

## The F Track

Showtek

Geezer, first of all it gives me a fucking headache  
When idiots like you come knocking on my fucking door  
Telling me to turn my fucking noise down  
This ain't noise mate, this is fucking Showtek  
(Oh no it's Showtek again)  
My favourite fucking music  
And secondly that daughter of yours, who's very hot  
Just happens to be coming out with me for the weekend  
So fuck you!

So it's that same old shit again  
If it ain't my neighbours complaining about my kicking bass  
It's the fucking media telling me my music is attracting the worst kinds  
Highlighting the drug use and aggressive sounds  
These cunts just don't know nothing about clubbing the late-night raves  
So let me tell you this, motherfuckers  
Not everybody listens to Mr. Williams (let me...)  
When my generation parties, we do it 25.000 strong  
So people can say what they want, but this is all real  
And you know this is true  
So just let me listen to my music, and fuck you!

You know what, I'm sick of all the haters always having a reason to complain about this music and the way I live my fucking life  
I can't believe these suck-ups from the authorities  
Telling me that my nightlife is to be cut short  
Closing clubs at three instead of five, six and seven  
Not even considering my afterparty on a Sunday fucking morning  
Ha, I'm gonna get mashed up before the sun goes down  
I'm gonna get drunk too quick in the pub  
And I'm gonna pop pills in the lines to the club  
Don't try to fucking understand me, just let me escape from reality  
Ain't nobody telling me what to do or what not to do  
This is my life, this is my music, so fuck you!

So fuck you! (3x)