

FUNNY CUNT



Join Nob on BWTV Tribe

Cheers fur showin' an interest in readin' ma book.

A' am part ae Billy Watson TV's Tribe and a' wiz wonderin' if ye would like tae join us on there tae chat about aw kinds ae 'hings like shaggin', smokin', drinkin' an' whatever else tickles yer fancy.

If ye would like tae come aboard the party ship then jist enter yer details in the form in the link below.

<https://billywatson.tv/nobs-mailing-list>

Billy would also like tae offer ye a video logo intro video similar tae the yins he done fur ma videos. Jist mention it tae me or Billy in a message after ye sign up fur the tribe.

A' hope ye enjoy ma pish an' if ye like it feel free tae leave comments an' that on social media tae help share ma wurk on there as a' amnae a very guid self promoter.

Nob



Scotland's Greatest Living Psychopath

Nob Stewart is Scotland's Greatest Living Psychopath
Or at least that's how he likes to think of himself
He says, 'If you are going to do something go all the way
Even if it is detrimental to your spiritual and physical health'

This should give you a clue that this book is not for self help
Unless of course you do the opposite of everything Nob does
For nothing in his world ever goes the way it is supposed to
But Nob puts that down to 'The Man' and his 'Deplorable Fuzz'

This is Nob's first collection of stories told in poetic form
It includes tales of drinking, taking drugs and addictive porn
He hoped the writing would help him overcome his misfortunes
But he has since figured out he was destined to be societies thorn

Nonetheless he hopes that you can learn from his countless mistakes
Or at least get a laugh of recognition if you have shared the same fate
Maybe the tales will serve as a warning not to go too far off the rails
Or to at least get sober before committing to an unsuitable mate

He writes his stories down in his own broad accent vernacular
But don't worry as he has provided a handy English translation
However as your read, please do not get the wrong end of the stick
Nob is not an average representation of the whole Scottish Nation

He is a one-off, a renegade, a deeply tormented soul
Who lives life on his own terms, most often embracing The Fool
There is no rhyme or reason to the adventures he undergoes
Apart from his endless quest to never once be cool

Scotland's Greatest Living Psychopath

After reading the book I am sure you will wholeheartedly concur
That cool is the opposite of what Nob has managed to achieve
You may have many words to describe his lack of social mores
But you can't deny he wears his badly bruised heart on his sleeve

So, settle in for the ride for it will be a tumultuous one
You may wonder how it was possible to get into so many scrapes
Nob only asks that if you enjoy his tales to please share them
For if he doesn't get rich soon he will forever carry a tonne of sour grapes



Funny Cunt Sample

A' hiv written a book ae poems
Would ye like a sample?
Ye dinnae hae tae give me money
Yer email address is ample

The poems aw tell a' story
The first yin bein' Funny Cunt
About ma debut attempt at comedy
Where a' wiz the litter ae the runt

The next yin's about ma Rock Star goal
As a way tae get a sexy wife
A' thought by signin' a deal wi' the Devil
A'd be free ae trouble an' strife

Ye wouldnae believe the trouble a' had
The time ma cock got incredibly itchy
When a' chatted up the sexy Nurse
She became the epitome ae bitchy

Every year at Xmas a' get spots
But at least ma face doesnae turn blue
Remember when ye 'hink life is shit
There is aye'ways someone worse aff then yoo

So enter yer details in the form
An' a'll send ye the sample book
Hopefully yoo'll get a chuckle or twa
An' a'll hiv got ye by the hook

FUNNY CUNT SAMPLE

Cause really ma ultimate aim
Aftir a' gie ye access tae ma blog
Is tae upgrade ye tae ma paid shit
An' see whit else a' kin flog

But we'll no' get intae the richt noo
A' jist like tae pit ma cards on the table
A'm noo like the other Guru's oot there
Whae try tae sign ye up on a fable

Really though, a' jist want tae help
Ye could even be ma affiliate
An' taegethir we could tell the system
We nae longer wish tae associate

So a' look forward tae seein' ye on the inside
By that, a' dinnae mean jail
Some ae ma members get a bit carried awa'
Aftir they hear me rant an' wail!

Whit the hell are ye waitin' fur?
Enter yer details below
Ye'll get access tae ma book
An' we'll aw be guid tae go!



Welcome Tae Ma Book

Greetin's, an' cheers fur takin' the time tae peruse ma book
A' ken it's no' as much fun as gettin' yer furst look
But in a world where reflection time is few an' far between
Please invest in ma wurds an' see whit ye kin glean

A' wish this book contained the answers tae aw'body's dream
Then we wouldnae feel the need tae shout an' fuckin' scream
The irony bein' that we hae the answers aw along
It's jist that some ae us drink beverages that are way tae strong

Whit ye are about tae read should be treated like a treat
Ye are rewardin' yersel' fur puttin' up yer feet
Switch yer wi-fi aff if ye are yin ae the mobile crew
So ye kin be free ae that book where aw the faces spew

We are goin' on a ride taegethir intae the mists ae time
Tae the noo where a' wrote the wurds an' forced the dodgy rhyme
A' didnae plan whit tae write, the saliva jist poured out
A' wiz jist there tae catch it an' funnel it doon the spout

If ye feel the luv perhaps ye kin tell aw yer friends
That ye ken a crazy dude whae probably has got The Bends
But that he writes wicked poetry an' needs loads ae cash
Fur hoo else is he goin' tae pay fur his next stash ae hash?

