

A Poem Called Spotlight

Songer

I spot light at the end of the tunnel but the end of the tunnel is nothing but spotlights

I'm sweet and sour but defo not hot spice kind heart nasty not nice
This ones unorthodox don't like it call the cops poetic and a bit psychotic
Don't like it don't cop it if you don't, don't care won't stop it

Whatever it is I've got it whatever they've got I don't want it

I want respect and knowledge, fuck Boris

How can I have sympathy for a man that lives so far from it

If Jeremy Corbyn did what Boris had done then you man would be bricking his windows

But Boris don't care about the lives that are lost he cares about money and bimbos

Me too, so at least we've got something in common but I love my women all pretty and foreign

But anyway, enough of the politics, see that's just what happens when the PM 's a wrongun

That's just what happens when a writer is pissed off

Every drop countdown, career don't lift off

It's so easy to bill it and switch off but harder to focus on shit I get kicks from

I think it was my first blackbox where I said yeah Miles my brother

Bun a zoot in his garden say hi to his mother

Biggin up Ross yeah that guy's like my brother

I could make you but you couldn't make me so I guess I'm a primary colour

That's why when I feel blue I just speak to my mother cause we always make time for each other

There's people around me on a downward spiral but laughing at people whose issues go viral

I know for a fact one day it will be me so I want peace of mind so when it happens I smile

Wanna help man but don't wanna seem arrogant

They're dying inside but deep down feel talentless

Wanna show them they're not and give them my happiness but they're in denial it would just cause damages

Invest in my future, invest in my girl

I could start ghostwriting for your favourite artist and you'd start saying they're the best in the world

I could write songs for Sheeran or Kanye, lover not fighter I learnt it the hard way

I grew up on old school Plan B songs like, uh, Kids and Charmaine

Pretty ironic, that's kids by Plan B

I'm pretty iconic but pricks can't stand me

My girl touch my dick when I'm feeling stressed

That's pretty ironic cause she comin' in handy

Supporters are loyal and hold it down

Cause I stick to my own and they notice how

If I wanna keep it real, I'll be totally honest if I had famous friends I would have blown by now

Platforms don't wanna help kids like me they wanna try just feed off the kids like me

Same songs over and over for kids like me

But I ain't on board so the kids like me

Twitter's so ill can taste it, the world is run by blatant racists

Not a problem for me it's a problem for you but the lyrics by, um, Chase & Status

I'm cool to be white but I do understand it but I ain't gonna compromise for

man who can't stand it
I see man with paler skin than mine use mixed race emojis, where's your shame man love it
You are part of the problem
Love yourself love others and hug them
Well maybe not right now because of corona but definitely smile and possibly spud them

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