

# Gorillaz, How Far? (Ft. Tony Allen & Skepta)

yeah, wagan brother  
time to hustle for the money  
give the change to your mother  
change them sheets  
you got stains on the corner  
better look sharp  
now your face on the cover

like a chameleon, see a change in yout color  
crabs in the barrel wanna hate on each other  
so my life gets better, whatever the weather  
I dance in the rain and I bathe in summer  
it's the black Corleone in the button'up shirt  
before we take off you better buckle up first  
fresher than the President  
psychedelics got me in my element  
all negativity, that's irrelevant  
in belief or ganja leaf  
I back strap when I wrap the sheets  
now I feel to go for a drive so I grab my keys  
shades on, roof down, tryna catch a breeze  
riddin' round the hood, got the Devil in my ear  
can you smell like that?  
smells like jealousy in the air  
don't know who they're tryna scare  
looked at the man in the mirror  
that's the only enemy that I fear  
a zombie know who to frighten  
just know I love the action but I move in silence  
and , right now  
I am just takin' what's mine till Elizabeth returns to diamonds

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(....)

who's that pressin' on the buzzer?  
better chack the camera  
you don't wanna get stuck up  
you listen close  
you can hear death around the corner

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one wrong move and we're all gonna suffer