V.I.P.

Youngblood Brass Band

I'm a Very Important Person
I park in the V.I.P
And when I go to the bathroom,
i go in the V.I.P toilet
And when I wanna change a lightbulb,
I don't do it myself... Oooohhh no...
I have a technician
Cause I'm a V.I.P
I'm a V.I.P
I'm a V.I.P
I'm a V.I.P
Now, as I began to become a V.I.P,
i forgot what i've become a V.I.P for
I began to grow accustomed to people saying
"Right this way sir...drinks are on the house..."
Flight attendants on airplanes saying :
"Please...Really, I don't wanna bother you sir, but it's such a pleasure to have you on board.
May I have your autograph for my daughter ?"
"Yeah baby right after I go to the toilet
I i'll give you a couple of'em
Cause i'm a V.I.P!"
Now,one thing about V.I.P is,is they never seem to be alone
Ooohh no !
The "true" V.I.P must travel with an entourage !
People who say "Right on boss"
Cause it's a V.I.P!
Right on boss
I'm a V.I.P!
As i began to realise that i had gained V.I.P status,
worries began to creep in
What if one day,i woke up,and i was no longer a V.I.P ?
No more good tables at the restaurants...
No more strange women smiling and approaching me on the streets...
No more top notch booty
No more entourage to say "Right boss"
I began to have nightmares
And in my nightmares, I was just a fucking nobody.
Laying at the beach, imagining myself being a VIP !
Just like i was before...

Hearing the applause in my head

Beautiful warm embraces of superior members of the female gender...
V.I.P
V.I.P
Of course, when one becomes a V.I.P,
One meets other V.I.Ps
At social occasions...
And one inevitably thinks :
"thck ! How shallow and crass these people are !
They're not down to earth and real like me...
Oooohhh no ! I'm a very special V.I.P"
Another interesting phenomenon, associated with V.I.P celebrityhood, is the "V.I.P reflection effect", during which anyone associated with the V.I.P, becomes a sort of V.I.P in their own right ! Such as "son OF the V.I.P",
"guitar player FOR the V.I.P",
"girlfriend WITH the V.I.P",
"accountants of the V.I.P"
The maid, the dog, the music publisher ...huh !
All enjoy a sort of 'reflected glory', as in..
"Hi this is Nastea
I work for Iggy
And i'd like 6 tables tonight in the V.I.P section
And he needs passes for everyone
And free drinks of course
In the V.I.P area"
Right on boss
Cause i'm a V.I.P.
It's also true that when one is a V.I.P, everybody's happy to see you... All the time !
And there's an implicit rule that a V.I.P must never- never
Be on a barn.
Cause everybody expects YOU to make their day
And they're all be on to you if you're in a bad mood.
They will "thck!tchk!tchk ! mur mur mur mur mur!",
And you will find yourself with the wrong kind of attention:
A "difficult" V.I.P.
Psychologists tell us that a sense of self-esteem
Is so necessary in today's world.
As a V.I.P, I can guarantee you, you'll never be alone.
You'll never be alone.
Cause you're a V.I.P!

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