

# Right Here

Bob Vylan

Right here, right now  
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I'm back in my zone, you must not have known  
Had a song came out and I've grown  
Still did it on my own, all the masters I own  
Don't need a master telling me where I cannot roam  
Didn't build it in a day  
Carved out of stone that I bagged all alone when my mother wasn't home  
Brother was on road, slippin' addy for the chrome  
But if you like snow, I'm the one that you had to phone  
Ho, ho, ho  
I was so present in the street  
Now when I make a speech, they were sweating in their seats  
Had a little brush, but the evidence, weak  
Now tell them little piggies that they're never getting me  
Ah-ha, independent with a MOBO, bitch  
Man like Louie, tell them who the winner is  
Got the skeleton key, unlocked every door  
And I stepped in the room with the foam pit  
Picked up where I left off, throne I sit  
Reign supreme, like hype beast clothing is  
Came best dressed, thank you for noticing  
I feel blessed like the holy ghost is in  
Hallelujah  
You know we had to bring it to ya  
And do it DIY, 'cause the label will screw ya, ha, ha  
The winners don't par with the losers  
I think so far in the future, but I'm right here

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Give a damn 'bout a black square  
If you're scared of a black man with plainly black hair  
Do my locs make you nervous?  
Good, you deserve it  
Appetite for chaos, I Venus serve it  
So handsome, so perfect  
Humble as the sun ancestors worshipped  
Before businesses made background sanction mergers  
My existence predicted by nurses to help  
Clean up this mess made by worthless  
Two bit monsters taking this Earth  
They clutter up space like receipts in purses

If you bought what they're selling, I suggest you return it  
Mate, how long a piss can I take?  
A big mistake that you'll make when you see me on stage and assume that you'  
re safe  
Like I won't jump off mid song and boot you in the face, right here  
(C'mon, who was it?)  
(This big man, yeah?)  
(Are you fucking mad?)

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