

## Urthboy "Come Around"

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Don't ever come around unannounced  
Nor if you announce there's one too many run of outs  
One too many counts far too many dumb it down  
I came here to do my job, not to hear your run-around  
I do okay believe me man I ain't come to pounce  
I haven't come to scrounge I haven't come to cut you  
down  
I don't want your gown, not trying to hunt your crown  
No twenty-one gun salute flags or trumpet sounds  
I'm just running now, and yeah it's summer now,  
It's warmer in the water yet I sorta wonder how  
How it's cold now, I see your thunderclouds  
But you should keep it in a teacup and just shut your  
mouth  
Simply cut it out your one number I'm rubbing out  
Not number one or even 101 still you strut about  
From middle to the mainstream and the underground  
Your not in this struggle so don't you ever come  
around

Yeah I'm warm but it's volcano ash  
Followed by scolding golden molten lava trapped  
It's no, party track it's a, heart attack,  
It's a master's tact with scars to match  
It's a card saying don't come back I'm part of that  
It's upside your neck til you start to scratch  
But I'll stand my ground put on a harder hat  
It's impossible to get here if you can't adapt  
To the karma-strapped, the ignorant and out-spoken  
Talkback radio always with their mouths open  
Big money brokers dressed all sugar coated  
All the way to presidents who never should've got  
voted,  
In, treacherous seas we all sail hoping,  
Tomorrow's calm but I can't cos your arms choking  
This little neck of mine, but don't look for tears  
Just simply don't attempt to ever come around here

There's a million other places underneath the stars  
It's an extra large planet filled with people and cars  
But I'll tell you this again if it's not quite clear  
That I don't want you coming round here

There's a million places underneath the stars to see  
It's an extra large planet filled with Adam and Eve  
But I'll tell you this again if it's not clear  
GET OUT OF MY SPHERE

I don't want your money nor your pre-emptive wars  
Or your small talk hawks or your live cause  
You can keep your Porsche mansions and tennis courts  
Interact with power tripping like it's intercourse  
Let me have my book, let there be a pen with ink and  
silence in a busy day to have a little time to think  
let a little peace prosper in the middle east  
without politicians boiling up the bitter heat  
drop a feast at famines feet do you follow me?/  
There's so much more to life than fueling the  
economy  
Give apologies acknowledge we're on stolen land/  
Say the obvious it's conscience not the dollars man  
I'm just a common man, I like the simple life/ Thankful  
for my luck is how I'm livin' right  
I thought I made it clear, do you understand dear?/  
Don't ever think of coming back around here!

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