

Hypnotized

Set It Off

Time to pack your bags,
No more looking back,
So quit your cryin',
I know, you know you're guilty,
Guess you must have,
Had me in a trance,
And now you've lost your chance,
So just quit tryin',
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Listen carefully, (Shhh)
I know it's hard for you, (I know)
You're not quite used to vulgarity and verbal abuse, (Get ready)
Well first off fuck you and what you represent,
Tryna take the money you didn't earn, you won't see a fucking cent.
I'm sorry, did I just make you feel upset? Wanna add a habit and light about
30 cigarettes? (You should)
You're only mad about the fact that I put a light to you,
Basically tracing paper when all we see is right through you!
Who doesn't love analogies with a couple meanings,
Especially when it makes a prick like you start steaming,
I can tell you're not quite gettin' what I said before,
What I mean by tracing paper's that you're see-through and disposable.
Goodbye.

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I heard you been lyin' and tryin' to shit on my name talkin' behind my back,

You should never expect the best to rest instead you're spewin' that bullshit!
Come on, you're not adept in honesty, (nope)
And honestly, I see you've never delivered apologies.
It's always: "Because of them or because of a thing that happened."
What do you wanna receive for fucking it up all the time? A fucking statue?
(Congrats)
I'll call it, hmm "Ode to Mr. Miserable". Call me harsh for throwin' darts and aimin' for your hollow temples.
Oh me? Cody died and it's no more nice guy season.
Cause now he's heated and it's...

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It's so unnatural,
You're throwing dirt into the details,
A common criminal,
And now you're headed for the derail,
Liar, liar,
Cover up your tracks again,
We're all aboard and it's a scorcher,
Fire, fire,
Burnin' up your back, your sin's your torture.

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(You are way more than a headache at this point. Do us all a favor, and go fuck yourself.)