

## **Rizzle Kicks "Prophet"**

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I'm lurking in your pocket, better watch it, rizzle kicks,  
HA!"  
What! I'm last on the heaven list,  
Cuss I couldn't give a ras what angelic is.  
Even my laughter is venomous  
Dennis is, not even half what this menace is.  
We don't choose to make trouble holding up stores with  
lucazade bottles  
I'm the one forcing you to break bad  
Whilst little goodie two shoes glue plane models.  
Mmmm an air of sophistication  
When I enter various situations  
Your best mate's gone downstairs while your stuck  
there with his sister  
Waiting.  
I'm chilling in estates,  
Sniffing at a rave  
Sitting in a cave  
With a grin up on my face  
I aint civil but I'm brave  
Never listening to faith  
Quick smile  
Then a middle finger to your face

Chorus

Stuck in your pocket in your feathers while you sleep  
I am a prophet and a profit's what you'll keep  
You and I belong together  
I'll live within your soul forever

Verse 2

Ahahah, what, listen up yo, ah  
I'm in the spare bedroom at parties  
Full of sweet whispers not very smarties.  
Hope that nobody comes in  
Knock another drink, one thinks with no mention of car  
keys  
I'm a hoodlum stood in the woodlands  
Gonna set fire to the trees  
Who wouldn't?

Du Dum Dum Dum  
End of the episode  
Punk style death threat letter in the envelope.  
Somebody's door for a quick whizz  
Real weekender bloke somebody kiss this  
I'm your mistress' mistress  
That your wife didn't put on her christmas wish list.  
Let me rifle a quick flow  
More punchlines than a highschool disco  
Ain't nobody gonna tell me what I wanna do  
I'm rude  
Get your thongs out I'm called sisqo

#### Chorus

Stuck in your pocket in your feathers while you sleep  
I am a prophet and a profit's what you'll keep  
You and I belong together  
I'll live within your soul forever

#### Verse 3

The one who wakes up and can feel no pain  
Cus you strive on another mans strain  
Me and you will never be the same  
Cuss clearly for you this aint just a phase  
The type to steal something although that it is free  
The type to make a promise just to break it clean  
Who are you trying to be  
Who are you trying to please  
Make your mind up and choose your way  
Maybe then we can seal the daaay

#### Chorus x2

Stuck in your pocket in your feathers while you sleep  
I am a prophet and a profit's what you'll keep  
You and I belong together  
I'll live within your soul forever  
Stuck in your pocket in your feathers while you sleep  
I am a prophet and a profit's what you'll keep  
You and I belong together  
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