

Paranoia

Goldie Lookin' Chain

Sirens wail and lights start to dance
I try to act normal but i'm shittin' my pants
Walking faster, look over my shoulder
It's calming down now, the trails getting colder
Turn a corner, I'm in for a shock
I stared at a copper and now our eyes lock
Time stands still, fuck me does he know
About the pills, the acid, the speed and the blow
Stuffed in my pockets, my hat and my shoes
Should have got a taxi but i can't stand the queues
He looks away, breathe a sigh of relief
Situations like this are nothing but grief

The police are over there
I tried to hide my vacant stare

Two cones burn bright from the bong
Sampled the mix, walking home like a moron
Fear follows in a line behind
Fills my mind, makes my senses go blind
I hear footsteps followed by a diesel van
See the blue lights being followed by the man
It's getting late and i'm packin' the draw
Do i tell them that i lost my dog like twice before
It won't work, i'll say my gran just died
Failing that, i'll say i'm looking for a cab ride
My brain is racing and my legs turn to wood
If the police see my eyes, they'll see i've been up to no good
My mind tripping through the paranoid zone
I should have fucked it all off and called a pizza from home

The police are over there (and your doing illegals, your doing illegals)
I tried to hide my vacant stare (they're watching you)

Like a neon racer, speeding down the street
I needs a fuckin' spliff, i'd better be discreet
Skinnin' up on Newport bridge, am i out of my mind?
I looks in the mirror, the police are behind
Got a pocket full of pills and a glove box full of Mary-jane
I know - i'll lose 'em in the bus lane
Taxi in the way, i'll never get past
Those fuckin' copper cars are well fuckin fast
I've only got a shitty Vauxhall nova
I'll never give up, I'll never pull over
Avoiding eye contact, i weaves in and out
Nearly caused a pile up on the fuckin roundabout
Blue lights are flashing, here we fuckin go
I'm smoking up a spliff and my car stinks of blow
Then he sped past me and drove away
So i drove 'round slow for the rest of the day

The police are over there (and your doing illegals, your doing illegals)
I tried to hide my vacant stare (they're watching you)

Flashing blue lights, reading my rights
Drama, smokin' marijuana makes me fuckin calmer
Charlie tango alpha, i'm paranoid

I'm shittin' myself but it aint fuckin heameroids
Outside my house its an unmarked car
I aint going down so piss you wanker
oh no, hang on, its Two-way Bob
With his new boyfriend, giving him a hand job
He starts to sweat, his hands on his chopper
Roll another fat one, he aint a fuckin copper
I got paranoid with my herbal cigs
and when i goes out i wear dark glasses and wigs

Eyes are watching me everywhere
I can't see them, but i can feel their stare
Got to hold on tight when i see the police
Don't want to have an *ughh* unexpected release

The police are over there (and your doing illegals, your doing illegals)
I tried to hide my vacant stare (they're watching you)
The police are over there (and your doing illegals, your doing illegals)
I tried to hide my vacant stare (they're watching you)

CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV