

Come closer listen to me  
Now that we're in the same area  
For this time I leave you safe  
I won't bear another last word

Sex so easy to sell, go get these bitches  
Knowledge has become so small, two, three inches  
Listening with their eyes, but they're blind  
And I fuck these zombies, and I fuck their mind  
They are spitting their vomit, right on her sweet face  
Eyes drooling when they see it; Money, Money's race  
Art is not even existing, creed is commonplace  
You're the king of nothing, shining in blindness  
Never, never get my respect, murdering all these brains  
Killer, killer of intellect, starving for your gains  
Talking shit is your business, you should burn in flames  
But you ain't a bastard enough  
And you would still be the same bitch

Same bitch, same goals, same balls  
Same beats, same clips, simple  
Same shit, same shame, same prose  
Deus of error, begging for another clause  
Same bitch, same goals, same balls  
Same beats, same clips, simple  
Enough I hate you, in fact I hate you all  
I wanna crush you, I wanna beat you

Period...

Boredom  
No meaning  
These pigs are here for one thing  
Speaking  
Unfamous  
Your death has never been so obvious

Folks trying to beat me  
Ain't got no family  
Why don't you see what I see?  
Oh, your eyes can't handle it?  
Oh, of course no, this ain't legit  
All of you now so implicit  
This was not made for brainlesses  
Light-minded's fault  
Bitches from Dionysus

I had to do something  
I am not sorry  
The force is stronger than me  
This ain't a misbehaving  
My bitch is so stunning  
Yours is not existing  
Your fake muse was the last one  
I told you, here's your last words  
Bitch