

Sonic Boom Six, Don't Say I Never Warned Ya

I came here to make the crowd go boom at every gig, soundcheck and show
Be sure it's what I'm living for in that little van on tour.
We make the kids look like they're jogging on the spot,
It's all I need, I never stopped to play the part
Set for me. My destiny was set by me
But back in school don't think they'd quite agree,
They said I couldn't do a music GCE.
(Mr. Barnes is too distracting to his company.)
Check it. Was their loss. I couldn't give a toss,
Unlike a mate of mine who always listens to his boss
Who shits across the dreams he feels needs to do.
You should pursue, don't even fucking pay heed to
Anything, not a thing spitten from those Aryans
Relevant, telling you you'll soon be twenty seven, man.
He's only bitter because he hates his job
And that his wife ran off with Derek from the drama club. It's true.

Don't let them tell you wrong.
It's your life, got to live it to your limit alone.
Might as well sing along.
Come my friend, in the end it's you,
Don't say I never didah warn ya,
Gets the stress and the mess, it's you.
Only you, so you might as well be true
And be the you you want to be.
(We'll have a little dance shall we?)

My friend, she went round the bend
From listening to everything her parents said.
So respected all that they expected,
Daddy never should have kept her so protected.
By the time she passed exams and went uni
She'd been wrapped in cotton wool and now she's free
To be off her head, fuck the course, instead
She's shagging all the lads and battering the ecstasy. (I luv you!)
Well if they'd let her grown alone she'd have known
All the silly living lessons that you learn on your own.
I've see my little girl mashed-up and back,
Now she's got her head together and arse is out the sack.
So I don't mean to sound all judgemental
But these days you can't be too careful.
My girl has made it with her mental health,
Because she's pleasing herself not her daddy and his wealth. (Go on girl!)

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I forget my debts when shredding my frets, yeah,
Stress and my frets gets let up while I'm fed up of
Red-letters and debts, but yet nevertheless
Though my money a mess, my mission met, no regret.
Your paths no for everyone but you've already won.
If it's your element, rock it likes you're heaven sent.
What I meant, doubt's an impediment see,
Are you getting it? We'll have a little dance one me.
(What's that?) You smell a rat? You want to know the facts?
I'm from a stable home, white, middle-class and homegrown. (Aww!)

Yeah, I had choices but I chose one
And I'm not ummung and arr'ing sat on the sofa on my bum. (Believe!)
Shoulder to shoulder getting older but bolder we told you.
We chasing dreams, won't wake up until hell freezes over.
I've got a hold of you soldier ignore the lies they sold you.
Just be yourself, there's no time to look over your shoulder.

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