



**BUCKING  
CUNNY  
FUNT**

**BILLY WATSON**

## Join My Tribe

Thank you for showing an interest in reading my book.

I would like to build up a network of interesting people who can share ideas about the topics I talk about in my writings which is more or less anything goes. Lol.

If you would like to join the party please enter your details in the form on the link below.

<https://billywatson.tv/signup>

I would also like to offer you a video logo intro video similar to the ones I have on my videos. Just mention it to me in a message after you sign up for the tribe.

I look forward to getting to know you better and I hope you enjoy my work.

Billy



## Scotland's Greatest Living Psychopath

Billy Watson 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 Billy'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  
Billy 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 Billy 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  
Billy 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



## Bucking Cunny Funt Sample

I have written a book of poems  
Would you like a sample?  
You don't have to give me money  
Your email address is ample

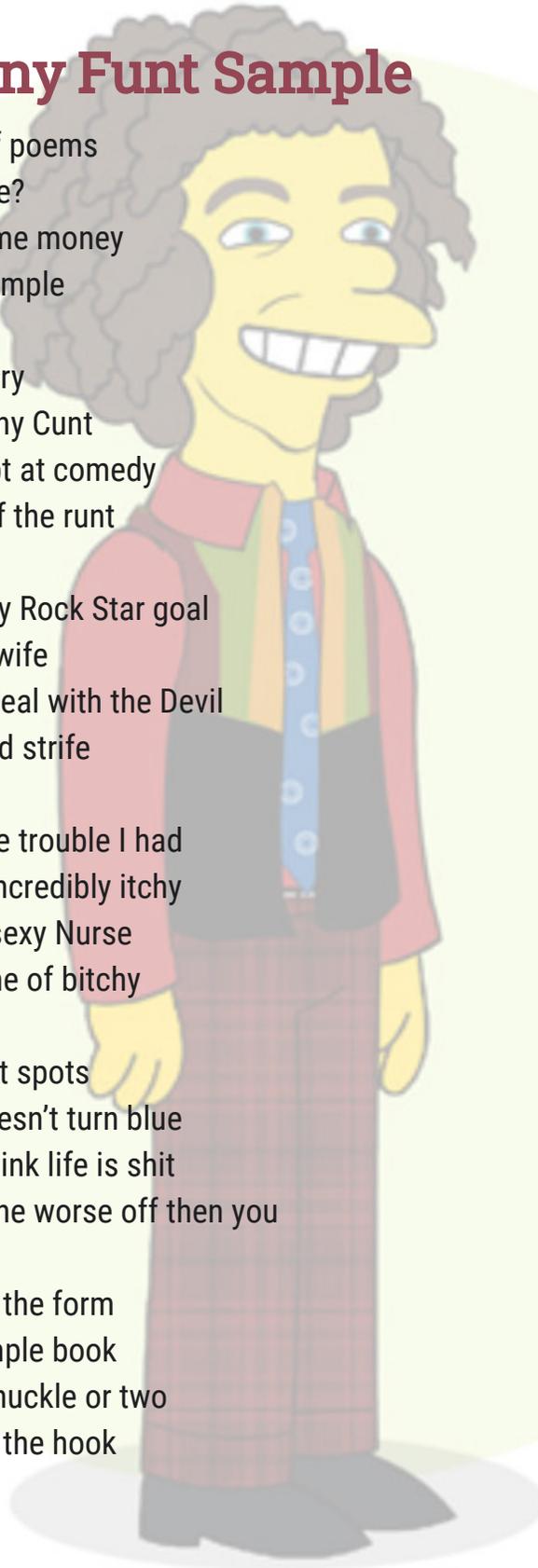
The poems all tell a story  
The first one being Funny Cunt  
About my debut attempt at comedy  
Where I was the litter of the runt

The next one's about my Rock Star goal  
As a way to get a sexy wife  
I thought by signing a deal with the Devil  
I'd be free of trouble and strife

You wouldn't believe the trouble I had  
The time my cock got incredibly itchy  
When I chatted up the sexy Nurse  
She became the epitome of bitchy

Every year at Xmas I get spots  
But at least my face doesn't turn blue  
Remember when you think life is shit  
There is always someone worse off than you

So enter your details in the form  
And I'll send ye the sample book  
Hopefully you'll get a chuckle or two  
And I'll have got you by the hook



## Bucking Cunny Funt Sample

Cause really my ultimate aim  
After I give you access to my blog  
Is to upgrade you to my paid shit  
And I see what else I can flog

But we'll not get into the right now  
I just like to put my cards on the table  
I'm not like the other Guru's out there  
Who try to sign you up on a fable

Really though, I just want to help  
You could even be my affiliate  
And together we could tell the system  
We no longer wish to associate

So I look forward to seeing you on the inside  
By that, I don't mean jail  
Some of my members get a bit carried away  
After they hear me rant and wail!

