

Counterfeit

SHVPES

Crack a smile for the land of the hypocrite
So quick to preach; so full of it
Stuck between a rock and disgrace you'd rather savour your face
Then be the one standing here, pussy
This time ain't no cease and desist
Ain't no signing on the corner with a flick of the wrist
Just a matter of time until you cease to exist
Or you're standing on a corner tryna slit your fucking wrists

And I know you know it's true
(Oh what, it's all true mother fucker)
Your time is up
The clock's struck down on you
The gloves comes off

Lights out
Counterfeit
Lights out
Can I fit
My hands around your neck are praying for
Lights out
Counterfeit
Lights out
Can I fit
My hands around your neck are praying for
The day you hit the floor

(Take, take, take...)

Go fuck yourself
Keep the money you can keep the passwords
Go fuck yourself
You couldn't find your way
You had to ride with me
You couldn't get your way
You thought you'd take from me

You thought you'd take from me
(Oh what? you're own your own now mother fucker)
You're on your own

Counterfeit
Can I stick
My hands around your neck
Find something to blame it on
The game went wrong
The game went wrong
Oh well

Lights out
Counterfeit
Lights out
Can I fit
My hands around your neck are praying for
Lights out
Counterfeit
Lights out

Can I fit
My hands around your neck are praying for
The day you hit the floor

If my message wasn't clear
Let me give you a clear
Eat your carrots mother fucker cos I'm coming for you
If I'm sounding facetious I don't mean to
Just so we're clear
Your mother should've swallowed you...

Your mother should've swallowed you...