

# Awfully Deep

Roots Manuva

Things are gettin, Awfully Deep  
Awfully Deep, I can't get no sleep  
(3x)  
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Awfully Deep, Awfully Deep

I don't do mind games, I'm frame by frame  
I'm eighteen bits, I'm forty-eight hertz  
My favourite tie-tie 'til my nicky [?]  
My flirt tac-tics are so damn sublime  
MY long-john greased with slippery slime  
My prime cut, move ya butt, twist ya nut  
From ya don't know issht then keep ya mouth shut  
Hut one, hut two, hut three and hut four  
A terrible phase is spendin' money wi' whores  
A pastor say we shouldn't do that shit  
so we sit down, reflect all the sins we commit  
How many Hail Marys cut down on the dairy?  
Away with the fairies, how much do my fare be?  
Two travelcards, my life's so hard  
I don't know my inch, from my foot to my yard  
[?] my body card, make you part of me, pa

My sanity's back on the line again  
Last year, I said I wouldn't rhyme again  
But I'm, back for punishment, time again  
If I should lose my good mind again  
Tell my management not to waste good money  
Sendin' me away to the farms of the funny  
Them places only make me worse  
they full'a, crooked doctors and kinky nurses  
that poke you in the arse, and measure your schlong  
Put that tape measure down, that practice is wrong  
They thought I didn't know what was goin' on  
But I, knew the crew [?] was strong  
Claw-polma, oxidisa-what?  
Tell me doctor, why I got purple snot  
I'm feelin' happy when I know I'm sad  
and now they wanna certify me mad

They said, "Mr Smith, please calm down  
We're not here to hurt you  
You're feeling a little bit paranoid  
Your brain is over-heating  
You're overworked, you're underpaid  
and your body's taken a beating"  
And I said "You're not seein' things, like how I'm seein' things  
I'm seein' things that I don't wanna see  
I see the devil sit right before me  
Fire in his eyes as he spoke to me"  
Blinked, I blinked and I pinched myself  
I screamed for Jesus but it was no use  
I had to face my, (awful) painful truth  
Voodoo in the hills, and I'm runnin' from ghosties  
Lightin' up the candles as the spooks approach me

Voodoo in the hills, and I'm runnin' from ghosties