

# Ya Still A Paper Gangster

## Blood for Blood

Bullshit!

Who the fuck do you think you are you've taken it a bit too far  
Believing that you're king shit in your fake fantasy  
A clown dressed 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 aint nothing but an image and a liar  
A bullshit fake paper gangster  
a punk ass motherfucker  
Could it be you're really not from the street?  
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 long, long time ago, I was naive to all I know  
People tried to push on to me their weak mentality  
I woke up and I know I am real and not for show  
Unlike you, who knows inside your soft  
because you're just another bullshit fake, paper gangster  
You aint nothing but an image an a liar  
A bullshit fake, paper gangster  
A punk ass motherfucker  
Bullshit!  
(I) I know what lies inside  
(I know) what lies behind your lies  
(what lies) behind your lies inside  
(inside) I know your lies  
You're just another fucking bullshit fake, paper gangster  
You aint 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've never dealt  
So to me you are a maggot  
So when you go and outcast me  
and I can't do a fucking thing  
know that I know inside you're weak!

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