

# Panic Force

## Triple One

What a beautiful day  
What a wonderful day  
You're listening to Panic Force, have an excellent day!

Dashboard, rolling through the city he a Badboi  
Blacked out, redline revving off a matchbox  
Sirens ringing on meridians of silence  
Violence, man, all these kids want is violence

Wittiful when I'm tripping on my balls and sack  
And I ridicule all these devils with my balls intact  
That's a fact, matter of fact I need Luciani  
And bodyguards with the biggest bodies ever  
Protect me from whatever I need  
And I plead, on my knees every night by my bed  
But instead the devil calls me, he's my regular friend  
Once again, kiss my cheek, then extend  
And he takes my hand and we go on a bend  
Not again

Take me back, I want to see it from the start  
Burn the embassy, they hoping on me but no motivation helps

They call me little young boy  
I'll drop and I'll be ya toy  
Down for whatever ya want  
But if you drop me, it's done  
Go hard, I won't tap out  
Keep the pack out  
Slip and slap now  
On my shit, wow  
Cheap lagers  
Full lagers  
More lagers  
Cigarettes  
Pina colada  
Disaster  
More lagers  
Pass the cheque

Take me back, I want to see it from the start  
Burn the embassy, they hoping on me but no motivation helps

Stalk like a paper route, hoping they drop the ball  
I've been unstoppable since I became  
And I dropped out my mother  
O-bi, swear to god that I love her  
I'm a hot motherfucker, too hot motherfucker  
Blue sky mine on your lot motherfucker  
Sip 40 proof, live apocalypse now  
Swing double dutch over carrion crowd