

## **Muph + Plutonic**

### **"Raise Ya Voice"**

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For those that used to sit in the back of the classroom  
and never say shit when a teacher would ask a  
question  
They knew the answer, but they didn't wanna draw  
attention to themselves  
cos they were fucked up on these insecurities and shit  
...it's time to fuck em' off

[Chorus]

And I'm not gonna be quiet anymore  
I'm gonna raise my voice and make some noise  
I'm not gonna be a pawn anymore  
I'm just gonna make some noise

[Verse 1]

Well my teachers never knew me, I was an invisible  
man  
Now I've got one groupie and about three fans  
And I found that shell and sabotaged my plans  
Buried my nose and dug with my hands  
Dirt loads of corroded scams that tanned my  
conscience  
And burnt my roster, corf(cork)board and helicopter  
models  
I was a backdrop that had lots of morals  
But cash crops had to stop off at the Bottle O  
I was the keep low, stay quiet, quite soft, not into  
violence  
But come crunchtime  
I'll throw a punch with a tight fist that might miss  
But still try to commit to the untimely swing  
They could sing I could whinge, rinse off the outer  
layer  
I was a dried up tell me later  
With a favour to pay and it took a pissed off attitude to  
play  
Though I stay calm, I no longer see the harm and I slay  
farms  
That breed the hold me back and you can take a hold  
of that

[Chorus] {2X}

[Verse 2]

And If I wasn't such a doormat, I'd probably be a  
mallrat  
Chewin tobbaeco and sportin a straw hat  
Tryin to format the floor scraps that sat spread on the  
bed of my mind  
Binded with puzzle pieces and subtle speeches  
Made by the men in grey suits, with blurred faces and a  
debut  
Sticker sayin stay true on their foreheads, bigger picture  
force fed  
Through the gaps in my teeth, one more star to reach  
Now carve this beef and chew the gristle, and if you  
blow the whistle  
The darkness will feast on ya simple little plan to  
please the middle man  
In a pickle jam, rolling around in a substance  
Tryin to find the right way to say FUCK THIS  
Nah better yet get ahead of the buskers, who make  
noise with more comfort  
Sucked into a closed mouth, an open house sold with  
no inspection  
Give me a minutes digestion, never a question raised  
But now I'ma make some noise with the words I say  
and you can play with the fuckin terds I lay

[Chorus] {2X}

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