

# Acknowledge

Dan Bull

I am a bit of a difficult hypocritical prick  
Who'll always get into a pickle, but the sins I commit  
Are all above board; this is for everyone I've got love for  
Who helped me up through the window by the shut doors  
Pulled strings, untangled the web, and cut cords  
And if you didn't assist this, then up yours  
My business is to give hits to kids  
That have been amiss from the industry hit list  
This flow's for those who were bullied in school  
You'll grow to show those tools that they don't rule  
This is for those who are bullies in school  
You'll realise you can be nice and fully cool  
Some of us look back at that as the worst days  
Others still suffer that exact crap in the workplace  
From virgins that never had a first date  
To unwanted babies that never had a birthday  
This is for single moms, working three jobs  
To keep your sprog in the Reeboks that he wants  
This rap's for single dads, fighting to see their kids  
Crying, thinking if they even understand he exists

I've set the controls for the heart and the soul  
Of those whose woes have hardly been told  
Too many hearts of gold are treated like pyrite  
So it's high time I tried to set this bias right  
Feeling low? My lines'll leave your hopes high as kites  
Incite delight like a cherry bright sky at night  
This vocal's for locals who are frightened in their neighbourhood  
Refrain from leaving home at night; afraid of violent raping muggers  
For the same buggers doing crime to pay for drugs  
It never meant to end this way, you're stuck; pain sucks  
Change looks like something that'll never happen  
But if I let that thinking win, I'd never end up rapping  
For those in prison, those who did and those who didn't  
The victims that they did it to and those who witnessed it  
For those who overcome their hopeless bitterness to show forgiveness  
Whether you do or don't is no-one's business  
For those who wish to string them up until they know their miseries  
Life's a winding hillside road and the slope is slippery  
For the people upon the picket lines  
Miners who down their pick and strike  
Strive for a different life  
For the silent majority,  
Tightening your waistline to prop up an economy  
You probably hadn't a problem with til the bottom dropped off of it  
But now you're picking up the tab and haven't got a tip

This is for the elderly, sitting in their chairs alone  
Or bedridden in a bug ridden nursing home  
A verse devoted to you, and who you truly are  
The same you that you've ever been, I've seen you shoot for the stars  
But gravity ravages things savagely  
So let my lyrics lift your spirits up from incapacity  
'Cause I'm the captain of this flagship actually  
And you're a VIP invited to fly the galaxy with me  
This is for the carers, looking after another  
I understand you want to be more than just a mother

How can you have a lover, or any other life  
If you couldn't find someone else to come and grab the cover?  
Changing a duvet's much easier with two, hey?  
Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday  
For those stuck at home, chronic illness, health problems  
A lot of guilt makes you want to kill yourself often  
What little help I can offer to soften the blow?  
Can't invent anything off of the top of the dome  
But you've not been forgotten and I just want you to know  
Wherever you are, my flow will boldly go  
I swear by the Father, the Son, the Holy Ghost  
Jehovah, Allah, Muhammad, whoever holds the most  
Control over the souls of the unappreciated  
It will keep ebbing away every day that people play this shit

I try to recognise  
Those who've been left aside  
Come aboard my enterprise, and boldly  
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Those who've been left aside  
Come aboard my enterprise, and boldly