

Drivin'

Shakka

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

I don't normally pay this price
From Grove to Edgeware
I'll walk I don't care
The leg-work will do me nice
Snow falling everywhere but its enough for me to bare, you lot don't
Know how lucky you are, no
I got holes in my gloves, you're in the warmth of your car
Two rucksacks on both arms yeah
I keep telling myself, its not that far no

And I see, a taxi
A slim figurine in the driving seat yeah
She rests her eyes on me
The traffic light gives me more time to see her
Head out the window, do you need a ride
Without hesitation, I jump inside and the
Rear view shows me her, curious eyes
And the smirk in her lips asks:
"Where d'you wanna drive?" yeah yeah
"Where d'you wanna drive?" yeah yeah yeah yeah

Well I don't care where I go, the night's still young
I'm warm from the cold cause of the beating of my drum
We can drive and drive and drive and drive till my...
Till my pocket runs out of fuel yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Do you normally play with your life?
Fast food and playing cards, I'm guilty as charged
What if I was holding a knife?
... You could be dead right now!
Well I'm still alive so you must care somehow
Are you sure you want to stay?
Well I'm still with you so I don't care either way

The taxi picks up speed yeah
Swerving and snaking, past London streets yeah
Forty miles an hour, past buildings and trees
My seatbelts fastened, as I'm clenching my teeth and the
Rear view sees fear
Too late you've lost your chance
I'm closing my eyes as the wheels start to dance and the
Screaming and screeching, as we skid to a halt
I open my eyes to see: A river with boats yeah yeah
A river with boats yeah yeah yeah
A river with boats yeahey
A river with boats...
River with boats...
A river with boats...

She turned around and said to me
"I'm glad that you have accompanied me
Cause there's been brehs before with charm galore
But when, trouble hits they turn and flee"

Well I don't care where I go, the night's still young
Long as I'm staying with you I've no need to run
We can drive and drive and drive and drive till my...
Yeah yeah, my pocket runs out of fuel
We can drive and drive and drive and drive till my...
Yeah yeah, my pocket runs out of fuel
... Yeah yeah, my pocket runs out of fuel
We can drive and drive and drive and drive till my...
Yeah yeah, my pocket runs out of fuel
We can drive and drive and drive and drive till my...
Yeah yeah, my pocket runs out of fuel, Ah we can
Drive and drive and drive and drive till my...
Yeah yeah, my pocket runs out of fuel
... Keep on driving, driving, driving
Keep on driving...
Keep on driving...
... Pocket runs out of fuel
We can drive and drive and drive and drive till my...
Yeah yeah, my pocket runs out of fuel

We can drive and drive and drive and
Keep on driving, driving, doo
We can drive and drive and drive and drive till my...
Till my pocket runs out of fuel yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah...
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah