

Billy

sKitz Kraven

School has always been a bitch
Ain't it
Dreading everyday your walking in
You hate it
I know you wanna pack and run away
But you know you ain't got no fucking money
So you stay
The year is almost over
All you do is count the days
The classrooms getting harder
But the bully shit is worse
You're scared to ask for help
Or you might end up in a hearse
They're calling you a faggot
Asking where's your fucking purse
They throw you in the locker
Fuck your feelings they abuse it
Everyday is worse
And no one else tries to defuse it
Your on your own
So do what I would do
And kill them all
Go catch em at the mall
And shoot until you see em fall
Go have a ball
Or better yet
Be more discrete about your kill
Take everyone they love
Until they overdose on pills
They're fucking worthless
Spoiled fucking brats all from the hills
Everybody bleeds
But make em bleed the fucking most
Buy a couple razors
Then just practice slittin throats
Memorize the arteries
From head to toe
These are all the things you'll need to know
Cause once it's time to kill
You'll be all ready like a pro
Ya dig
Start following their girlfriends
Home from school
Plan out every move
And think of ways to catch em all
Remember all the names they called you
Walking down the hall
Remember when they made you lick the water from the stall
Now fire up
Go grab the rope
Then tie her up
Burn the bitch alive
Pour gasoline then light her up
Kaboom
Wait a couple days until the news spreads
Your bully's crushed
He was in love

And now she's dead
I always say
A little mental torture is the best
Little does he know
His pretty mommy she's up next
Skip a couple days of school
So you can stalk her out
Remember how you acted
And proceeded with the last one
Memorize her routes
And when she is alone
Once you got it down
Then you'll be ready to approach
It's time to go
Get suited up
Stay on your toes
You knowing that his momma
She's at home she's all alone
Knock up on the door
And say you're selling
Football tix
She fucking loves that
So she'll invite you in
She'll ask about your day
And what position that you play
Play along with her
But do not wait or hesitate
Hit her right away
And bust her in her fucking mouth
She's panicking
And screaming ouch
Drag her to the couch
Then slowly let her body soak
Inside the gasoline
Dump the gas all on her
And around the fucking house
Light a match
Until the flames arouse
Now hurry up
The rest of them will be all home soon
So light it up and then just book it down the hills
Go straight to home
And take your ass to sleep
You know the drill
Then go to school
Surprised about the news you heard today
Your bully's not at school
So now you know that he is done
I think you won
See mental torture is the best billy
You never hurt him
But you hurt the ones he loved
You're fucking tough man
So never let the fuckers try and punk you
They hate their lives
So you did what was fair
I'm proud about the way you handled things man
You listened well now just remember what I taught you
I think I've done my job so I'm a let you go
Best of luck kid
Now go be the best that you can be-