

Sly & Robbie "Bank Job"

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Bank job (Bank job, bank job)

Jamaican

Freaky, freaky

Get with it

We're hit all the major cities and become a pop act

And no-one will even know, that some of us are black

We'll break all kinds of records;? make the man will remember me?

Oh in an exseckutive world, with diamond rings on all our feet

Birds don't do it, bees don't do it

We are the only ones that fall in love

Dogs don't do it, cats don't do it

We are the only ones that fall in love

Bank job (Bank job)

I'm having mixed emotions about these feelings that

I'm having (Feelings that I'm having)

Feeling so unsure about the product that I'm selling

(Bank job)

Trying to keep my shape while my body? wins and wanes?

By believing in myself? as the least that makes your help?

And by believing in it all the kids are gonna learn

Like cash on the street makes a living hard to earn

With a smile on my face and a dollar in my hand

You're my only way out is if you let me be your band

Here we go,???????????, dead to ill, ill,???????????, kill

bill makes a,???????????, Jack, Jack, dead to Gill, Gill

???????????, freak, freak, rock for yo, yo, most with the

rymer,? most worth the fun, fun, bust? with the rhythm

Chuck, Chuck, some, some, L kill Jill, what's your deal,

deal, but A to bugger Lil went down to nil, nil

Dowser, check, check, bump that freak, freak, rock,

rock, click, click, it's? Oprah Winfrey?, hop, hop, hip

pop

Don't do don't, don't, rock to the rhythm and you? sink your rope, rope?

We're hit all the major cities and become a pop act

And no-one will even know, that some of us are black
We'll break all kinds of records;? make the man will
remember me?
Oh in an exseckutive world, with diamond rings on all
our feet

What you do, old freak, freak, oh, oh, chic, chic, unless
this part to the party is? cheap, cheap?
You keep on????????????, to a dip, dip, oh baby doll now
don't the stiff lips, slip, slip, rock, rock
Don't dare stop, perform to the riddle that I hit the top,
yep baby doll, oh me oh my, the groove is in the rhythm
Really my, I tell you why, like the??? of the plan, more
def for men, poop to the rhythm that
Poop to the phonograph, old freak? and crew?, makes
you wanna? la-la?, rock to rhythm, and stop of???

Mission control. attention death command, all checks,
all clear
Mission control, control, control, control, control,
control, control, control

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