

Rraahh see the vibe we're on to  
Close your eyes, look inside  
You're talking to that monster  
Still don't fit inside the box no time for no genre  
No stylist fuck the media cause I wear what I want to  
Greatness all around me, drums bass guitars go hard never bar low like Gary  
I'm engaged with the fans but, we ain't getting married  
Come to a Hacktivist show then you know the mosh pit is savage

Born in the same city as punk and grime  
When I combine them it's lightning and thunder time  
Stay in your lane I run this line  
In my zone stars planets and suns align  
Not a genre  
It's a lifeform  
Never will I conform

Taking shots then you better be accurate  
I'm shitting on critics aim for my pancreas  
Because the H ain't even established yet  
Thought that I was gonna slip and couldn't handle it  
But the way I come and spit I'm so passionate  
I manifest yea there's a knack to this  
For the last few years I been practicing  
This time next year I'll be smashing it

Born in the same city as punk and grime  
When I combine them it's lightning and thunder time  
Stay in your lane I run this line  
In my zone stars planets and suns align  
Not a genre  
It's a lifeform  
Never  
Will I conform

Lurking in the shadows, big clouds of smoke lemon haze feeling paro  
I'm bottom of the barrel, just come up off the gravel  
Lit up like a candle, ignite the man inside you for this life there is no manual  
Not everybody's gonna see things the same way that you do but everyday is brand-new  
Tight bars, screws loose, got a few views on YouTube but still room to improve so  
Lyrics that I spit like venom from a snake I could never be fake this recipe's great  
So gang that I might get it tatted on my face, might give my nails black paint  
My ex-girl thinks that's strange I don't do it for the fame  
I do it cos I'm J, H to the U to the R to The mother fucking L E, don't ask me Y  
I come up on Grime

Grime taught me that I could spit rhymes and be heard with my dead flat whack British accent  
Time taught me I don't even need nationality stereotype or a faction  
Post futuristic steampunk freedom fighter I find it useless to dream of a life where I'm respected for my fashion

Yeah, I knot my hair, every day I kneel down in prayer, you might get bust w  
ith a chair  
I do what it takes when it's time for action  
I was born where punk was born, London born  
But that's just a label I don't run around with it  
It's the birth of these sounds that make me proud of it  
Always this guy never wear a disguise and when I write these rhymes always t  
ry to be wise

Now I'm deep in the Metal right up to my eyes  
Can you hear the 8 strings coming from behind

My shades are dark black so you can't see my pupils  
Last night I smoked about a half ounce of pure diesel  
Had your girl teaching me a lesson like I was a fucking pupil  
Hacktivist came in the game and found a fucking loophole  
When I die bury me inside the fucking studio  
I ain't even gonna try to satisfy or prove to you  
I'm smashing up this game with a sock and a snooker ball  
Yea I'm taking a shot, what the fuck you think I do music for, cunt

Resurrect me like a vinyl  
I got the real sound that they can buy now  
Don't copy nobodies style  
Resurrect me like a vinyl  
I got the real sound that they can buy now  
Don't copy nobodies style

I'm turning up murdered out like I'm heading for a funeral  
All scruffy like I've just left the urinal  
I'm from a place that's dark and greezy  
Where you always hear the sirens  
Hear me spitting on Metal riffs or hear me spitting on Grime tunes

Not a genre  
It's a lifeform  
Never  
Will I conform  
Not a genre  
It's a lifeform  
Never  
Will I conform