Yeah, yeah, I yanked the handbrake and stepped out The sound of Kate's voice fades into the background My status, one of the greats My stats, maxed out Smokin' my pack loud, knock man like Pacquiao They sell an eighth and start rappin' 'bout the trap house They passed through like one time, they ain't even sat down Coke-white whip and the insides are smack brown But wax made the bonnet look blue, can make out clouds I'm across town, came to see this vintage California drop Geezer sellin' cheap, I almost lost out Hopefully he'll drop the cost, got sixty grand cash in my Lacoste mac, a rac k almost dropped out Meant to meet me by the clock tower Clocked a beanie, bright red dress, feelin' cocky, shot my shot at her Hands on my grandad's watch pointed to him bein' late Asked if she fancied a coffee quick while I wait

And here I go again, I'm actin' up
Always slippin' out, the shit ain't addin' up
Sidetracked by a little bit of sun
The first bit of skirt I see, I'm in love
Here I go again, I'm actin' up
Hope you're naughty, 'cause you know I love a slut
Yeah I'm sorry, babe, I told you I was scum
The good girls ain't any fun

Yeah, barista placed the large latte on the table, post-haste She leans in close, has a taste Flicked back her flame-red hair As she glanced with those icy-blue eyes I swear I never stood a chance Tellin' me the coffee's so much better back in France On the Champs-Élysées the people sit and sip with class Eyebrows furrowed as I quaff out of my glass Thinkin' that this bird she don't half talk out of her arse And then I started to notice all the flaws in her accent After some eye contact, clocked she got contacts in I suspect that's a wig, who cares? Them titties big She'd invited me to chip and hit her hotel for a bit The car guy didn't show up, so why not? Hands creepin' up her dress, I couldn't wait to take it off As we entered the room, locked the door, slapped her bum Out the toilet walked this big guy with a big gun, fuck

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