

# Into the Ground

## Sister Gray

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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