

# 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  
generics  
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 ke  
t 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