

The Worst

Slaine

How can you lead a double life the way I do? I'll put a knife in your throat and go home to my wife who's a kindergarten teacher. For real for real, check it out.

I've been leading this double life and I can't make my struggle right
Trying to do this daddy shit, this husband shit, Lord knows that I love my wife

But I'm a fucking thug at night, fuck bitches, do drugs, and fight
You won't hurt me, I'll murder you, no conscience if it wasn't right
Almost like I'm bonkers, I'm unconscious with the nonsenseness
Now I'm haunted with all the consequences, consequences
Back when I was hopping fences living in the trenches
Write rage on a page, this is how I document it
I'd take anything that was handed out, first one, wait, and stand it out

Things changed for the better for me, how come I just can't get out?
Fuck I throw a glare at Satan, words when I can hear em hating
Till I get a burst of perseverance and determination
Here I come, here I come, my paws are in this music dawg
This is all I know, I'm afraid I'm gonna lose it all
Fuck it, I can't hear it, there ain't nothing you can say to me
I'm fucked up in the head, this is just the only way for me

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Sleeping all day, getting my dick licked
Hanging with the goodie-goodies lounging in paradise
Fuck that shit, I wanna tote guns and shoot dice

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My shit is so absurd to see, if you could you'd murder me
My history's a mystery, I'm vicious with this verbally
These birdie bitches heard of me, afraid to say a word to me
The public keeps on stirring me up, filling my cup
What the fuck you think is hurting me?
Nothing, you can't graze me, you can't injure me
I'm everything you ain't, I am everything you pretend to be
My enemies ain't friendly, this Hennessey's gonna be the end of me
Again if he's sent from Hell to eventually to fuck you up mentally
Well if you listen closely to the story that I'm telling
You could hear my message, I ain't sorry that I'm yelling
I hang around with gangster types, a majority of felons
So fuck you, you get shanked with knives from warriors rebelling
I'm just another victim I guess yeah I'm a motherfucking bad man
I just start getting angry feeling the? in my heart back then
I've been misunderstood in my hood so don't act like I actually haven't been

I put my life on the line when I'm writing these lines and I go and I grab that pen