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Tricky Vocal solo:
I can't relax I need to meditate.
Yeah, I'll make 'em wait. (2x)
Time moves in numbers,
I count the summers, direct the drummers.
I can't relax I need to meditate.
Yeah, I'll make 'em wait.
Time moves in numbers,
I count the summers, direct the drummers.
Tell me you don't feel nothing,
Would you like to ride on my train, or
Would you like to drink from my vein?
My vibe's just a fuckin' feeling.
I see the ceiling.
And adjust to such a feeling.
I be the prophet, slay me then we'll cross it.
I'm ready on the other side X4
Martina Vocal Solo:
I can't relax I need to meditate.
I'll make them wait.
Time moves in numbers,
I count the summers, direct the drummers.
Would you like to ride on my train, or
Would you like to drink from my vein?
My vibe's just a feeling.
I see the ceiling.
And adjust to such a feeling.
I be the prophet, slay me then we'll cross it.
I'm ready on the other side X3
( Repeat : Martina & Tricky )
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