

# Jamie T, Ike & Tina

If you smile girl I'll dance these tiles  
I'll give you everything that I got  
Saves on a sovereign and ah what fuck it you can have the whole lot  
I'm only like joking, I'm much better off win a gamble slot jackpot  
And dance with the devil on Friday  
Max says beans are like the touch of god  
Why not, I haven't got grief til Monday

Some say kids don't study they cram  
God damn hate that I am what I am  
With slurs and urs and a half done gram  
I jig to the floor with my mama's raybans  
Looking like something out of Only Fools and  
Maybe I am but you ain't understanding  
This ain't a crash no smooth up landing  
Kids sing along swing bedroom hanging

We're stunned and stuff alleyway writing  
Double timing and all your violating  
Oh policeman coming fair enough

Sonny run the whole the half mile  
Runny runny run the half mile  
Run run sonny run sonny run the whole half mile

Now I'm down, well I'll chill with lick I spit drips on the floor  
Drink up liquor much quicker than the next man bitter  
Cos she rolls with lager and never ask question  
Where's my old friend licky when I'm feeling the substance  
I'm like gurning it off a my face  
Need a hug need corruption and need the silent violent seduction  
Move it down for people I used to know when I used to see  
Wanna kick it on a solo ticker drink me like liquor drop and mc and that  
She don't know what she's chatting about  
They love it when they live it and liver lover give rip it unwritten  
There she start kissing I'm loving loving loving she's always hugging  
I'm just loving loving

So if you're gonna run run sonny better  
Run run sonny run the half of the mile  
When police come run run sonny run run  
Sonny run the half of the mile

All the kids do is buy you grief  
All parents get is no fucking sleep  
Even rip home when I'm chilling on  
Drink it down doing I ta bit better off and on  
Songs of the rights and wrongs  
Sometimes come around with a battle roll gong  
Other times you be ruining rhymes and ruining  
Vision and ruin incision and ruining spitting liquor on me  
Got me feeling up ya leaving up me breathing on the floor  
As I be giving you grieving  
I'm finished with the cunts  
Over and out, cuz ready up roll

Here's to born of enough panic, panic button and  
Stack tone static and all of you can listen to this tune  
While you waiting in STD clinic waiting rooms  
As you ever your mother said you late bloom