(Fuck you motherfucker! Until me from this chair man You better untie me from this chair nigga You know who the fuck I am, I will have you killed nigga! You better untie me motherfucker, fuck y'all motherfuckers man! Do you know who the fuck I am?)

Right Sho' you right You want a cigarette nigga?

You was a good kid, your parents musta loved you They got you out of trouble no matter how big the bubble They gave you everything, nah you never needed nothin We used to get high, 'member we was weeded cousin We used to go to clubs, blaze it up and act crazy What made you turn around, was it drugs or your lady? We had good times, committin hood crimes We drew lines but you never understood mine You don't go fuckin homies, just like my momma told me I held my hood up boldly, you were a fuckin phony I guess it manifested when I got the call early They said you bunkered down in the hood with ol' girly She had your back covered, but that didn't matter did it? I know you're livin, but you put your fuckin self in it Don't try to make a move, nigga don't go fuckin 'dere I know you're hurtin cause you're tied up to the fuckin chair You never loved your family, you robbed that mall gladly They tried to love you sadly, you let 'em down badly Just call me Death's angel, but we were never strangers You 'bout to get mangled, that's truer than Kurt Angle Now it's time to pay, any last words to say? I know your mind strays, son I think you need to pray Don't even need to tell you, you were a smart nigga Save your teardrops, yo don't even start nigga You should thought of that long ago before you fucked me You dodged me long enough, homey now you been lucky But now it's pay the piper, no fuckin traps or snipers Just the gas and lighter, caught up in the web of spiders But now you get devoured, burnin in the flames you coward This is the very hour, I send your family flowers I'm sure they all will miss you, but they will be good without you They'll reminisce and light a candle as they talk about you

Relax... no no it's okay Let me give you a light

That's my favorite fucking song..

This pig harassed the whole neighborhood Well this pig worked at the station This pig he killed my Homeboy so the fuckin pig, went on a vacation This pig he is the chief Got a brother pig, Captain O'Malley He's got a son that's a pig too He's collectin pay-offs from a dark alley

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