

## Crap Rap 2 - Like to Blow

The Fall

We are the fall  
Northern white crap that talks back  
We are not black, tall  
No boxes for us  
Do not fuck us  
We are frigid stars  
We were spitting  
We were snapping  
"Cop out, cop out!"  
As if from heaven

Sucker, sucker, sucker  
Sucker, sucker, sucker  
Sucker, sucker, sucker

No stars in the zone  
I stay at home  
I live on snacks  
Potatoes in packs

I like to blow  
I like to blow  
I like to blow  
Concentration zone

The years go in circles  
The years go in circles  
Hopes goes, I'm gone  
Smoke comes, I go

I like to blow  
I like to blow  
I like to blow  
Concentration zone

A spurs fan, a warrior  
Happy no-hoper  
Dull, manage  
I think slow

I like to blow  
I like to blow  
I like to blow  
Concentration zone

Sucker, sucker, sucker  
Sucker, sucker, sucker  
Sucker, sucker, blow