We gon' set the roof on fire just to watch the flames Kick the fuckin' door down through the wall and frame Yellin', "Fuck rules" and we off the chain But so what? (So what?)

We gon' fuck shit up

Reportin' live from the fuck-up hall of fame

Hard to believe through it all, how far we came

Yellin', "Fuck rules" and we off the chain

But so what? (So what?)

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Yo, my rhyme pad looking' like an Anarchist Cookbook Troubled youth, pushin' every button I could push Never been concerned about the money and good looks Now everybody bumpin' from the 'burbs to the hood hooked To rock steady, rap deadly, this shows a hot sweaty From the booth to the moshpit, it's all deadly You got a dream that you wanted, I did it already Misfit they didn't get but now they can't catch me This for the ones who took the lonliest road Refusin' to fold, that changed to fit themselves in their mold But always was told not everything that glitters is gold But that's because they hold the gold Now we take for our own And so we infiltrate the system Destroy it and then rebuild And tell the ones up at the top this the camp they could never kill themselv From the gutter, we've been bonded in blood And y'all can keep all the love (We gon' fuck shit up)

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I'm a one man wolf pack, lived as an outcast

Never understood, I could feel the doubt cast

By the whole class as a kid but I found that

Life is all about the bounce back, ain't a house cat

I'm a feral animal set to snap like a mouse trap

Livin' through a movie while writin' the fuckin' soundtrack

Blew up in my city and every city around that

And brought the motherfuckin' ruckus anywhere the crowns at

See, this one is for the kids in detention

Who they're tellin' not to fidget while they sit through a lesson

Who gettin' hasseled and bullied until they live with depression

These fits of aggression I'm bottlin' and built with the tension

I'll never leave an impression

That's what his teachers would tell him

And gave him medicine but really he just needed direction

And so we channeled it and learned to make his weakness a weapon And that's the kid who's lookin' at me when I see my reflection

So go sick, Go nuts We don't give no fucks We gon' burn this motherfucker to the ground, so what? Tear it down, tear it up Make it loud, no guts No motherfuckin' glory when that road gets rough We gon' roll through, Ride out No rules, wild out Not the one to mess with, fuck around and find out Run it up, run the route Run amuck, run 'em out Run 'em over fuckin' over while they runnin' at the mouth I came, I saw, through the flame, through the fog Through the hurricanes and the flood rains I fought No love, no law, unplugged, all raw And the ice in my veins is too cold to thaw Outlast, out live, out match, out did Anybody in my way 'cause fuck 'em we go big This one's for the kids, the rogues and misfits And we came here to fuck up shit

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