

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 Usain run it
'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 My lifestyle's terribly wild
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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, aloneMy lifestyle's terribly wild
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