

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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