

Something Strange

Sticky Fingers

Fist tight wishing you're wonderful
Over the hill for now, forgotten
Departed sea and setting sun
And I have a dapper friend with a sinful love
Sucked in shark fin swim the boulevard
Chilli sauce sting chicken wing and a ghetto blast
Off and away with our seat belts fastened
Looking for a girl from a Chinese garden
I'm starved of thoughts of swords and lords
And women torn apart and all these snapper headed freaks
In all their dynasty red carpet stores
Fist tight wishing you're wonderful

Yes it's strange and I'm coming 'cause I love your way
Broke up the party so you'd drive me something strange
Load me up and choke
'Cause I'm low

Caught up in a bad sitch'
You're just acting with a massive smile
Got all of these actors who love action
Like they're Brad Pitt, Fight Club
Gonna come snatch her, to go rack some
Off that casper white stuff
(That's not the vibe love not how you find love)
Coked up on that bad trip, to mount rat-shit
And its taxing right?
Normally you're active, you got passion
But you're passive, right now
Cause of the antics, you're wrapped in
With these practiced guys, but
(That's not the vibe love not how you find love)
Let's go let's dash quick, and then pack piff
Before we catch a flight
To tour the axis of the atlas, in the blackness of night
Wake up on a mattress, with mad spliff and acid
Kilpatrick oysters and snappers
Now dancing up on your catfish
Drink the wine and go intergalactic
Call NASA, in the atmosphere
Get lost in the magic, like Shaq did
In that classic era
Never come back to, this dull chapter
Don't have no fear
That's a vibe, that's a vibe, that's a vibe

Yes it's strange and I'm coming 'cause I love your way
Broke up the party so you'd drive me something strange
Load me up and choke
'Cause I'm low
Strange yes I'm coming but I lost my way
Woke up beside you
And I turn the other way
Load me and choke
'Cause I'm low

(That's a vibe, that's a vibe, that's a vibe)

It's the perfect day to throw it all away [x7]
Low, Low, Low, Low