100 Million

Audio Bullys

It was early, I woke up
Still had a joint, so I puffed
Shouldn't have 'coz it got me stoned
And my mum just moanedSimon, it's time to get a job
You're 20 years old and you're living like a slob
But there's so many things I wanna do, Ma
I need money and I wanna get a new carSimon, what do you mean?
I've got a plan, it'll all be clean
Got the joints and the beats rolling
Got the tunes on the decks strollingAs I walk through my mind
All my thoughts are behind
When there's deals being signed
And there's walls getting climbedAnd there's things that we bring
When we fling with the sing
And we want to be in
From the start to the finIs it me, is it them?
Is it you or your friends?
There's no need to pretend
That your mind's on the mendIs the past in your eyes
Are your hands on your thighs?
'Coz you cannot disguise
That you needed a riseIf I had the time then I'd spend a little more with you
And if I had a 100 million then I'd probably give half to youLord of the standard, lord of the landlords
I've been living on the shores of the Canyon
Pretty girls and ugly guys
Twisted dreams and purple skiesBack to basics, forward to basics
Norms are day trips, minds are brain tripped
What's the main lick? What's the main trip?
It's like thisFor all my fellas that sip the Stellas
DJs, Grafters and drug sellers
To the geeks, there's no need to be jealous
We're just doing our thingIf I had the time then I'd spend a little more with you
And if I had a 100 million then I'd probably give half to youI just don't know about the way
I just wished I had some more days in my book
Call you up and give you a lookIf I had the time then I'd spend a little more with you
And if I had a 100 million then I'd probably give half to youFrom the edge of the land, who's that man?
Doing things that you can't understand
Broken or fixed, token or tripped
How many things we can throw in the mix?Two thousand sales into two

Coming through, it's the Audio Crew
Don't bother doing if it don't sound smooth
As we step with nothing to proveFor all my fellas that sip the Stellas
DJs, Grafters and drug sellers
To the geeks, there's no need to be jealous
We're just doing our thing

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