

Always Late (Sky Adams Remix)

Rizzle Kicks

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I was actually five hours late though
I missed my friend's engagement
'Cause I'm always late
Missed my girlfriend's ultrasound
'Cause I'm always late
Had a job interview but I woke up in a state(Chorus)
But ask me if I'd do it again and I would say okay
I'm always late
I'm always late, I'm always late
I'm always late
I'm always late, I'm always late
I don't even own a watch but man, wouldn't that be great
Ask me if I'd do it again and I would say okay I'm always late (Yo)
It's the number one faffer
Number one bag-packing slacker
Number one traffic jammer (Yeah)
Yeah I got the radio on but even Lionel Ritchie can't stop this anger
I'm looking at my cabbie like:
"boss, have you ever seen Men In Black?"
"Yes in fact"
"Remember that bit when they push a red button and go super-fast,
Can we do that yeah?"
No, apparently not
So now I gotta ring my friend and think on the spot, I'm like: "yeah
I'm gonna be another forty minutes,
because I just saved an orphan, wicked"
Yeah I'm forever late
And when I die I'll get turned away from heaven's gate
And there'll be hell to pay
They're like: "Yo, you were supposed to be here yesterday"
And I'm like: "sorry I didn't ***** die sooner" I missed my best friend's wedding
'Cause I'm always late
Missed my first kid being born
'Cause I'm always late
Missed my own birthday, 'cause I woke up the next day(Chorus)
But ask me if I'd do it again and I would say okay
I'm always late
I'm always late, I'm always late

I'm always late
I'm always late, I'm always late
I don't even own a watch but man, wouldn't that be great
Ask me if I'd do it again and I would say okay (I'm always late)Yo, blame it on the alcohol or on a reefer
Blame it on a two-week stint in Ibiza
Blame it on the Sun, or on Fifa
Blame it on the last episode of Game of Thrones, bruv
Yeah I got girlfriends (like Khaleesi)
Time drags on and I'm late when they see me
It's Luigi trying to get a star
Going double-fast just to keep my princess peachy
Real talk though, time's a language
And you can eat my lack-of-punctuality sandwich
It's not all London and Manhattan
There are places on Earth than enjoy relaxing
Until then I'll get a flat white with added lack of nap-time
And whatever will help me ***** not miss my commitments
I fall victim to thinking everything will just go smoothlySo now my best friend hates me (Sorry)
'Cause I'm always late (Come on man)
And my family's moved away (Why)
'Cause I'm always late (Arrgh)
It ain't even Christmas, but it feels like holiday (Mary Berry)
'Cause now I ain't got **** to do so I can sleep all day (Ayy)(Chorus)
I'm always late
I'm always late, I'm always late
I'm always late
I'm always late, I'm always late
I don't even own a watch but man, wouldn't that be great
Ask me if I'd do it again and I would say okayI'm always late
(Ah, yeah, yeah)
Sorry, I just...
You haven't got...
Teleportation...
Would be great...
(Yeah, see, I didn't even finish that on time)

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