Game Over

Hans Zimmer & Lorne Balfe

You can?t stop me You a pussy I?m a god It was all a dream, I was smoking all the finest weed Like a Kottonmouth King, I never find a seed I'm like Sid Vicious in '78 I wake up handcuffed but I?m doing it my way Stop, listen, what's that sound? That's the sound of a revolution, the underground That's the sound of my heartbeat, war drums pound Like a, hey, yeah, yeah, yeah, hey You know I?m down I'm a rebel, I?m warrior, I'm a sad clown That's why I drink ?til the sun goes down That's why I smoke when I wake up and stay so high Nobody wants to see the soldiers die and Nobody understands the Muslim?s eye though Everybody understands the word survival That's why we invest in the Smith & Wesson That's why we gotta stay ready for any enemies testing me I pity the fool who gets between me and my destiny I take you to school, stupid I teach you a lesson not to fuck with me Little bitch, I?m a god Besides, motherfucker, who's side you on? Come on Uh, I need some head Say, uh, I need some head, haha Uh, I need some head Say, uh, I need some head, haha Uh, I need some head Say, uh, I need some head, mama, come on Uh, I need some head Say, uh, I need some head, haha Game over, we're taking over I'm on the front line, I'm a soldier You?re a liar, a vampire I tell the truth, I wear a blue collar I refuse to throw my life away I refuse to throw my life away

I refuse to throw my life away I refuse to throw my life away Checkmate, huh, game over, this a take over We can talk about it or we can go to war I'm a soldier, bitch, you a motherfucking pussy I fuck you so hard like I fuck this groupie I can?t be stopped, I'm solar powered I'm a new school rebel, you an old school coward A black Aryan, I been here before, man American made new world warrior And I don?t give a fuck what you think about me If you know then you shouldn?t ask about me Mr. Hip Hop, Mr. Punk Rock Yo, Mr. Huntington Beach It's ya boy Jahred, it's not what you expected The most def, the most hardcore respected One gun, number one, still most requested Ha, I teach a girl to cum in one easy lesson Teach a fan to look around him and question The media and the public school system Rosicrucians and the Freemasons Could some sand niggas pull of 9/11? Is there really a Hell and a Heaven? No What do you think Jesus meant when He said, "Be born again"? That nigga was talkin' about reincarnation Ho, that's enough knowledge for now Yo, pass me that joint, bitch, it's going out Yo, take a hit Uh, I need some head Say, uh, I need some head, haha Uh, I need some head Say, uh, I need some head, haha Uh, I need some head Say, uh, I need some head, mama, come on Uh, I need some head Say, uh, I need some head, haha Game over, we're taking over I'm on the front line, I'm a soldier You?re a liar, a vampire I tell the truth, I wear a blue collar I refuse to throw my life away I refuse to throw my life away I refuse to throw my life away I'd rather be dead than be a fucking prisoner In your matrix of fucking consumer bullshit

Go ahead, spend your money on some stupid fucking trend Some shit that's gonna be gone by next year Wear your hair like a girl Wear girls pants like a fucking queer Keep crying about your little cheating slut of a girlfriend Like a fucking little baby, be a man Checkmate, huh, signs are all around you Yo, man, you hear something You don?t know what I?m talking about Wikipedia that shit, stay informed, man Don?t get trapped in a coon cage

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>