

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