Hopefully yoo an' they will at least get a hearty chuckle
Maybe even yin or twa poems will even mak ye buckle
If ye want some mare ae Nob ye kin join ma Membership site
Jist be warned that ower there a' talk even mare total shite

Rock Star

In ma early twenties
A' had yin goal in life
Tae be a Rock and Roll Star
Mainly, jist tae get a sexy wife

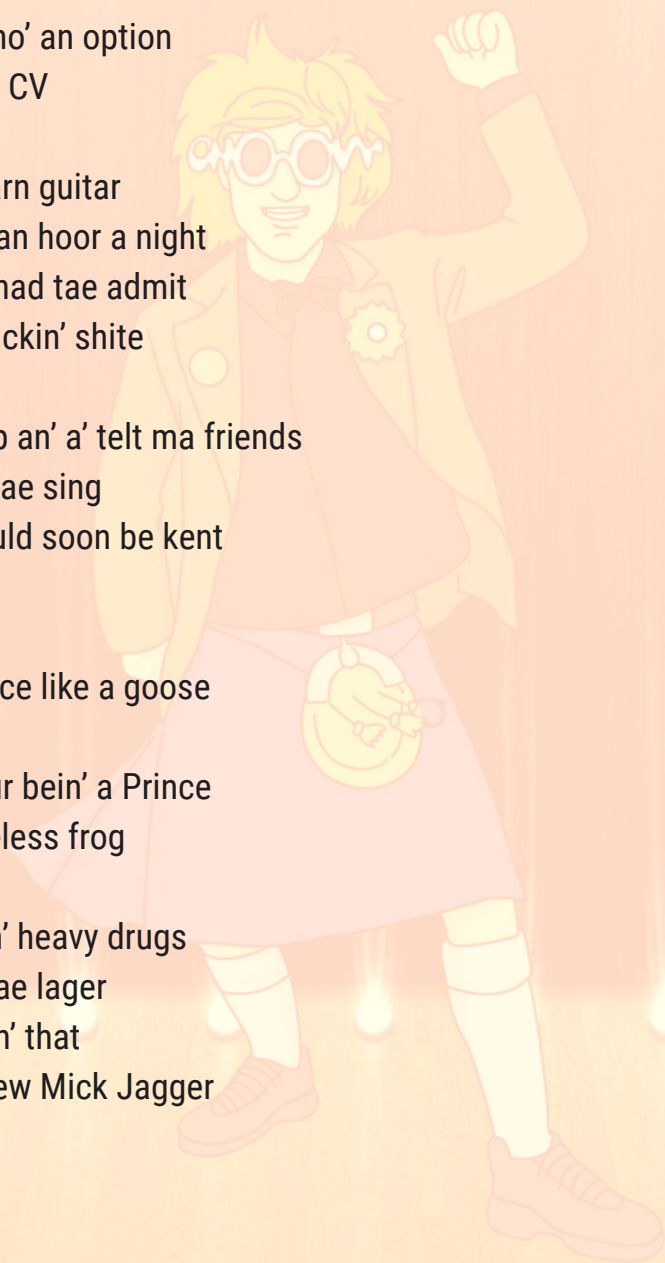
An' a' couldnae face the Rat Race
The 'real' world wiz no' fur me
Gettin' a job wiz no' an option
Especially wi' ma CV

So a' tried tae learn guitar
A' practiced half an hoor a night
But in the end a' had tae admit
Ma playin' was fuckin' shite

So a' gave that up an' a' telt ma friends
That a' wiz born tae sing
An' that Elvis would soon be kent
As the ex-King

But a've got a voice like a goose
Fartin' in the fog
A'd hae settled fur bein' a Prince
Instead ae a tuneless frog

So a' started usin' heavy drugs
An' drinking lots ae lager
A' thought by dain' that
A' could be the new Mick Jagger



Rock Star

It turns oot the Rock and Roll lifestyle
Really isnae that cool
A' couldnae function properly
Aw a' could dae wiz drool

The doctors took me awa'
Tae try an' cure ma addiction
Unfortunately they couldnae fix
Ma Rock Star fantasy affliction

Fur in the ward a' didnae sing sae much
As whistle tae the moon
A' wiznae allowed tae eat ma food
Wi' anythin' othir than a spoon

But the 'hing that kept uz goin'
Wiz the thought ae Rock Stardom
It wiz the only 'hing that could save me
Fae turnin' oot a bum

So when a' got released
A' organized a tour
An' a' ignored aw the skeptics
Whae want me tae stay poor

Ma friends were a case in point
They said a' wiz a 'no talent' nutcase
So a' took some singin' lessons
Tae wipe the smile aff their face

Three hun'er poond, fur ten lessons
Tae try an' turn a frog intae a Prince
But nae matter hoo hard a' tried
A' wiz still a bag ae mince

Rock Star

The teacher wiz quite patient
A' assured her a' wiznae takin' the piss
But she called it aff after just twa lessons
Sayin', "30 pound an hour is not worth this"

But by that time it wiz tae late
A' had tae dae whit a'd said
So a' done a tour ae Karaoke bars
Wi' bottles flyin' past ma head

Even semi-conscious
A' still gie it aw a've got
Ye'd be surprised at hoo quickly
Booze thinned blood kin clot

If only a' hadnae built masel up tae be
Su'hin that a'm not
Fur a'll never be a Rock Star
A'm fuckin' much mare talented than that lot

Some day a'll be discovered
Fur the genius that a' am
Fur whae else kin sing, 'Heartbreak Hotel'
While drinkin' lager fae a can?

So a've decided tae audition
Fur that X-Factor dude
He'll flip his lid when he hears me sing
Providin' he's no' a prude

Then he'll mastermind ma Pop career
A'll make it big across The Pond
Then ma dream will hae come true
When a' Marry, a Big Titted Blonde