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Tricky

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Tricky: Who want the chicken? It's fuckin' finger-lickin' I'll be the baller Wishin' I was taller Yeah, you're makin' me look red

Yeah, you just won't let

Nearly, nearly, nearly Nearly everyone needs something You can't tell me nothing Who wants December? Gonna run forget her Who needs effects? Who needs to pay for sex? When they drop the bomb (When they) Who will stay calm? Blood will spill

Don't tell me nothing Everyone wants something Who wants to do this? We all grow up and be this Some may eat the people The apple and the people Some days, some days

Who would you kill?

Who like it chunky? Who has a little monkey? Who snorts coke? Who's flat broke? Who lie on the mic? Who likes the place? Who likes place on the little riddle? Fiddles want to fiddle and fraud and rob Hey diddle diddle Split it down the middle Who's gonna last? Who's gonna blast?

Yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah

Who's got a giggle?
Who walks with a wiggle?
Who kills people,
steals and builds a steeple?
Who's your crew?
Who the fuck you talking to?
Yeah, yeah

Who sees your fists?
I wanna walk down Bristol
Who did the chunk?
Who's fakin' the funk?
Could you love?
Could you love?
Could you love?
Or do you like flirtin'?
When it's around you kill it for certain

Who runs the station?
Who likes double penetration?
Who got the mark?
(Who's got the mark?)
Who lose hesitation?
Yet easing into winning
It's getting
for a little minute
It's new ways
It's what made us
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

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