can't look me in the eyes, no way
I float like a ribbon in the sky, no play
Hey look, smooth or rugged, I'ma you seen runnin
'Cause I does it in my own lane
Then I'ma flash for the picture
She'll come back, no, hasta la vista
Computer love iMac with my finger
Baby, I'm a man, not ya mister, I missed ya
My lifestyle's terribly wild
But you never catch me on the Jeremy Kyle show
Explosive, terrorist style
Don't think I'ma blow, I'll get you therapy now
Oh, I missed school and I haven't got a job yet
My girl's pissed and my daughter's on the way
I went clubbing 'til my world was revolving
Pretty women and alcohol, eh
I ride this motherfucking beat like a tractor
I ride this motherfucking beat like a train
Choo, choo, blow hard, go faster
Stack P's every day
I ride this motherfucking beat like a tractor
I ride this motherfucking beat like a plane
Zoom, zoom, now they're out the room
More women, more alcohol, eh
I'm living my life 'cause that's what I do best
These girls in my bank want to show me interest
Eh look, pounds or pennies, I don't scrounge off any
I am fly, I am not an insect
And I'm the life of the party
Came with Ken, but I left with his Barbie
Baby's with me, she can ride in the car seat
If she's an angel, I'm Charlie, aw, please
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I ride this motherfucking beat like a plane
Zoom, zoom, now they're out the room
More women more alcohol, eh
Don't say my name when I'm at the bar
'Cause I'm in the zone and I'm trying my hardest not to fall
And I'm so gone, I'm so gone
Just leave me alone, alone
My lifestyle's terribly wild
But you never catch me on the Jeremy Kyle show
Explosive, terrorist style
Don't think I'ma blow, I'll get you therapy now
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