Fuck Them

Human Resource

Hook:
So know you wanna know,
but where was you when I was broke, now I see love you've never shown, so what
You think I'm dating, my momma swear we made it, ah so fuck them, they don't go as
Hard as me,
Who's been claiming that they're ill - fuck them I'm on disease, I put my money
Where my mouth is, they be lying through they're teeth, oh and don't be mistaken, I
Still lick down a pagon, ah so fuck them, they don't go as hard as me, I don't
Raise the bar so high no satelite can't find me, they can keep chasing
Their dreams until I clap them out their sleep, piss- pissed that they're
Fading, bun them they've been cremated, ah.
Rap:
Lies, you've been gassing up them hoes with your bullshit, coz you've been
pissing on your balls with your small dick, look I got my willy out, hey!
And the camera's on,
But nutin can't be wrong with that, if that's what harry's on, tarzan's in
The booth big, georgia in my hand, I ain't showing of my tan, I'm just
Letting my shit, hang on, I'm like half the size of Ricky bitch, I sound
nuttin' like Drizzy, it's time I beat up the game like, chris breezy did to RiRi,
That's just D-A taking a P-P-Y, I'm doing Migi
them ringtone rappers aint got no credit, come rings around
And breaks one leg in, piece o' cake,
Soft and sweet, I'll piss on them they roll toilet seats, I shit on them, oily
Freaks, they'll never catch me on a sunbed! coz no-one cares about, what
The fuck was made in Chelsea, the only way is the streets, don't care what
No-one tells me, started of, one zed, two shots, none left, ten man, one

Ped, them times their, ahah-ahah, BLOAW, ahah-ahah, pussy roll out my
Carpet, coz the 'king of the jungle', just took the piss out of the muppet
It took a shit turn a record, then wiped his ass,
Wid an artist, didn't even get time to flush it, coz the fucking thing
Charted (haha) it's over and finished off, u dickheads be quiet, I'm
Stuffing my face in, im taking pussy, you on a diet, you the type to go to gucci,
Pick up a hat just to try it, take a picture, post it on twitter then don't
Even buy it, u don't hustle, u just listen to nip CD, the only strap,
U ever see is on top of ur kicks G, I got jacked once before and u
Can even ask tinchy, I got them out my shit back and it wasn't
in finchley, you see my chain's linked to my pride, if u take that it comes to
My life track, we'll take outside not even my toilet will let shit slide,

Let alone booky manning out whip, don't think they're playing around with
Their dickhead, if u see the shape of that clip BOOM, BOOM, suck your mum u
Prick,
So know u wanna know,
Where was u when I was broke, know I see love you've never shown, so what
You think I'm dating, my momma swear we made it, ahh so fuck them, they don't go as
Hard as me,
Who's been claimin' that they're ill - fuck them I'm a disease, I put my money
Where my mouth is, they be lying through their teeth, oh and don't be mistaken, I
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Raise the bar so high no satelite can find me, they can keep chasing
Their dreams untill I clap them out their sleep, piss- pissed that they're
Fading, bun them they've been cremated, ahhh. ahah-ahahaaa POOMBLAY, I'm
The... king of the jungleee, hoooahhh, no-ones fucking with tarzan, so
Fuck theeemmm!

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