

Vice Squad, Spitfire

I'm coming at you through the sound barrier
Yeah I'm still one of the few
Your number's up, you're a low life liar
It's all over for you

I'm a spitfire
So light up the sky
Gonna spitfire
Burn down your lies

Your time with me was your finest hour
I ain't your meal ticket any more
And the shit you write is your only power
You're just a wannabe media whore

I'm a spitfire
So light up the sky
Gonna spitfire
Burn down your lies
I'm the thorn in your side

No stopping me now and there's no surrender
Gonna slam some sucker tonight
You've been down too long and you're no contender
Gonna shoot you down on sight