

Into the Ground

Professor Green

[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]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 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
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[CHORUS][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![SUNG]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 too long 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]INTO THE
GROUND

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