

Welcome to the reset on everybody's recess  
Blood all down my v-neck  
I'm such a devils reject  
It's funny they got these fairy tales on my money  
Still I chase it like it's costs to breathe or see the sky sunny  
I'm here about the job in the paper  
Well what have you heard of us  
Well Nothing but the fact you need a fucking axe murderer  
So please tell me your benefits and do it in a rush  
Cuz I'm a workaholic and sexual harassment is a plus  
Hello love my name is Ben and I'm a lush  
I like to drink I like to fuck I like to sample mellow drugs  
This is not a fairy tale cuz in my world Walt Disney Is a spy who's alive doing very well  
So one time give a cheers to the hulk  
Shop at Costco and crop all my evil in bulk  
Let the guitar string sing kiss kiss bang bang  
Dropped an album worth way more the count on the soundscan  
But what do I know if they don't buy it then it lies low  
Can pray out in Shiloh or just hit the missile silo  
Ok reload hipster blogs we know  
Don't cover us no emo  
But we did a song with cee-Lo  
And I'm a voice to be reckoned with  
So hit your buzzer now and turn your chair around mr. Executive  
More bars an counting enough drink to drown in enough rhymes for thousands  
So let's just keep it bouncing  
And expand all the fans in my damn base  
Enough to fill a stadium fuck it lets man space  
I am the decade flow they are the rap du jour  
So let's just all be honest and hit the fucking floor

I don't wanna grow up  
Toys r us brown paper bag lunch  
Tom Hanks  
Tom Hanks  
Looking for Zoltar Man  
Tom Hanks

After the big bang  
It's fam and cockroaches from istan-bully  
With fully auto trans-am with beach sand  
In a leased van consigliere had to quit after my last scam  
Music dons and all they weak plans  
This for sonny fuck the money till my last stand  
I'm a hundred grand a hundred bands  
Thats why i make her dance when i write a stance  
Make it clap for paradise if you want it  
The dj spinning revolutions but nobody on it  
This a sonnet by a warrior artist  
Amish looking beard up here starving  
Holy smokes holy ghost catch a spirit spit smoke  
Say coach gimme the ball but in the fourth you just choke  
No famous quotes no fanfare no red rose  
But on your tombstone it'll read believed with eyes closed