[Chorus] I don't wanna go to school.. I don't need no education I don't wanna be like you.. I don't wanna save the nation I just wanna live my life.. everyday a celebration One day I'ma leave this world.. I'm waitin for the revelation [Bizarre] I wanna kill myself! I'm still debatin In front of a baptist church, masturbatin Prayin to Satan - think I'm crazy cause I smoke crack live on the mat in a two-family flat? (Fuck it) Tired of gettin hit in the face with a broom My moms on her period, my dad's in my room (Daddy no!) I got ten rocks and I need to get out I sold them in five minutes, at my own damn hause (Moms smoke crack) My poor grandmother, God bless her soul The bitch got AIDS (aww) she just waitin to die of a cold (hahaha) There's three things that keep me from bein a Nazi I'm black, a fag, and my dad's Liberace [Kon Artis] No matter how bad the beatin, I went to school cheatin My dad whooped my ass at a PTA meetin Skipping the school I had to have nuts just to do it Got bored and became truant When I had the gall to go I just couldn't do it I was lured into corners by the peer pressure shit How would you feel if you was held by the tip of a barrel Gettin threatened to get your skin ripped to bone marrow Bet suburban kids never got rushed for their apparel like me, outcast, last in class First to leave, when the teacher called on me Best believe I had somethin up my sleeve [Eminem] I've been praised and labeled as crazed My mother was unable to raise me, full of crazy rage An angry teenager, nothin can change me back Gangsta rap made me act like a maniac I was boostin, so influenced by music I used it as an excuse to do shit, ooh I was stupid No one can tell me nothin hip-hop overwhelmed me to the point where it had me in a whole 'nother realm It was like isolatin myself was healthy It felt like we was on welfare but wealthy Compelled me to excel when school it failed me Expelled me and when the principal would tell me I was nothin, and I wouldn't amount to shit I made my first million and counted it Now look at, a fuckin drop-out that quits Stupid as shit, rich as fuck, and proud of it That's why

[Chorus]

[Swifty McVay]
I was raised with a rifle and mask

Steadily beatin my psychiatrist ass just for askin about my past (bitch) I was never on that punk shit; fuckin around can get yo' belove abducted, smothered in blood quick You couldn't pay Swift to give a fuck Was crazy like my father, it musta been poison in that nigga's nut Far as probation, fuck peein in cups I violate at any time, let 'em see the blunt I grew up steadily masturbatin inside of cells Young as hell, havin conversations with myself You could tell I wasn't lenient, a disobedient Lynched and slapped teachers, bitch I'm not readin it You don't know what dawgs go through, a little nigga Sippin liquor with my old dude, what the fuck you gon' do? I'm quick to curse you, I told my mother that I'ma hurt you if you ever again mention a curfew

[Kuniva]

Look, my family ignored me and I don't like that
They don't even listen when I tell them I'll be right back
(Yeah whatever) This nice beautiful house ma, it don't mean shit
Cause you know daddy's a drunk and he don't clean shit
And yesterday he hit me like a grown fuckin man
I couldn't stand up to him, I just ducked and ran
I'm sick of this, I wish on Christmas
that I can get a loaded four-fifth and put a fuckin end to this
(Fuck it) I got no friends and I can't get a bitch
Only thing I have is dirty magazines and sticky fingertips
Nothin to smile about, I'm about to lose my mind
Got me an automatic nine, now I'm ballin out

[Proof]

Wait 'til school's over, pu-pil are people to shoot through Kids goin cuckoo, with a two-two Since my fame is this new dude, in this high school Losin his noodle learn that people don't like you The football jocks is, spittin on him Popular kids in school is now pickin on him Burn out youngsta niggaz now hittin on him And his teacher in his english class keep flippin on him And now he's grounded with no allowances for drinkin forty ounces, cause he was caught by his counselors And why the fuck I gotta ride the bench coach? Already got expelled for wearin a trenchcoat All I ever seen is.. {violence, violence} Told me to keep silent, stepped back in my eyelids It's apparent that my parents weren't parents at all That's why I blew out my brains and murdered you all

[Chorus]