Mc Vapour "Halloween"

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it was written in da paper dis weekend when i was with my mum and dad round the bend all they ever needed was an hand to lend but its all good now cause there on the mend there was first my mum number 1 deteriarated as years went on she was schrouble to the double when i was bringing on she hollard at me you are not my son my mate would just hollar i'd get hot undr the collar spit and shout in my face you woudn't swollar money that i borrar pay it by tommorar im a cunt i know i ow a dollar the favar i hounar my sis stuck in the middle of all dis didn't wanna witness family fitness all the sickness my family dismissed dismissed from the family i missed force fm gonna make ya say ooo gonna lock ya doors im cumin through ya roof i'd never be uncoof ya gonna lose a tooth catch us out you need lots of proof im gonna hide your kids take ya life burn your house rape ya wife gonna be blunt be sharp as a knife.

you havn't spotted me yet cause im to dam small sittin on your light in ya hallway wall to out of the way to be noticed at all can you geuss what it is yet fly on the wall interfering i can hear what ya sayin out on my skatebourd here where im prayin eyes on ya kids when there outside playing payin attension to attension im payin some say im a nosence some say im rude wavin your hand ya move from your food to late mate your foods been chewed stop tellin me to go away im not in the mood im just a fly on the wall mate thats my job gimme a piece of your corn on the cob oh your a batty yo me and my mob and you don't get so shut ya gob

slate ya never rate cause i hate break ya vapour milshake ha ha mis behave and i rave so gave you'll be livin like a slave in a cave you make me turn in my grave

i've been kidknapped knowone's gonna set me free let me be on the mic to mc taken all my lyrics well away from me there never gonna let my girlfriend stay wid me they detest me they say you don't impress 25 bredwins on the wall test and press to a table let the women who malese caress me undress me time after time wiggle and a gillely to the baseline chanded up my wrist and tied them behind my spine so there hanging around the baseline so please god show me a sign am i gonna be okay i dont wanna be here they all stink of beer and i'd rather stay out the way blow them away

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