What the hell are you waiting for?  
Enter your details below  
You'll get access to my book  
And we'll all be good to go!



## Welcome To My Book

Greetings and thanks for taking the time to peruse my book  
I know it's not as much fun as getting your first look  
But in a world where reflection time is few and far between  
Please invest in my words and see what you can glean

I wish this book contained the answers to everybody's dream  
Then we wouldn't feel the need to shout and fucking scream  
The irony being that we have the answers all along  
It's just that some of us drink beverages that are way too strong

What you are about to read should be treated like a treat  
You are rewarding yourself for putting up your feet  
Switch your wi-fi off if you are one of the mobile crew  
So you can be free of that book where all the faces spew

We are going on a ride together into the mists of time  
To the now where I wrote the words and forced the dodgy rhyme  
I didn't plan what to write, the saliva just poured out  
I was just there to catch it and funnel it down the spout

If you feel the love perhaps you can tell all your friends  
That you know a crazy dude who probably has got The Bends  
But that he writes wicked poetry and needs loads of cash  
For how else is he going to pay for his next stash of hash?

Hopefully you and they will at least get a hearty chuckle  
Maybe even one or two poems will even make you buckle  
If you want some more of Billy you can join my Membership site  
Just be warned that over there, I talk even more total shite

## Rock Star

In my early twenties  
I had one goal in life  
To be a rock and roll star  
Mainly, just to get a sexy wife

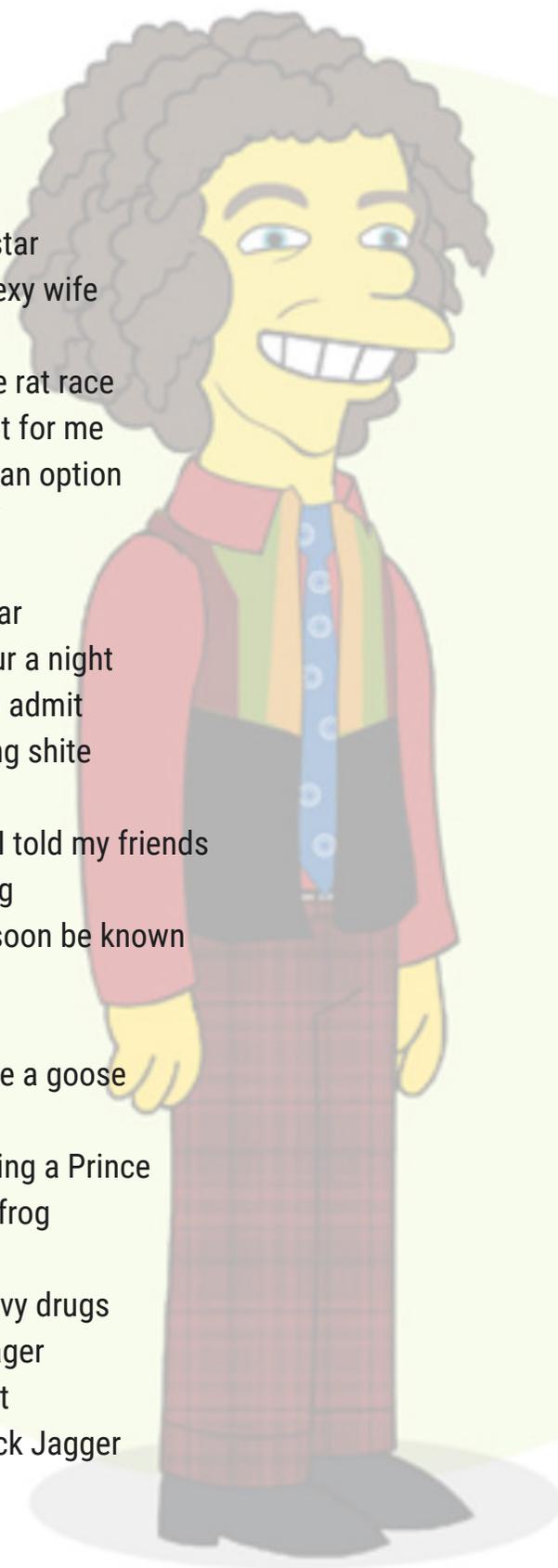
And I couldn't face the rat race  
The real world was not for me  
Getting a job was not an option  
Especially with my CV

So I tried to learn guitar  
I practiced half an hour a night  
But in the end I had to admit  
My playing was fucking shite

So I gave that up and I told my friends  
That I was born to sing  
And that Elvis would soon be known  
As the Ex-King

But I've got a voice like a goose  
Farting in the fog  
I'd have settled for being a Prince  
Instead of a tuneless frog

