

Shamen

"Fatman"

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The big Fat Man, he's coming
So take to your heels, get running
He'll Bleed you dry, Leave you to die
And it's not yours to ask why
So just run and be aware
And don't you get caught in the snare
In the trap Because he's holding you back
You know the Fat Man has got you on the crack
You can't move, screwed down
Real hard, with your face to the ground
Keeping You in the place that you came from
While the Fat Man spends your money on bombs
And you, you're the same
No matter what you do or what your name
Because the rich are getting richer The poor destitute
Whilst the Fat Man he's got your loot
So keep running

So hold your home ground
Just run the Fat Man around
But keep your distance and keep your cool
Because the man at the top he is no fool
So check it out, get deep
Stay fresh, stay up on your feet
Get on the case, if there's a case to get on
Because tomorrow will come and the case will be gone
Take and give, give and take
The rules that they make must sound fake
They'll give you a little and take a lot
So take what you can whilst the going is hot
In the jungle of brick and stone
Where the man with the money has the throne
Where things go on dare I speak of
Where the living is hard and the going is tough
So keep running

Spending to much of my precious time
Staying one step ahead of the Fat Man
Staying one step ahead of the Fat Man

So check what I'm saying

'Cos this is the word I'm not playing
I'm not on the mic with something to prove
But to say wise up and keep on the move
You've got to fight, keep guard
'Cos living in the city is hard and in the end
When the city falls down
It's the Fat Man who has fell to the ground
And the fit will survive, the strong will stay alive
So make your stand because your life is at hand
And learn from the mistakes of your fellow man
Then you can move on
But take note of where you're from
Know where you're from
Know where you're at
So just run and make fiction fact
And keep running because he's catching you up
And if he catches you
You're going to run out of luck
Because you know it is the voice of the new generation
of rappers
Who will show you the truth of the new situation
I've run a long way to get on the mic to tell you today
I had to play my cards and work real hard
And now I'm here I'm sounding rock hard
And the Fat Man he can't be seen
I've ran to a place that's hard and mean
A place happy people just gather around
I'm in a fantasy, my own underground
And you're free to come too
So just put on your running shoes
Because if going to come
Well, the Fat Man's coming so listen up brother
Keep running, keep running

Spending to much of my precious time
Staying one step ahead of the Fat Man
Spending to much of my precious time
Staying one step ahead of the Fat Man
... repeat to fade

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