Anansie Skunk ''Tour Hymn''

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Look at you, you cookie You're looking like a shit You're tied up in your own sweet hell Of playing your own tricks You're just a silly Willie A short arced little stump You're high and fake like Auntie Drake Who's shopping with his mum All you ever wanted was to be him Everything you want is in his face All you ever wanted was to be in But the trouble is, you always just be her, always her Look at you, you problem You think you're causing grief But we're not brutes we've just begun To shove it in your face And every night it's harder For you to play your dope 'Cause we're exposing breakfast chums You haven't got a hope

INEKE ROBBE (BELGIUM

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