So I started using heavy drugs  
And drinking lots of lager  
I thought by doing that  
I could be the new Mick Jagger



It turns out the rock and roll lifestyle  
Really isn't that cool  
I couldn't function properly  
All I could do was drool

The doctors took me away  
To try and cure my addiction  
Unfortunately they couldn't fix  
My Rock Star fantasy affliction

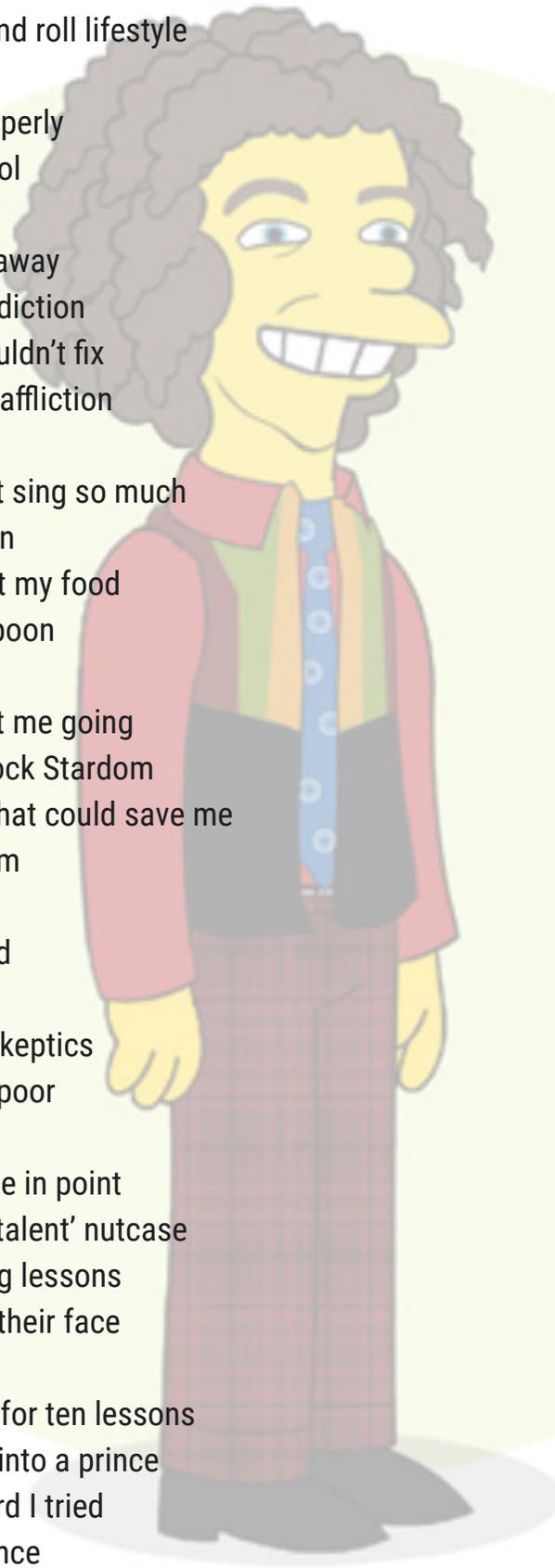
For in the ward I didn't sing so much  
As whistle to the moon  
I wasn't allowed to eat my food  
With anything but a spoon

But the thing that kept me going  
Was the thought of Rock Stardom  
It was the only thing that could save me  
From turning out a bum

So when I got released  
I organized a tour  
And I ignored all the skeptics  
Who want me to stay poor

My friends were a case in point  
They said I was a 'no-talent' nutcase  
So I took some singing lessons  
To wipe the smile off their face

Three hundred pound for ten lessons  
To try and turn a frog into a prince  
But no matter how hard I tried  
I was still a bag of mince



The teacher was quite patient  
I assured her I wasn't taking the piss  
But she called it off after just two lessons  
Saying, "Thirty pound an hour is not worth this"

But by that time it was too late  
I had to do what I'd said  
So I done a tour of Karaoke bars  
With bottles flying past my head

Even semi-conscious  
I still give it all I've got  
You'd be surprised at how quickly  
Booze thinned blood can clot

If only I hadn't built myself up to be  
Something that I'm not  
For a'll never be a Rock Star  
I'm fucking much more talented than that lot

Some day I'll be discovered  
For the Genius that I am  
Who else can sing 'Heartbreak Hotel'  
While drinking lager from a can?

So I've decided to audition  
For that X-Factor dude  
He'll flip his lid when he hears me sing  
Providing he is not a prude

Then he'll mastermind my Pop career  
I'll make it big across The Pond  
Then my dream will have come true  
When I Marry... a Big Titted Blonde

