

Hello

ZillaKami

Yung Germ

Woke up everything's fucked
Goldfish dead and my chase accounts in the dust
Credit started starting with a 4
Can't take a loan out cause I need to get a higher score
And I really need a new car
My shit from 93 and it don't even start
Atleast I got my guitar
Even tho I need a new string and the cord don't go far
Skateboard stolen at the park again
And I might resort to violence
It was my only transportation
And now I'm asking for a ride again, oh well
I just need silence I gotta go and chill inside again oh well
Don't wanna try again but I guess I gotta to try again, oh well

Hello, the universe to me
We can be friends I can tell
But you can't stand me
And that's something I can smell
The way you fear me
And I'm fearing you aswell
Now let's make anarchy
Ok it's anarchy

Hello, hello, hello, hello
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Woke up everythings crap
Let some dude ride my bike and he never came back
And my goldfish still dead, still in the red
No bitch so no head
Don't got money for a bike
Got arthritis in my hand so I can't even type
Well that's fine
I'm just a fisherman with no bait on his line
Went to jiu jitsu at 3
Got choked out with my own gi
Went to Muay Thai at 6
My legs red from the low kicks
I took shrooms and I need help
But I wanna be myself
I took acid girl nice face
But I'd appreciate my space

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