

Divine Retribution

Kim Dracula

You never do as you're told, motherfucker
Got no empathy, but you can try to find some undercover (Heh)
Mag dump on your hoe, fuck your mother
Little boy talked tough, but then he tried to do a runner
Dracula

Murder academy, how can I benefit?
Apathy, anything, I am malevolent
Taken aback, I said it was irrelevant
Man, I wanna fuck up all their fingers that count on it

Wooop, wooop, I'm fucking sick in the head
Shoot your fucking Dad when he's lying in bed

Flick, flick, flick, flick my stick
Loading up the barrel with the flick of my wrist
Come on then, come on, come on then, come on then, come on then
hen

I've gotta do something they will never forget
I'll be remembered
I will be remembered

This just in!
A swarm of police officers are caught in a car chase
They are in fast pursuit! And get this!
They appear to be going after the one and only Kim Dracula!
Would you believe it!
Wait, th-they're heading towards this building!

It's okay! That's the best part!
Uh-uh
All your actions are completely justified!
Ah-ah-ah

Take your picture, hang it up and watch it in the sun
You'll see that something is missing
A heart so pure and true can never make it
That picture, now, is starting to glisten
Only look inside to crack it open
Now, head to fact your conscience is hissing
Means nothing to me
But sometimes you got to kill children to make the world listen

Ooh
Ooouuuuoh, waaauuhaau, woaaaahuuhaaaau
Heeeeyaaaahuuauu, haaaauuuooooaaaouu, ooouuhooou
Heeeeyaaaaoooouuu
Heeeeyaaaaoooouuu
Hoooouuuuuuuuuuuu!