

I'm Flush

KNEECAP

I'm flush
Sceitimíní ag teach ormsa le gach cois-céim
Téimse 'uig an pub
No fuss when I jump in a taxi, not on a bus
Pure zen cos you know I got paid
Let's spend gach pingin atá agam
Henry the 8th in my pocket, I'm fuckin' dishin' out lovin'
Ní hionann sin a rá I'm your mate ach go tobann
I'm surrounded by coke fiends asking if I've got something

It's not all about the money
But I'm fuckin' flush now I find it kinda funny
Couple of quid, my rainy day's turned sunny
Packet in my pocket, my nose goes runny
So fuck
It's not all about the cheddar
Now that I've got it, my night looks better
Smile on my face since the first day that I met her
Colombian cold when I'm feeling under the weather
No fuck
It's cos I'm sniffin' loadsa banger!

I'm stuffed, mo bhéal lán oisrí le tabasco sauce
I'm lyin' in bed till late
Cos I have't got a boss
I'm spending all my money, no matter 'bout the cost
Once second-hand Lacoste, now it's Gucci and Balenciaga
Níl mé ag iarraidh bheith chomh bocht le m'athair, that's not what I'm after
Looking something more I've never had before
Won't see me walking the street unless there's TNs on my feet
And they're sweet
Neat and clean
Was always stardawg, now it's only cali green
Leis an chaighdeán is fearr fíon, chandelier ar mo dhíon
I'm a working-class fella with a middle-class palate
Yes sir that's me
We went from rags to riches and we got a wee machine that be cleaning our dishes
And we be going on missions, stayin' up late in the kitchens
Everybody fuckin' talks, but nobody listens

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Siúil isteach, scum under one roof
Nightmare for the doorstaff
Live, laugh
Look at west Belfast crew in for the big Baku

Le pócaí lán le plean le hé a chaitheamh
20 stout
Ag scairtí thar a chéile until we're fucked out
Gan smacht againn ar ár ngialla communicate through shout
Looks like we're running out
Somebody send a taxi if the dealer's about

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