

Vote 4 Dick Taid

Kashmir

come on faithful sons
we'll blow away the ballless ones
set their long grey hair on fire
put their fingers on a wire
your daddy that is me
I take responsibility
a simple fee is all it takes to wash away your agony

I offer you work so I can eat and drive expensive vehicles
as you see I'm the only one here
I gave you a life, a bite to eat, I'm your only miracle
you got to love not fear
....your dadadadadadadadyoh

some day by accident I will become the president
'cause you will waste your votes on me and I will reign it per
manent
my tongue on salt through years have made my verbal boundaries
disappear
I spoke my way through fear
applause, I'm taught to lie sincere

I offer you work so I can eat...

pops!
all of the money I put into you made days sunny and forced you
to love me
daddy will never be crying the blues
dumb f**k rebels are promised to lose...trust me
I have never believed in anything but myself
now you must be wondering
how in the world I could make it so big with a couple of hands
and a gun
my own daddy taught me to hate myself
for all surroundings close you shell you're put here to work an
d raise your sister suffer no moan my son

I offer you work so I can eat....