

# New Machine

Bad Boy Chiller Crew

High speed, two birds in the back seat  
Lights beam, take routes through back streets  
Ram police make Yj's cat D  
You ain't never seen the police try catch me  
Take bends like Ken round the block  
I'ma make it redline on the clock  
High speed in my new machine  
I'm in a 4 by 4 coming through your street

5 guys, 4-matic driving erratic  
Take bends scatty I'ma try not cat it  
No face no case, got gloves got bally  
Straight off road and we make shit rally  
Shots in the car, packs of the Cali  
See blue lights and the boys straight vanish  
Nike air trackies, whip goes savage  
I just wanna party and live life lavish

Blacked out few boys on a ban  
4 by 4 times 3 that's gang  
3 shogies fully loaded, fully floating  
If it's beef then I'll run him over  
Mad tings on my dashcam  
Big boy backhand hits like Van Damme  
2 cops to the side, I'm leaning  
Got Clive to the right I'm speeding

Yo Berghaus hoodie and the black 95's  
I'm a scumbag, fuck it I'ma take man's ride  
Blue lights coming, I'ma take that right  
Fuck the Police, all they wanna do is take man's time  
Yo, 3 guys, white lines and a bank card  
Big 4 4 for the scrap yard  
Coming with the ram bars  
Few boys in the whip all blacked out  
Gloves on, hoods up, hats down

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Yo it's S D O to the G  
Back on the track with the BBCC  
Not no divvies round here charva  
Invading your house for the crop with the black balaclava  
Tie up your mother and your father  
Even your sister, the bitch I'll starve her  
Pulling down trees like a licenced farmer  
RMZ's doing 12  
Sideways blowing on the raptor  
Show no fear and the feds can't catch ya  
Drop it a gear and lift it

Grab them bars and twist it  
Send it sideways, risk it  
We're not gonna crumble, we're not no biscuit  
YZF it's a nice bit of kit  
Drop it and lift it, course I'm a misfit  
Big right hand make your boy do a back flip  
Blue light flash and the shoguns ramping  
There's not no space on the landing, shams gotta clamp it  
SD, Kane and Clive we're about it, yo

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I'ma live life like a rock star  
I'ma take chase from a cop car  
Fuck five bitches in one night  
I'ma go hard till the sun light  
I'ma smoke weed till I can't breathe  
I'ma sniff keys till I can't eat  
I'ma drink pints till I can't walk  
I'ma sniff lines till I can't talk

When I step in the club it goes daft  
Roll and coke get stashed just flake no bash  
I been getting pally with your lass  
I been spending hella money fast  
Yo, I'ma pull up in that big Range Rover  
Stolen leather gloves on like a chauffeur  
Over cocaine, vodka and cola  
You could never catch a brother sober

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