

724148

Agust D

Not many years passed  
Since I joked I was going to do music  
The best place you'd end up is at the music academy  
When you do music in Daegu  
The thought of "I'll be the principal" pissed me off  
This is my one and only life so whatever it may be,  
I should try becoming the No.1 for once  
I couldn't reach No.1 with studies  
But I thought I could with music  
8 out of 10 people around me go  
"That ass\*\*\*\*'s doing his s\*\*\* again"  
Look closely ass\*\*\*\*s, you guys are losing again  
Anyway I thought I should leave Daegu  
If I were to do music with more style uh  
Shaved head high schooler stands  
In front of the audition posters with brave footsteps  
It's the rapping competition organized by Bang Sihyuk  
Bang Sihyuk is that guy  
Who worked with that Baek Jiyoung that-  
Hyunjin, isn't that the guy who wrote  
"Like being shot by a gun"  
So that's how I entered the competition  
With my crew hyungsThey said we should pass the preliminary round first  
To reach the final round  
Ok that's easy peasy  
The beat they gave us to rap,  
I changed the entire thing  
I started re-arranging the beatsLook at this, who would do this  
If you were me, would you do this?Listen, which company would, huh?  
Say no to this genius  
In the company's view, yo, they've hit the jackpot  
Hazy belief, that is the base of my success  
I'm saying this now because it's a past  
But the next day after preliminary round  
I got a call from area code 02I entered Seoul on 2010 November 7th  
There's nothing much about Gangnam,  
The confidence of Daegu hillbilly  
Coolly, I ate my dinner out  
what the fuck my eyes spun when I saw the bill  
My one month allowance was merely 30 shit  
I knew this wasn't anything close to enough  
So I started working early morning part time jobs uh

This always affected my school arriving time uh  
When I go to school,  
All of them are from wealthy families  
They waste more money  
Than my one month allowance on liquor  
And what? What? They pretend they got no money  
Shut the fuck up ass\*\*\*e  
Shut your bloody mouthNeed of success?  
No I'm just in need of money  
I've forgotten about being stylish  
Practicing at night and part timing early morning  
Dragging my exhausted body to school,  
I end up sleeping  
I turn 20  
And the scene of our graduation hall is crap  
Those ass\*\*\*\*\*s who gamble all night?  
They've here in their foreign brand cars,  
Well that makes me quite jealous, envious  
I knew the world was unfair  
But there's someone living  
In a 15 pyeong two room with 10 people  
When there's someone driving a foreign brand car  
Right after graduatingOk ok ok watch closely  
Leave your doubtful comments about whether I'd debut  
Watch me after a year ass\*\*\*\*\*, look at what I'll be doing  
You would see me on TV and then decide to contact me

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>