Recognize me nigga, look into my eyes See raw visualizations of hate reincarnated In it's most unadulturated form I breeth evil incarnate Only for the purpose to mislead, what was once promising seeds Are now destroyed and misplaced with mischievous weeds for greed The purpose, inseminate the bitches Eliminate top rappers, throw their remains insides of ditches Nigga political snitches, Abe me which is The very reason I'm able to strike so vicious Take these keys, that for years were not found Allowing all Simeons to be freed that's locked down It returns way back to the block Only to cop more Smack, Rock from cops that act not in a manner for you to prosper You are Ab-so-lete unless You can handle the ball during a full-court press When the weak emotion of love fails to bring hope Kneel to your master nigga, invoke the strongest emotion known to mankind HATE! Awww, you are sadly mistaken if you think my Aryan race can be taken out by the likes of you Apes, Kikes conservative nigga loving Gooks, Spooks, and Dykes My Spikes, bald headed white laces Braces the fact that I'm prepared for vicious acts of war WHITE POWER! HATE! Mike: What we have hear is a situation where our government is allowing these aliens to take over the country We can't allow this to happen! Turn your bibles to Psalms 34:21 "Evil shall slay the wicked, and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate." You there! Young man in the back with your hand up Prince Poetry: Who me? Mike: Speak Prince Poetry: A fucking taxpayer who salutes to a Confederate flag My chain and thoughts is on the rag Aryan ways learned from my grand-dad I'm on my toes around these monkeys and spics I thank God that I'm white, pure and don't mix We need to snatch up these niggas and fags, reissue slave tags Regain job positions, remain in control of opposition Placed here to be the scum of the earth, serving us hand and foot I'll rape 'em and slave 'and trade 'em from birth Never to overlook the main crook who disperse shook Versions of the bible, Sabotaging shit since Christophers arrival Hate! Making them Indian pay for survival Now life for Ricans and Coons is homicidal We Neo-Nazis seek nothing but world domination God's plan is for us to seek and destroy man's false creation It's exerted in the good book of Revelations

Set up to destroy spades and Jews from hidden stations

So my offspring's can end all this confusion for good

No more smoothing off of welfare for jiggaboos in the so-called hood
Sickle cells decreasing your death rate, you black bitch

But I like the way you suck my wood

Germ grenades now in the form of A.I.D.S. were made to wipe you out

But now them queers got that shit semi-reversed running about

I'm off to college with a knapsack of sacrilegious artifacts

Notes from the Grand Dragon, swastika, three grams, two gats with HATE!