

GTFO MF

slowthai

Grrah, grrah
Get the fuck out my face, pussyholes, get the fuck out my-

My life's no act (no), sell snow like I'm killin' the caps
Give a fuck, made cash
Someone's gotta die, somebody's gotta die
That someone's not in my fam
Still the world spins 'round and 'round
Split scones, then we all eat jam
Then I go have tea with my Nan (hello, Nan)
I ain't seen my Nan in time (hello, Nan)
Yeah, her grandson's fine
Honest, I prayed, don't know why
Can't see the God in my sky (preach)
Gotta live through a lens, can't see out my eyes
Blind to the truth, 'cause they told me lies
And I'm paranoid all of the time

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Get the fuck out of my face
You better knuckle up
Get the fuck out of my face
Get the fuck out of my face
Get the fuck out of my face
I'll punch your uncle up

All I ever known was drugs
Before the drugs, seen people on drugs
When I didn't really know what it was
It's normal to me as sugar and tea, how many sugars you want?
T, how you been? I been through the fog
On the wrong side of bed every time I wake up
Mum said, "Son, why you doin' up gov?"
Went to see a man 'bout a dog
Always had a plan, but the plans went wrong
Skinny but the Remingtons strong
Get your nose pushed back
[?], ain't got no cap
I'm the captain of my universe, and I'm writing the plot
Underdog always ends on top
Drive-by shootings, Peugeot trucks
Blacked out windows, L plates on
Crack in the kitchen, rotten cod
Fact or fiction? What's made up?
Can't playin' games, never had Top Trumps
Being hated on like Donald Trump
Got compassion for the people love
They all call me delusional runt

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Rah rah

Axe in my JD bag, please try me
Split your cap in two - now you're Siamese
Everybody move to the front like stampede
When I didn't have an axe had a Stanley
When I didn't have a shank had a flat wheel
When I didn't have a bike had a pram still
Rain cloud above my head top
I'm happy today I bought Nunchucks
Axe in my JD bag, please try me
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Oi! Get the fuck out of my face!