## **Game Over**

## Francisco Cerda

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

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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

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