

# Take That

Bob Vylan

Elvis was a hero to most  
But he never meant shit to me because the fucker was wack  
Plus he hated blacks  
And he never made one hot track, straight facts  
I know they're gonna hate that  
But their bar's low like take that, motherfucker, take that  
I don't play, don't ramp  
And none of my heroes appear on a stamp  
Or a five pound note  
Give Churchill's statue the rope and see if it floats  
Let it sink off coast like the economy sinks  
But the plan for the future's to eat more  
Sleep less, work for longer, be poor  
Set goals you can barely reach for  
Blow what's left on a beach holiday  
"Is that Churchill washed on the seashore?"

Yeah, let the bitch drown  
Got the gammons all feeling sick now  
Wipe my backside with a St. George's flag  
Let the mother country get fucked down  
Big black fucked down, mm, honey  
Laugh and joke but there ain't shit funny  
Still catch Oxford grads when they're buying their coke  
Make yuppie kids run that money  
Bitch, run that money

You don't know what I do to survive  
Are you with them, are you with us? Pick a side  
Burn Britannia, kill the Queen, that's a vibe  
Time to ride  
Motherfucker, take

It's madness to make a pound note man are doing backflips  
Fit food phone line doing gymnastics  
Job pays shit and they're coming for their taxes  
I know their tactics, uh-huh  
For the rich, the rules get bent  
Nothing to show for the money you spent  
Privatise your right to a doctor  
Choose between your health and rent  
And they're killing off kids  
With two pound chicken and chips  
And I'm raised off that but I gave that back  
Why? 'Cause the body gets sick of that shit  
Get rid of that shit, wreaks havoc on the heart and liver  
And we can't fight if we're fighting our ticker  
Gotta stay strong, tryna live life long  
Plus need strength to throw Churchill in the river

Yeah, let the bitch drown  
Got the gammons all feeling sick now  
Great Britannia's lost all hope, she's broke  
With her hat out performing the whip round  
Tell her go sit down, mm, honey  
Laugh and joke but there ain't shit funny  
Still catch Oxford grads when they're buying their coke

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