## **Don't Worry About How It Looks**

Word life yo, huh I've fin' and done bin', Doin' that shit Homies, word, Hahaha Yeah, yeah

Talk about most media, "I hate it" They should report the news and not create it Everyday obsessing with anybody that's famous And make up there own little stories and go and claim it Australia needs for Damien Leith To save all his money made and go and straighten his teeth "I'll fight you for it" And last week I went to lay on the beach And saw this hottie getting burnt, so I gave her some cream "There you go" I went to dinner with this elegant chick Made my mission to yell and tell her what arrogance is Made her shout me a feed and embarrass the bitch Dropped a fart and then screamed "Your fucking manners are shit!" "I beg your pardon!" Yeah, you bet I farted Buy me a drink, I'm planning to get retarded Anyways I'm off, you better not get me started But you better check the present I left in your parent's garden

Ain't trying to get Anything that you tell me to do You and me got something good Don't worry about how it looks It ain't like we're new to this Slow down, let me give you a kiss Baby come, gonna take my time Lay back and let your body recline

Yeah, Dudes with no teeth are like, free sixchty If I got kidnapped they'd say, Free 60 I brush my teeth with colgate, 360 I only play the Xbox, 360 Yeah that's right, Bill Gates did a guest spot But I'm sueing him for not putting me in the press shots I'll change my rap name to thingymabob So it sounds weird when anybody's givin' me props (Hey, thingymabob's dope) yeah this kid is a fox I'm so good I mack girls while I'm flipping em' off Only big in Australia, Like Erin Mcnaught is Nah, I'm fucking universal banging Jennifer Hawkins And cats say that I'll never make it platinum So I'll buy my shit enough times to make it happen The Aussie scene will probably hate my rappin' Cause really I'm a pommy, I just fake my accent

Ain't trying to get Anything that you tell me to do You and me got something good Don't worry about how it looks It ain't like we're new to this Slow down, let me give you a kiss Baby come, gonna take my time Lay back and let your body recline Do you reckon you could just Let the beat play for a little bit man I'm gonna whip out my Yazz flute and show Ron Burgundy how to do it Hey check this out, ready?

You all envy me, I'm rap's MCG Cause that's where I like to walk my pet TV, "good boy" I gotta say this is the best CD "? vagina pussy" I'm the MVP, I'll be chillin' at the barber shop Trying to have a threesome with Tara Moss and Lara Croft, "Womb Raider" I'm gonna tell you why I'm hard to stop You know why?, Its cause my motherfuckin' cars a dog And he's silent looking for a parking spot That's the only time you'll ever hear his barking stop "silence" I'm at the vet clinic, tryin' to book my next visit For my pet midget, for havin' sex with it Chillin with black panthers, coppin lap dances "Get the fuck out bitch, you don't meet my fat standards!" I'm a passionate rapper I'm Matt candid In every interview I do, I only rap answers

So 360, where did you grow up? Hey yo Melbourne Ok and ah how long have you been rapping for? Yeah, yo, about 14 years Hahaha yeeeees Ask your mother cause she knows it She's seen it, she's done it She's lived it and she's loved it That's how it goes bitch, 360 Recognise, Identify or step aside Motherfucker, ok