

I'll take one for the money
cause I've already paid,
I'll take two for the lover
under shifting of plates.
I'll take three for south America
it's snorting in Gondwana.
Call me up down under when
they kill Captin America.
Now, okay I'm back up take the 4, 5, 6
Hang me upside down the crucifix
Alright I lied I'm on the borrow.
bub, I bet you cut yourself
I bet you cut yourself for the feeling hahahahaha

What can I say for the little biddy baby?
Who raised the price, when no one thinks there's a pig in the bed?
Big brother comin' on me like a sledgehammer
Why stand aside, we just play dead?

1-20 on the tick is where it began.
2-20, 27 people walked to the canyon.
Just only for the experience
and paid for the delivery
Feel like crying, Jesus, fucked you like a prostitute, baby
Sorry Mahatma was a racist prick
Bojaxhiu was a cuntty bitch
She had to blow it up the four, oh
Oh, I bet you cut yourself, I bet you cut yourself

What can I say for the little biddy baby?
Who raised the price when no one thinks there's a pig in the bed?
Big brother comin' on me like a sledgehammer
Why stand aside, we just play dead?
Doublethink your thoughts they see in your head

"And for a day confined to tast and fires
Of this enternal blazing must not be
Mark me, I will
My hour always come
Thy knotted and combined locks the part
I am thy fathers spirit
With eyes as sulfurous tormenting flames"

What can I say for the little biddy baby?
Who raised the price when no one thinks there's a pig in the bed?
Now I can't recall, it almost tips over
Why stand aside me, we just play...

What can I say for the little biddy baby?
Why stand aside me, we just play dead?
Doublethink your thoughts, the see in your head,
this almost feels like a book I've read.