

Every time I think about how you act  
You got no life, you got no respect  
Yeah every time I think about how you act  
You got nothing, nothing left...

Leeches and hypocrites  
They even steal the air we breathe  
Pretending and faking it  
To be something they cannot be...

You come around when you know you need something  
Stick around and try to get anything  
But I know who's really down with me  
Back tha fuck up you bumbklaatt enemy...

Boom  
Watchugot?  
Watchuwatchugot?  
Watchugot?  
Boom

Happiness is to give back  
Love one another, have respect  
Give more to receive less  
Give life, soul and fire

Using people like they are tools  
Treating them like they're just fools  
Always quiet but I know what you do  
God knows and you will too...

Fuck you, you fuckin' disgrace  
And then you act like everything's the same  
I don't dig it, I don't play mind games  
Don't fuck with me and my friends

Give more to receive more  
Give life, soul and fire