

Not Guilty

James Arthur

Ey, I said I'm not guilty
Yeah, I said I'm not guilty
Yeah, I'm not guilty

Ey, Ey
Did ya fuck them sluts? Not guilty
Did you smoke them drugs? Not guilty
Homophobic in a diss track? I'm not guilty
Well, I was smoking when I did that

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See, the victim owes the capital
He's gone a bit fanatical
He's led to something radical
Coz I am not grammatical
My theory's anomatical
The views are dead dramatical
Fear is hypothetical
The masses so irrational

Man, I'm bizarrely tired of fame
See it seems like a blame game
Seems like a gravy train
Grinners try and wreck my brain
I'm insane, but my morals and ethics are independent from all of these petty generic's
They just keep coming and having the rebel present benevolence
Got me looking at Heaven like I'd be better off dead
I might just die for the hell of it
Yeah, but who the fuck would it benefit?

See I'm sweeping aside all the fear and the lies
Like the secret assignment was sent to my door
The secret assignment was keeping my eyes on the prize
Realise I'm just not the norm
Keeping their eyes on the storm that is me
So that they can keep looking and realise I'm not anything like you
My mission is freedom
I'm preaching to people, can all be as one

I never killed nobody, never filled no bruzzy
Never fucked that chick and never dropped no bitchin'
I'm just flinchin', that is all encrypted
That's a false allegation, this is all very cystic
I'm a target for these preachers
Ask my father, ask my teachers
How they treat 'em, how they poke 'em, how they beat 'em
Like they're holding on to secrets
They can turn into a feature in the gossip rags
For readers all oblivious, they're idiots
You're all fucking idiots!

Worse if I did a line or a pill or a blunt or some coke or a pipe or some ket on a flight
Or I fucked a Great White on a bike on the anti-shark bullying rights night
Do you hear nothing?
If I've been blinded by the bright lights
I wouldn't be wearing these rings or these fresh whites
Not a high, staying hard on the right plight
Tell me why should I fight?

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See the guilty Mirror tryin' to define me
Define me, they divvy under my skin but I'm actually in it
Been through all of the sinning, all of the winning, the losing, they praise
me brilliant
I character kill 'em, from nothing to millions
I see myself in the mirror daily and normally I'm chillin'
But I can sure be a villain
He's right, I'll never be Dylan
I'd rather be Elvis or Jimmy
Life a life with no limits
Bring the bucket and chill 'em, and get the weed in a-sizzlin'
Blame it on my assistant
All the whispering, bickering, your dead tough twittering
You'll always be ringside, I'm in the ring
To all of you bickering, I'm innocent, I swear I'm not guilty

I swear I'm not guilty
I swear I'm not guilty