

## Niccokick "The Poet"

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There was this guy at a party who was reading from his poetry  
While I was crying - It's enough, this is no place for me  
On my way out I couldn't find my jacket  
I got mad so I stole a bunch of cigarette packets

Out in the city night, I was left alone  
Went to a club where this new, young band tried hard  
to rock 'n' roll  
I punched the singer in the face  
Said - You must be the brother to a bad poet  
whose girlfriend I fucked at a party an hour ago

I am evil, I am bad  
I'm the biggest liar, I make people sad  
Who could think that I would grow so much hate  
I was never wanted, mother, now it's too late

Early in the morning I left an after party  
Feeling so happy 'cause I threw up on the arty farty  
fucker  
who'd been giving me whiskey all night  
I'm a coward so I ran from the fight  
Believe me or not, I ran into the poet  
I asked for a cigarette though I knew that he had none  
left

Said - I wanna kill you  
'cause you bug me, I wanna kill you  
I hate your poems, I hate your life style,  
I hate your arty friends, I hate your meaningless life  
I wanna kill you  
'cause you bug me, I wanna kill you  
I said

I am evil, I am bad  
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I was never wanted, mother, now it's too late

