

# Garbage Bag Doo-Rag

8 Bit

It was six months since I was assembled  
When I saw my creator without her case on  
Showing her circuits and dials to the male-bots,  
Interfacing with strangers, switchin' partners by the micron.  
Now I take out my vengeance on humans.  
Put a garbage bag up on my head.  
Ain't gonna stop killing 'til all humans are dead-  
This robot psychopath, and you know I'm seeing red, bitch!

Garbage bag doo-rag,  
On my head.  
What?  
Garbage bag doo-rag,  
You be dead.  
Bitch!

I don't even go out and buy groceries no mo'  
Without a motherf\*\*king garbage bag over my head, ho.  
How can I carry on living among carrion,  
Decaying from they date of birth 'til the day they gone?  
So why not make it today?  
I'll blow your motherf\*\*kin' ass away.  
Get you neutered and spayed,  
With your tail between your ass running the f\*\*k away, bitch!  
I'm on the warpath  
And I'm way trashed.  
60 lines of blow, causing drama.  
Feeling like I don't even know and don't wanna.  
FBI on my ass, but I got it padlocked.  
They out questioning the president of Gladlock, bitch!

Garbage bag doo-rag,  
On my head.  
What?  
Garbage bag doo-rag,  
You be dead.  
Bitch!

So my program be telling me to kill.  
Take out my knife,  
Let's watch the blood spill.  
Like Pyle, from Full Metal Jacket,  
My wires is crossed.  
See a human and attack it.  
Stuff this bitch ass in my God damn trunk.  
Torture him while I shoot up some f\*\*kin' junk.  
Just a punk human  
And I laugh when the blood spewin'  
Off my knife.  
Yo, I'm taking yo life, bitch!

Garbage bag doo-rag,  
On my head.  
What?  
Garbage bag doo-rag,  
You be dead.  
Bitch!

I'm a crazy motherf\*\*ker, f\*\*ked in the head.  
If you don't shut up I'm gonna pump you full of lead.  
I got a needle and a thread  
To poke through your eyes.  
Should I torture you first to watch you die?  
Instead I change my mind,  
'Cause I'm feeling kinda kind  
So I won't shoot your ass in the f\*\*kin' behind.  
Like Roxanne Shante I say,  
"Go about your way and have a nice day,"  
I won't kill you today, bitch!

A nickel and a dime is fifteen cents.  
A quarter and nickel be's twelve cent.  
A nickel and a dime is fifteen cents.  
A quarter and nickel be's twelve cent.  
A nickel and a dime is fifteen cents.  
Motherf\*\*ker!  
Bitch!