Neckbone or backbone neckbone or back You got no fiction if you've got no fact

Neckbone or backbone your choice for the breakin' You're thinkin' for a minute your choice might be takin' mistak en

For some good or some bad You see what you got

There ain't no difference in the left, right
There ain't no difference in the blind, sight
Now stop for a minute 'cause your head is gettin' spastic
Paper or plastic-paper or plastic

Situation no win is the sin

So you rush for a change but the change has just always been th
e same

Same fools still trippin' off some old ways

New fools just thinkin' about some better days

Transparent, apparently you let it all pass A kick in the head a kick in the ass It's all the same to me

Fire or freezin'
Dried up or bleeding
Just when it's over you get what you're needing too much or no time
Shut up it's all mine and I let it go like that

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Kobeyashi maru what you gonna do Am I gettin' through Am I gettin' through

Five triple zero
Yes you are no hero
You stop and wait, and why
Oh where, Oh where can I be
You must understand that the world is crazy it's not for me

This is combat rock for the masses But you know I fear the masses need to get their asses kicked, quick!

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