

# KUJO BEAT DOWN

RÉN

I'm trying to be the person who is rightly doing right  
Who is right there on the righteous path no wrong in words I write  
But the forces out there test me Ren, I'm trying to find the path  
That forgive all those who test my will, there's trouble in my heart  
What the fuck you little pussy? This ain't Hi Ren number two  
This ain't pendulums or songs of hope, that cunt took from you  
And the last time we did this the hope did prevail  
Now that hope is the rope that will choke a bitch pale  
No, no, just wait, just wait, just wait a sec  
'Cause there's nothing to be gained when you sever the neck  
I know the art is a part of your heart, so you're upset  
But this hate breeds hate, please wait, jeez Ren  
I'm gettin' pretty sick of the sick boi tryna be the it boy  
Tryna be the, I'm so morally equip boy  
Face it, you're mad as fuck Ren  
Now let me cut this worm with my razor blade pen  
Ugh, fuck it

Hi, Kujo! Please don't try to struggle, hear me out  
See I'm on your side really, well I was until I found  
You could get a little greedy, push your luck a little far  
There's a moral, little Jimmy, of the cookie in the jar  
See the needy and the greedy, they're just trying to fill a hole  
So they take and then they take and still they're empty in their soul  
They feel so hard done by, poor little you  
Want to take from me, bitch? Then I'll take from you, too

Shut up, slut! You've said enough, I thought you said you like it rough?  
I thought you said she liked it rough, but you're a bitch man, what the fuck?  
I'm confused by this dynamic, like it's Bonnie and it's Clyde  
But the killing you're committing is career suicide  
Woah, guys, you probably think that this is extreme?  
I won't lie, maybe just a little bit mean  
You know I, feel a little bad about it really  
Nah, I'm only messing, lad, I love to spank the greedy  
Fear me, I hope you wake up sweating from your nightmares  
See me, I'm the sick boi that you enslaved  
Free me, when you fuck with my work you might as well  
Bleed me, I put my whole soul into my words  
Legally, now a little thief want beef, want steal from me  
That's how little thief lose teeth, you meal to me  
I'm the subject matter you are part of the scenery  
This is how the sick boi work, you feeling me?  
Cunt, I'm sick with the pen and I went easy on the Dotta  
He's a friend, it's zen, but if I ever hear your mouth speak the name of Ren  
Out in public, then it's public, you don't want that again  
And a warning for your bitch of a girlfriend, too  
Misses nice behind the scenes, "poor Kujo boohoo"  
If I ever read another fucking comment from you  
Then this is only part one, it's even worse in part two