

# Bum Your Shit

Dan Bull

Seven days of the week my brain's at it's peak  
That's the payback you reap from being a blatant geek  
But don't watch the way that I speak, listen to the lyrics  
Then maybe you'll see why so many people feel it  
My speech is lethal, meaning feeble people fear it  
But if you fear it maybe you need to re-hear it  
I talk about what other lyricists are scared to  
I tackle issues you wish you could dare to  
And fair do's if you're sticking to the horrorcore  
But don't go moaning that nobody's wanting more  
Sitting on bean bags listening to weed rap  
Bitching that the kids would rather hear Relapse  
Don't you see that you're missing the point?  
'Cause no-one gives a shit what you stick in your joint  
So if you're disappointed then learn a lesson  
Convert to better methods and then heads'll yearn for seconds

We don't bum your shit  
So come up with something better than it  
When you're the only one to bum your shit  
Then come up with something better than it

Look, mmm, I've got to be real  
There's not a lot of rappers out here that I honestly feel  
You see me, I'd bite your hand off if you offered a deal  
'Cause I've got kids that need warm water and a quality meal  
For real, I pride myself on being versatile  
Like my hooks Auto-Tuned, still keep the verses wild  
So if you don't like me singing on my hooks  
Then don't listen - the fact is, I couldn't give a...  
Look, they're acting like they're Premier League  
Forced multi-syllabics over knock-off Premier beats  
In a scene where everybody seems to be next in the scene  
And the need to be credible is becoming incredibly weak  
Gzus, let's keep it moving  
'Cause for people to feel your music you need improvement  
Like live shows where you get your respect  
They're like trapeze acts 'cause their life depends on the net  
Joey

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Too many rappers just rap about rap  
There's a whole world out there, rap about that  
What happens now is a matter of fact  
So if you want to keep it real, put that on a track  
I stand back to back with novelists and poets  
Activists, journalists, and those that show it's  
An ugly world out there, when it should be beautiful  
But if beauty is truth, then I stay true to form  
Who'd have thought the class clown would back down  
Into the background and lay some fat tracks down?  
I stand proud behind what I believe  
And what I believe is I can't believe what I've achieved

Every step of the way I get better  
But nevertheless I make it my aim to elevate every day  
No matter what it takes it's worth paying the price  
'Cause the day you stop learning is the day you die