I showed up to reality  
And this is what it did to me  
It gave me high marks  
And sent me to London  
Threw me into psych  
And drew me through uni  
Then it employed me in writing  
And brought me here  
Its like I was built to tour  
Because I have nothing left to fear  
Writing on the road  
Is like writing at home  
Meeting the world  
And seeing the girls  
Smoking on that cancer  
And smoking on that cure  
Im luscious pixel  
And poetry is what made me  
Im youtube   
I grew up with computers  
And I always been cool  
So now I am in your city  
And just passing through