

Tricky, Nothings Clear

NK : Nine nine nine nine

Tricky :

One two one two (repeated)

Keep keep your head up

NK :

I don't wanna die

The doors up and smokin' (??)

So you must be jokin'

(????) On the chosen

I know we're not real

You're real good (??)

Tricky : We're freaky and we're fed up

NK :

For real for real

And you know the deal

Tricky : What is hot? what is not?

NK :

I don't wanna die

I don't wanna die

We ain't invisible

Religion visible (??)

And the jokes on you

The jokes on you

Tricky :

Party to the look

Drugs in my community

NK : I don't wanna die

Tricky : Now i'm the livin' prostitute

NK : I don't wanna die

Tricky :

Four i'm...

Good salute to vamps

For me one two one one one one

Keep keep you head up

We're freaky and we're fed up

Pretending you're a wierd one

What is hot? what is not?

Under god's sun

You can do the press up

And you can put your chest up

I prefer to travel

If i leave wit' you

They'll drag me through the gravel

It's to the sleigh

Look you're it...

Jello then (??)

Everybody's mad

Everybody to the lunacy

It's too easy to find

Drugs in my community

One for the money

Two now i'm the...

Now i'm the livin' prostitute

Three for forgettin' how i feel

Four now i'm no longer real

We'll leave the suckers and the vamps

Come join my moody buddist camp

And if you think i'm the fake up

Well wait around until i take off

Take off my makeup

My makeup

It's the moody buddist camp

It's the moody broody

It's the moody broody buddist camp

Keep keep your head up
NK :
Look what i can do
Look what i can do
Look what i can do
Look what i can do
Feed me through the ring
Feed me through the ring
Look what i can do
I feel the spirit in me now
Ain't nobody gonna split us apart
One day is come
Feed me through the ring
Look what we've become
What have we became?
Feed me through the ring
Look what I can do X3