

# Into The Ground

Professor Green

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

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!

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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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I don't say this to all the girls just you, because I trust you, come here s  
lut 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

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