

Internet Brain Rot

Mori Calliope

Enter an age of possibilities
A million artists on the internet, owning
But 'chu naive if you assume it's peace
They'll call ya out for breathing, just to get their clout

Kill ya with my words if we ain't got the same opinion
Shill my ideologies for credit
Guess I'm reppin' righteous
And you're my target next!

Been quiet for a while
I gotta take a stance, or bleed

You don't think the thought police
Gonna let ya say your piece?
It's the cancer in our culture
Kids using keyboards for war!

What'cha gonna do?
I've offended you
God, I'm sorry but it's true
I'm offended you

What'cha gonna do?
I've offended you
Tell me what'cha gonna do?
I've offended you

What'cha gonna do? MAN
Not afraid of you, hate me
What'cha gonna do? What'cha gonna do?

What'cha gonna do?
Do, do

Get a clue

Thinkin' ya slick, sayin' "problematic"
Can't even pick new words, and a tired chick had it
Seethe and whine, you can cry
Nah I ain't gonna stop ya
Ain't responsible for them
Cuz they forgot about Papa

These are words to live by:
We're all gonna die!
In hopefully not long, we're free

Clear all jokes from that head
Now satire's dead
And everyone's wrong but me!

Been coping for a while
This song is fire on mute, I think

When indignant minds connect
No, you'll never speak unchecked

Kill the cancer in this culture?
Fat chance, get woke or get gone!

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Do, do

Get a clue

Hey!
Know I'm sayin' what you're thinking ain't I?
Just! Let! Go!

You
With the high blood pressure, join in!
Shout! Shout! Shout!

Slap
The keyboard
Quote RT, they know your name, for one day
You're a legend, ain't ya?
Slap
The keyboard
Quote RT, they know your name, for one day

Was quiet for a while
This song is fire on zero DB
Ignorance one full display
They can't see, it goes both ways
No one cares about the cause, please!
Clout's worth the price of that soul!

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Do, do