

## Forever Poor

### Those Poor Bastards

I'm gonna be forever poor  
I'm gonna have nothing at all  
They keep us weak  
They keep us dumb  
We stay in line and we conform  
Oh wealth is death and greed is endless  
We poor folks gotta rise up and end this  
I'm talking guns I'm talking knives  
I'm talking unforgivable crimes  
If we stay meek the end will come  
Our ghosts will burn up  
In the motherfucking sun  
Oh wealth is death and greed is endless  
We poor folks gotta rise up and end this  
Illuminati, Reptilian  
Illuminati, Reptilian  
Well here we come  
They've had their chance now its our turn  
To cleanse the soil  
It all must burn, burn, burn  
Then we'll go back to how it was  
When man and beast suffered as one  
Oh wealth is death and greed is endless  
We poor folks gotta rise up and end this  
Illuminati, Reptilian  
Illuminati, Reptilian  
Well here we come  
We're motherfucking coming