

FUCK AN EMCEE NAME

Music by Max Miller-Loran
Lyrics by George Watsky

INTRO *rubato*

Piano

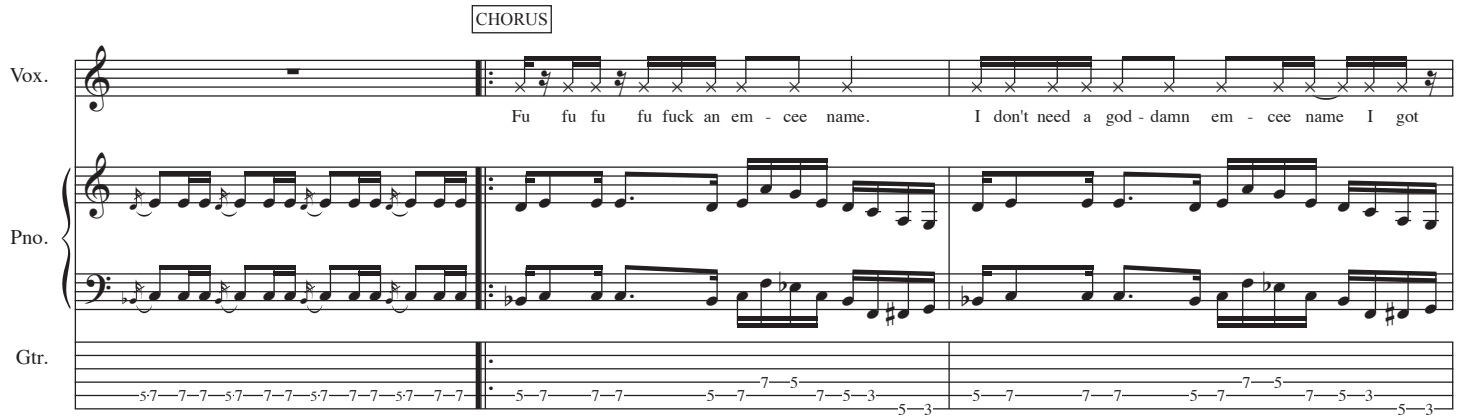


CHORUS

Vox. Fu fu fu fu fuck an em - cee name. I don't need a god - damn em - cee name I got

Pno.

Gtr.



Vox. no - thing to hide you got some - thing to say? George Wat - sky does - n't need a fuck - in' em - cee name _____

Pno.

Gtr.



CHORUS

Vox. [RAP]

Pno. 8x then chorus

Gtr.



FUCK AN EMCEE NAME

Intro

Alright, first of all—there's already a popular reggae artist with the name Elephant Man. Second of all, as my mother always said to me, there's nothing cooler than being yourself. And third of all, and most importantly...

Chorus (x2)

F-F-F-Fuck an emcee name
I don't need a goddamn emcee name!
I got nothing to hide, you got something to say?
(George Watsky doesn't need a fucking emcee name)

Verse 1

If I go spit a poem If I go kick a flow
Doesn't really matter man cause the jam is a Watsky
When I get a mic and I go rip a rhythm ain't a name in the whole damn game gonna stop me
Probably gonna rip it too
'Cause the city wants a hippy with a bit to prove
I got shit to do I got the sickest crew
And so what the fuck is it to you, dude?
If I got no stage name I got stage game out the ass
And a master plan, It's an avalanche
When I spit a little bit of slam
And I hit you with the battleram
Got a cattle brand "GW bar none" so what do you park man?
Got money and cars? damn, I study the stars
And I couldn't care less who you rep in your set
show respect
I'll be rapping I bet
Lean to the left flow right Oh my god!
A rose by any name got thorns as sharp
Yo, stage names are for porno stars
And Watskeet skeet skeet skeet is far
From what I'm trying to do, who I'm trying to be
Mother f-f-f-fuck this industry
If I gotta be MC U to do MC Me
Georgewatsky.mp3
F-F-F-Fuck the limit I got a keep it coming if I wanna make it to the top
'Cause I be giving you what I been doing during the minutes that other rappers have been napping on the clock
'Cause if I walk the walk and I talk the talk and I'm popping off cause my flow is hot
Then I'm pretty motherfucking positive I never gotta try to be somebody I'm not

Verse 2

What's in a name, man, flow comes first
I'm never gonna curse—that I got it worst when I roam the earth
It's a ridiculous coincidence that shows my worth
You know my parents went and chose my emcee name at birth
I don't need a mask To cover my ass
So why would you ask? Go put me on blast
I'll take you to task
This name is my last (gasp) so put it on my tombstone when I pass
(Here lies a fine emcee, the kind who grasps the fact That these aren't circus acts to make you clap, it's rap to make you think and act)
I think you understand by now the thought involved
That if I wanted to be called another name I would have scrawled it on the bathroom wall
I'm not apologizing for a policy that makes a college kid go call himself Thugdog and not expect assault
I'm marching on and calling all dissenters who
Would like to be included in this emcee designation coup
I'm set to get a crew
We're gonna get a clue and then we'll put it up for you to view
Coo coo ca choo I am the "insert you"
Come on everybody do it to

Bridge

I invoke the spirits of the great nameless emcees who came before me:
2Pac Shakur
Ali Shaheed Muhammad
Sean Price
Saul Williams
Dahlak Brathwaite
Michael Franti
Gabriel Teodros
Joell Ortiz
Mike Jones
Mike Shinoda from Linkin Park
I invoke the spirits of the great nameless professional athletes turned rappers who came before me:
Deion Sanders
Roy Jones Jr
Shaquille O'Neal
I invoke the spirits of the great nameless white emcees who came before me:
Fred Durst
Aaron Carter
Kevin Federline
Ommm...

Watsky

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