

Whole Southside  
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Biddie bye bye, biddie bye bye, biddy bye bye, what?

Whole Southside been up in your guts  
Don't know how to describe how much you suck  
And it's not just you, but everyone of you plus  
Follow each other around like a bunch of ducks  
Just turn the music up and get dumb  
Stretch your skin around the biggest drum  
Born from a neighborhood of click and run  
And already gave away my stick of gum  
Just find a torch and light the ceiling  
Life's too short to fight the feeling  
I get a little paranoid for no reason  
When the jukebox plays Don't Stop Believin'  
My level dries like a rebel  
But it's alright, it's a rental  
Your consent is so incidental  
We want what we want, we ain't trying to settle  
We last forever through the echo  
Some say special, some say essential  
Went to hell to threaten the devil  
And separate the horns like bass and trebel

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Wrote my name on blocks of cinder  
Kissed my name on top of winter  
Say my name when you're in denial  
But not too many times, it might dim your smile  
And if it's all the same  
I'm a flood that thin little train that you call a lane  
Knocked down any walls that remain  
I'll bring the balls and y'all bring the chains  
When I'm dead you can flip the mattress  
Put me in a jar and kiss my ashes  
Or put my body in the middle of traffic  
Buttnaked in a glasscasket, what?  
Minneapolis, got love for the after kiss  
Y'all the baddest bitch, so passionate  
Let me hear you say fuck the establishment  
Say it, show me a player that's mad at this  
And I'mma show you a hater and a masochist  
Y'all think that I got a damn to give  
Do I look like I drive a fucking ambulance?

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