

# Not While I'm Around

Jamie Cullum

Uggh!  
A pump A pump Wuh!  
Come on!  
Uggh!  
Solo, I'm a soloist  
on a solo list  
All live, never on a floppy disk  
Inka, inka, bottle of ink  
Paintings of rebellion  
Drawn up by the thoughts I think Yeah!  
Come on!  
The militant poet in once again, check it  
It's set up like a deck of cards  
They're sending us to early graves  
For all the diamonds  
They'll use a pair of clubs to beat the spades  
With poetry I paint the pictures that hit  
More like the murals that fit  
Don't turn away  
Get in front of itBrotha, did ya forget ya name?  
Did ya lose it on the wall  
Playin' tic-tac-toe?Yo, check the diagonal  
Three brothers gone  
Come on  
Doesn't that make it three in a row?[Your anger is a gift]  
Come on!  
Uggh!Drop back!  
Uggh!  
Come on  
Yeah  
UgghBrotha, did ya forget ya name?  
Did ya lose it on the wall  
Playin' tic-tac-toe?Yo, check the diagonal  
Three million gone  
Come on  
'Cause ya know they're counting backwards to zero  
Environment  
The environment exceeding on the level  
Of our unconsciousness  
For example  
What does the billboard say  
Come and play, come and play  
Forget about the movement[Your anger is a gift]Yeeeaahhhh!

Uggh!  
Awww, bring that shit in!  
Uggh!  
Hey!Freedom... yea...  
Freedom... yea right...  
Freedom... yeeeaaahhh!  
Freedom!  
Yea!  
Freedom!  
Yea right!  
Freedom!  
Yea!  
Freedom!  
Yea!  
Right!

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