

Jack. B

SiM

I dont give a fuck about your money and the life
Get the fuck out my sight because you always telling lies
FUCK OFF

Listen, get out this secret place
Right now, take off your clothes and dance in the blaze
You are not the only one who knows
Who got the ace and who is the mastermind of this race
Fill in the blanks with lies everyday
So, can you look into my eyes ?

I thank you for nothing
Such a good for nothing
You have died a hundred times inside my head
I thank you for nothing
Such a good for nothing
You have died a hundred times inside my head
FUCK OFF

Listen, fortunately, nothing is fine
You don't have to act like a friend of mine
Take off your mask and drop your baby nine
You are the only one who knows
Who got the ace and who is the mastermind of this race
Fill in the blanks with lies everyday
So, can you look into my eyes ?

I thank you for nothing
Such a good for nothing
You have died a hundred times inside my head
I thank you for nothing
Such a good for nothing
You have died a hundred times inside my head
Inside my head

I killed you so many times
Many times
You are nothing
But you think yo are special agent or something
Ok, Jack. B
I give you 24 hours, climb the fucking Beanstalk

How should I say
I hate to use such a swear words
Come closer and listen, FUCK OFF

I thank you for nothing
Such a good for nothing
You have died a hundred times inside my head
I thank you for nothing
Such a good for nothing
You have died a hundred times inside my head

I killed you so many times