

# World Champion

## Watkin Tudor Jones

I do it for my health  
Nobody feels me quite as much as I feel myself  
    Totally Rad: The baddest public speaker,  
Sub-funk from the aether, to pump through your speaker  
    Play, play fans you chose the wrong pot to piss in  
    You work for us, man. Here's your job description:  
        Love us more than anything in your life  
        We don't play games, drop names, pull strings or bite  
        Ask nothing of us save that which is practically beneficent  
        To you and your quest for complete self sufficiency  
        Choose the quickest way between two points  
        Don't waste your energy on bullshit interaction  
        Don't be scared of anything except letting yourself down  
        Out-do yourself, work harder than anyone else... now  
        Make very clear distinctions between parasites and creators  
        Be a creator instead of a second-hand artificial flavor  
Do not concern yourself with anyone's opinion of your methods, save your own  
    Be three steps ahead of everyone, I promise you'll make it home  
        Do not sleep too much,  
    Be firm yet supple, use me as a weapon, Watkin flirts with trouble,  
        Put me on the front-line. I cannot be destroyed  
        You know the deal, anti-personnel spells get deployed  
        Make our music as available as possible,  
    The shit is d.i.y. So fuck with it if you feel you got the skill.  
        Do not try to be clever, rather direct and practical  
        Fuck fancy construct diagrammatical  
        The free-radical, lone hitman for hire  
        Power-hungry liars fan the fire  
Treat people who do not understand what we do with the least amount of energy as possible  
    Live it, don't give in, be original, even when you aren't,  
        Make your mom proud

World.. Champion..

Take us all over the world, we like to travel  
Steer clear of dead things you never know, you might unravel  
    Your hidden secrets, young descendants of Eve  
    Work the hardest at becoming entirely independent of me  
    Utilise me as you would a product, here comes the best bit:

Invent the future - then manifest it  
Keep yourself in check, sir. Don't forget it, decide exactly what it is that you want  
Then go out and get it without requiring anything of anyone  
Spark something new that'll last forever  
Don't go to them, let them come to you  
Do not underestimate your value, start representing  
When my mom send me into this world she sent a blessing  
This job description could be translated as: how to manage an explosion  
Stay invisible till you invincible then set your plan in motion  
This is war, we battle demons, become the perfect assassin  
Do not endanger the unit by being anything less than perfect

World.. champion..

Channels are open, do not be afraid of this but notice  
Stepping through these channels is dangerous  
Corporate giants can't fuck with the link between our art and our clients  
So come on, freak us out, be defiant and non-compliant  
And above all things be honest, even if there's no end in sight  
And know that I will defend this shit with my life  
Have fun but know that having indefinite fun requires meticulous maintenance  
I've been ridiculously inconspicuous but now I'm sick of the painkillers  
I'm here to bring the pain, let us avoid stagnation at all costs  
Step lively, do what you say, kick information that'll last  
Know that I do not perform for people, I make music that I love  
And it's wonderful to watch people in love  
Know that i am vitally important  
Because i love life, one real life disperser  
Quicker, surprise yourself, strong inside  
Soft outside not vice versa  
Totally Rad summoning up some stormy weather,  
B to the O to the O to the M.

World champion...

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Lyrics submitted by emilie ivy.

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<https://damnlrics.com/>