

# Paper Gangster (live)

## Blood for Blood

Bullshit  
Who the fuck do you think you are  
You've taken this a bit too far  
Believing you're king shit  
In your fake fantasy  
A clown dress to impress  
Soft core, Mickey Mouse and nothing less  
Exposing you will make me rest  
Until then remember you're  
A bullshit fake Paper Gangster  
You ain't nothing but an image and a liar  
A bullshit fake Paper Gangster  
Softcore motherfucker  
Could it be you're really not from the streets  
Could it be you saw it on TV  
The way you act where I come from  
You'd never last  
Could it be you're lying through your teeth  
Liar  
Once a long time ago  
I was naive to all I know  
People tried to push onto me  
Their weak mentality  
I woke up to and I know  
I am real and not for show  
Unlike you who knows inside  
You're soft because  
A bullshit fake Paper Gangster  
You ain't nothing but an image and a liar  
A bullshit fake Paper Gangster  
A Punk Ass motherfucker  
The life I've lived the pain I've felt  
With such things you never dealt  
So to me you are a maggot  
So when you go and outcast me  
And I can't do a fuckin thing  
Know that I know inside  
You're weak

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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