

## Quebec

nothing,nowhere.

Cult, cult, cult, cult  
You are officially tuned into Reaper Radio (Radio, radio)  
The last station you will ever hear

Tell me what you really know about me (Nothing)  
All black fit with the Realtree kicks  
Man, I get so excited when they doubt me (Fuck it)  
Big ass truck with a scythe in the trunk, man  
I remember cookin' in the basement (Cult)  
Five hundred songs and I never saw a payment  
Nothing that you say can ever hurt me (Cult)  
Ten thousand hours and nobody ever hurt me

Yeah, yeah, got a studio by Canada  
Lately I be speaking Québécois  
I don't need a label or a job  
Yeah, independent every single drop

Let it drop  
Four tapes in a year, I won't stop  
Yeah, I finished and they never even start  
Why you say goin' hard when you not?

Yeah, I ain't really worried what you saying, you a Reddit mod  
Commenting on everything I do, pussy, get a job  
You ain't ever played a show in Germany for 20k  
I could sell a show in any country any given day  
Hol' up, why you steady hating with the family?  
Got a wife and kids missing you 'cause you been stanning me  
Swear to God my biggest opps be sayin' they a fan of me  
Mr. Misanthrope and now I'm screaming, "Fuck humanity!"

Tell me what you really know about me (Nothing)  
All black fit with the Realtree kicks  
Man, I get so excited when they doubt me (Fuck it)  
Big ass truck with a scythe in the trunk, man  
I remember cookin' in the basement (Cult)  
Five hundred songs and I never saw a payment  
Nothing that you say can ever hurt me (Cult)  
Ten thousand hours and nobody ever hurt me  
Cult, cult, cult, cult  
Cult