Dub Fx "Not Cool"

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Now, let me begin but letting you in IÂ've got a way about getting up and doing my thing See i could never front and act like something IÂ'm not Talking about cribs and cars that i havenÂ't really got But i can tell you this IÂ'm gonad change your mind From my persuasive energy that i project through the rhyme

See, itÂ's all about doing what ya need to do To get where ya wanna go And be who ya wanna be But donÂ't relax; it wonÂ't come to you, Cos theirs a million other cats out competing with you But not doin it the same way Ya see, seeing the world through different eyes is your

gateway A special gift from your consciousness an individualness

For you to rock to this A little kiss from an emptiness for you to bop to this for you to jump to this IÂ'm not cool i just pretend I am IÂ'm not a fool but yet I say I am IÂ'm old school cos i know I am Rocking the mike every night In my jimmy jams

so let me pursue and give much respect to The rhyme in my mind that i find for you I let it All hang out I got my heart my sleeve I let the clock count down like it was New Years Eve It donÂ't affect me, cos i play my game I got my own set of rules and its nothing strange IÂ'm just a humble soul on the side of the street Making my own tunes with my voice and my feet Ye IÂ'm living day by day Like a nomad stumbling on out of his cave i celebrate the sun i live my life for the earth i let the rain come down on my endless search i never quit, IÂ'm planting seed by seed IÂ'm evolutionising to try and save my breed IÂ'm just a cog in the machine A part of the process, im here to express

That we need some progress IÂ'm not coolÂ...

And now lÂ'm changing my point of view Everything i know and everything i knew ItÂ's all about to change weÂ're in a new age ItÂ's golden and pure and true Me donÂ't listen to the words they say One too many lies in the media today I focus on my mind i focus on my health I try to stay true to my self

Now let me begin by letting you in
As you know IÂ'm about to rip it up again
I aint hard to please IÂ'm not the type to fight
But if you lie to my face then you aint so bright
See I, IÂ'm an out and about sort
You may have seen me on public transport
IÂ'm famous, for pulling my pants down
And doing all the silly things that make you frown
But you can giggle with me
It aint a riddle you see
IÂ'm just making fun of life with the perspective of a tree
so you can speed on up accelerate or overtake me
but feel free to come up and take a leaf

im not cool

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