

## Goldie Lookin Chain "Paranoia"

Visit "[Paranoia](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

### "Paranoia"

#### *[Mystikal]*

Sirens wail and lights start to dance  
I try to act normal but i'm shittin' my pants  
Walking faster, look over my shoulder  
It's calming down now, the trails getting colder  
Turn a corner, I'm in for a shock  
I stared at a copper and now our eyes lock  
Time stands still, fuck me does he know  
About the pills, the acid, the speed and the blow  
Stuffed in my pockets, my hat and my shoes  
Should have got a taxi but i can't stand the queues  
He looks away, breathe a sigh of relief  
Situations like this are nothing but grief

#### *[Chorus]*

The police are over there  
I tried to hide my vacant stare

#### *[Eggsy]*

Two cones burn bright from the bong  
Sampled the mix, walking home like a moron  
Fear follows in a line behind  
Fills my mind, makes my senses go blind  
I hear footsteps followed by a diesel van  
See the blue lights being followed by the man  
It's getting late and i'm packin' the draw  
Do i tell them that i lost my dog like twice before  
It won't work, i'll say my gran just died  
Failing that, i'll say i'm looking for a cab ride  
My brain is racing and my legs turn to wood  
If the police see my eyes, they'll see i've been up to no  
good  
My mind tripping through the paranoid zone  
I should have fucked it all off and called a pizza from  
home

#### *[Chorus]*

The police are over there (and your doing illegals, your  
doing illegals)  
I tried to hide my vacant stare (they're watching you)

*[Mike]*

Like a neon racer, speeding down the street  
I needs a fuckin' spliff, i'd better be discreet  
Skinnin' up on Newport bridge, am i out of my mind?  
I looks in the mirror, the police are behind  
Got a pocket full of pills and a glove box full of Mary-  
jane  
I know - i'll lose 'em in the bus lane  
Taxi in the way, i'll never get past  
Those fuckin' copper cars are well fuckin fast  
I've only got a shitty Vauxhall nova  
I'll never give up, I'll never pull over  
Avoiding eye contact, i weaves in and out  
Nearly caused a pile up on the fuckin roundabout  
Blue lights are flashing, here we fuckin go  
I'm smoking up a spliff and my car stinks of blow  
Then he sped past me and drove away  
So i drove 'round slow for the rest of the day

*[Chorus]*

The police are over there (and your doing illegals, your  
doing illegals)  
I tried to hide my vacant stare (they're watching you)

*[Adam]*

Flashing blue lights, reading my rights  
Drama, smokin' marijuana makes me fuckin calmer  
Charlie tango alpha, i'm paranoid  
I'm shittin' myself but it aint fuckin heameroids  
Outside my house its an unmarked car  
I aint going down so piss you wanker  
oh no, hang on, its Two-way Bob  
With his new boyfriend, giving him a hand job  
He starts to sweat, his hands on his chopper  
Roll another fat one, he aint a fuckin copper  
I got paranoid with my herbal cigs  
and when i goes out i wear dark glasses and wigs

*[2hats]*

Eyes are watching me everywhere  
I can't see them, but i can feel their stare  
Got to hold on tight when i see the police  
Don't want to have an \*ughh\* unexpected release

*[Chorus]*

The police are over there (and your doing illegals, your  
doing illegals)  
I tried to hide my vacant stare (they're watching you)  
The police are over there (and your doing illegals, your  
doing illegals)

I tried to hide my vacant stare (they're watching you)

CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV,  
CCTV, CCTV, CCTV, CCTV

Visit [Goldie Lookin Chain](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.