This Or That

Illy

Hey, hey, hey
Now, you could be this or you could be that
Now, you could rock a suit or a baseball cap
Man, it ain't that hard (fuckin' dickheads)
Nah, it ain't that hard (suck me, beautiful)
Hey, now you could be this or you could be that
Now, you could be that dude (oi) or you could be whack
Man, it ain't that hard (oi, mate)(nah)
Nah, it ain't that ha-a-a-a-ard

Ey, ey, ey, ey, ey
Take a look around, a look around, around
Now, look what's going down (what)
I'm so sincere right now
I think I'll leave the joking for the clowns
Comical shit [?] it's horrible shit
Couldn't tell the difference between comical and wit
Shit, these new Jacks bring the poker face back
And we don't like jokers in the pack
I flow like the plumbing burst
They trying to hard to be unrehearsed
You joking but forgot to be funny first (uuh)
Call me a cunt 'cause I don't mince words (nah)
Well you're a shit cunt and that's worse (ahaha)
Ha, begone like a hair in the breeze
And brother please don't compare 'em to me (no)
If they could pull it off, I might care but see
They ain't Hughesy, they [?] buddy

Now, you could be this or you could be that
Now, you could rock clown shoes and the juggling act (hey)
Man, it ain't that hard (heh, pretty funny, moron)
Nah, it ain't that hard (yeah good work, cheers)
Hey, now you could be this or you could be that
Now, you could be that dude or you could be whack
Man, it ain't that hard (yep)
Nah, it ain't that ha-a-a-a-ard (good on you mate. Good on you)

Ey, ey, ey, ey, ey
Every body down, get on the ground
Now, the thugs run the house (uh-oh)
Oh nah, it's just those other clowns, sweet
Every one up, let the false alarm sound (wankers)
Fuck 'em, no need to start ducking
One or two dudes, man, they won't do nothing (nope)
But give 'em [?] and a little bit of booze
And the fuckwit status shines through (there it is)
And I got the same problem wear the trackie pants or the fubu jeans
Same deal wear the kappa jackets or fluoro tees ([?])
Psychopaths could be chilling out the back, relax
But their little mate's looking for a scrap
Now, you could be fair enough
But you ain't tough vicariously for swinging on tough cunt's nuts
If you're repping your style, it ain't adding up, punk
You J-Wess not [?]

Hey, hey, hey

Now, you could be this or you could be that
Now, you could box heads or be pussy as cats
Man, it ain't that hard (you bench one sixty)
Nah, it ain't that hard (get a life)
Hey, now you could be this or you could be that
Now, you could be that dude or you could be whack
Man, it ain't that hard (fucking big muscles)
Nah, it ain't that ha-a-a-a-ard (big muscles, tiny penis)

Now, every body wanna be this (this)
Or every body wanna be that (that)
But where's the real people at? (huh?)
So confused what's image what's fact
It ain't what you got, it's all what you lack

Now, every body wanna be this (this)
Or every body wanna be that (that)
But where's the real people at? (huh?)
So confused what's image what's fact
It ain't what you got, it's all what you lack
Bring it back now

Now, you could be this or you could be that
How about being normal, perhaps?
It ain't that hard (Mmm, [?])
It ain't that hard (Try ordinary on for size)
Hey, now you could be this or you could be that
Now, you could be that dude or you could be whack
Man, it ain't that hard
Nah, it ain't that ha-a-a-a-ard

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