

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

Get the fuck out of my face

Get the fuck out of my face

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

Yeah, 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  
Split your cap in two - now you're Siamese  
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Oi! Get the fuck out of my face!