

Ya Still A Paper Gangster (Album Version)

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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