

Sugababes, 6 Minutes

Tricky:
One, Two

Martina:
Six minutes- I'm on, six minutes- I'm on

Tricky:
It's a long way from Knowle West to Hollywood
I've never seen a triple beam
From L.A. to N.Y. I eat pork make 'em scream

Six minutes I'm on
I'm premenstrual I bleed because I'm not a vegetable
I'm on six minutes- I'm on
Lies don't suit me I think it's my duty to say I don't like guns
And in them comes spoil the rude boys funds
I'm resilient I don't just wanna make a million

And if the radio shows throw low blows
We do this with or without the air play
Life's a cycle forget about Michael
Life's a cycle forget about Michael
Watchin' you leadin', I'm tired of bleedin'
Watchin' you leadin', I'm tired, I'm bleedin'
I'm gonna take this time out for a promotional click
Durban Poison artist are the smartest
In this industry full of vomit
My voodoo make 'em sick
My voodoo make 'em sick
My voodoo make 'em sick

Tricky:
Now when people got a good thing they want to make it a bigger thing
Bullet proof from the truth
Now it's gone to far
And all the tough guys are dropping like flies
Like old styles and riches and snitches and those industry bitches
I hear they're taking over benches
To be high paid wenches

Forget the champagne at the bar you need A&R
Is this making music or make money?
I can't make my mind up
They think they're safe 'cause they're signed up
You're under contracts that brakes those backs
You brag and boast now look-a-here
I control my destiny
I control my career
Six minutes

Martina:
I'm on

Tricky:
Is this making music or make money?
I can't make my mind up

Martina:
I'm on

Tricky:
Life's a cycle
Just because you're signed up
Durban poison artist are the smartest

My voodoo make 'em sick
You're under contracts that brakes those backs
You brag and boast, now look-a-here

Tricky and Martina:
I'm on
I control my destiny
I'm on
I control my career
I'm on
I control my destiny
I'm on
I control my career
I'm on
Radio shows throw low blows
I'm on
Forget the champaign at the bar you need A&R
I'm on
I'm premenstrual
I'm on
I'm premenstrual
I'm on
Radio shows throw low blows
Throw low blows
Forget the champaign at the bar
Life's a cycle
You need A&R
I'm on
Like a cycle
I'm on
Radio shows- I'm on

Now when people got a good thing- I'm on
They want to make it a bigger thing
Bullet proof from the truth
Now it's gone to far
Bullet proof from the truth
And all the tough guys are dropping like flies
Like old styles and riches and snitches and those Industry bitches
I'm on
I heard they're taking over benches
I'm on
To be high paid wenches
I'm on
It's gone to far
You need A&R
I'm on
I don't rap, I don't sing
I'm an emotional player
Emotions I deal with
Emotions I deal with
Just energy
Just energy
Just my energy
I'm on