

[3D]

Sitting in my day care, the art is decopainted  
Blessed by the drink  
Upon the corner's where we've seen it  
Chased by the plane it  
Haunted by the medium  
Too high to flow toward to break the tedium  
Glow from my tv set was blue like neon  
Activated the remote I put the BBC on  
I've seen this city somewhere  
I'm looking out for no-one  
Pallor in my eye it get blue like neon

[Tricky]

Hell is round the corner where I shelter  
Isms and schisms we're living on a skelter  
If you believe I'll deceive then common sense says shall you receive  
Let me take you down the corridors of my life  
And when you walk, do you walk to your preference  
No need to answer till I take further evidence  
I seem to need a reference to get residence  
A reference to your preference to say I'm a good neighbour  
I trudge so judge me for my labour  
I walk in a bar and immediately I sense danger  
You look at me, girl, as if I was some kind of a  
A total stranger

[3D]

Hysterical, ecstatic no matter, call me stags(?)  
Hard to get a drink or a girl to relax  
Upon phono, no go zone I go through  
Aching awaits just to relocate you  
Kill us with your fist  
Now baby mix it with me  
You see me function better when I get approximately  
High by my technical flyby  
I function better with the sun in my eyes  
So goodbye

[Tricky]

Take a second of me you beckon I'll be  
And when you're sad I'll mourn  
And when you tear I'm torn  
Take a second of me  
Take a second of me  
I stand firm for our soil  
I lick a rock off foil  
So reduce me, seduce me  
Dress me up in Stussy.  
Show me and I'll stick em  
Will you be my victim  
Take a second of me

[3D]

Mad over you, mad over me, an analogy  
Baby tagging up up all of my stationary  
Sitting in my daycare, media dego painted  
Colliding with the jam  
Until the drink got dated  
Window indigo when they go boom  
I run inside my room  
No sense you can trust me  
Climb on my sofa  
Roll in a daydream  
Spliff make daddy go sleep-a-trip dream