

Into The Ground

Like Moths To Flames

Chorus: Before I'm done I'm
a run this, run this. Before I'm
done I'm a run this, run this.
Before I'm done I'm a run this
town. Into the ground.

VERSE 1

Dilute me, water me down, how?/ There's more
chance of me courting a cow disappeared, last
seen walking around/ At 27 with a sign saying 40
and proud/ Does Katie look like amy, or amy look
like Katie?/ What the fuck are these cosmetic
surgeons creating?/ I'd never imagined shagging a
mannequin/ But that vajazzle is, so bedazzling/ I
want the light skinned chick from the misfits/ To pull
my pants down and tell me if this fits/ When I say
I'm a big prick; it's my dick talking/ I can't help it, I'm
a bit of a dipstick/ Sadistic, come on cunts! insult
me I insist/ A dimwit with a dick covered in lipstick
on the prowl, walking around zipper down; dick
sticking out!

CHORUS

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VERSE 2

Who wants to fuck with me now?/ A half wit with a
fringe started it an he's stuck with me now!/ I'm
hunting him down/ Wow, how could he accuse me
of clucking over crusty the clown?/ You're in trouble,
prick, I'm in a muddle, prick/ Prick, is that your
chick or mick hucknell, prick/ Dick, minge you puss/
I pray for the day I find him face down in that ginger
bush/ Imagine cheating on your wife/ Footballers
are as sleazy as you like/ Imagine sleeping with
the wife of another/ Imagine sleeping with the wife
of your brother/ Imagine if I said Imogen, I may do/

If I hate you, for me to name an shame you ain't
nothing/ Make a mistake an say something,

nothing/ Not even an injunction with a cape could
save you/

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VERSE 3

I don't say this to all the girls just you, because I
trust you, come here slut I need a drug mule/ I do
these things because its fun to/ I don't need a mule
for drugs/ I just wanted to see if you were in love
enough to put drugs up you?/ Now you've got a
clung full of monk and mushrooms/ I really can't
believe you called my bluff/ I ain't fingering your
chick I'm looking for my drugs/ Why think about
what I say? I say what I feel/ Women call me rapey,
I say cop a feel/ The worst day on this earth was
the day I got a deal/ I ain't been the same since the
day I dropped a pill/ I ain't lost appeal I got appeal
though/ Spit hard kick rhymes with a steel toe/
Cap, been bad with a real flow/ Back, intact an I'm
still pro, rah! Your opinions ain't shit to me/ I
couldn't give a fuck what you think of me/ I may
contradict myself as I change and I grow/ Though
my bet'd be I'll be this way till I'm old/ From I was
young I've been toolong in the tooth/ I ain't down
with the trumpets I ain't quirky or cool/ If I've offended
you and you're coming to get me?/ Just
know if I'm going to hell you're coming with me

CHORUS

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