

# BET AGAINST ME

Music by Jose Rios  
Lyrics by George Watsky

## INTRO

Vocals

2 bars of drum groove

[RAP]

## VERSE

Vox

Gtr.

Gtr.

9 9 7-9 7 5 2 5-7-9 9 9 7-9 7

Vox

Gtr.

Gtr.

1. 2.

9 9 7-9 2 5-7-9 9 9 7-9 7

## BRIDGE

B min

D

C#min

D

E

C#min

Vox

Pno.

4fr. 4fr.

**All You Can Do**

©2014 George Watsky

All Rights Administered by Kobalt Music Group (ASCAP)

All Rights Reserved

## BET AGAINST ME

### Verse

You will if you didn't feel it before  
Ever since I was a kid never really been bored  
Swinging from building to building with my  
umbilical chord  
But they don't know what I really endured  
They say Godzilla been summoned but we're  
not running  
Attila the Hun is coming, we're killin his horde  
Spilling my innards, I fell on my sword  
And now my blood is filling up from ceiling to  
floor  
I'm swimming though it, I'm swallowing fluid  
Knew I had to do it so I grew like a million gills  
Cause evolution is kill or be killed  
Your Mrs. isn't equipped to be having kids  
Have her listen to what I'm spitting  
It's like sniffing fertility pills  
This illegitimate village idiot bridging original  
shit with digital  
Catching a carrier pigeon, sticking a chip in his  
wing and hitching a ride  
But there's a glitch in the system inside  
Got this ambition, I'm keeping the freshest fish  
in my kitchen  
I catch em quick when get em to bite (right)  
This kind of killing could fill a pelican bill  
And my delicatessen will keep my recipe tight  
(right)  
You kinda Gollumy, go ahead try to follow me  
But if you're solid we build a colony, bruh  
Calling Me Maybe, they popping molly  
these babies are sniffing like they're chuggin  
some quality phó

### Paul Watsky interview

...I'm playing with the house's money now,  
cause I thought we were on our way out  
during the Cuban Missile Crisis. I was, ah,  
in my late teens—I fell asleep waiting for the  
missile to fall dead center on my apartment,  
crash through the ceiling, and that was gonna  
be the end of everything. And I was amazed  
when I woke up the next morning and I was  
still alive...

### Chant (x2)

If you want to lose your home (Bet against me)  
And every penny you own (Bet against me)  
You want to eat your words (Bet against me)  
You want your feelings hurt (Bet against me)  
You want your ego bruised (Bet against me)  
If you like to lose (Bet against me)  
If you love regret (Bet against me)  
You want to die in debt (Bet against me)  
If you want to shed tears (Bet against me)  
You want to lose ten years (Bet against me)  
If you got too much wealth (Bet against me)  
If you fuckin hate yourself (Bet against me)

### All You Can Do

©2014 George Watsky

All Rights Administered by Kobalt Music Group (ASCAP)

All Rights Reserved