Kill Pop

Future Leaders Of The World

Kill pop, kill
Welcome to the show everyone
Let go, kill your mind have some drugs
I don't give a fuck where you from
As long as you get high
Wake up, what are you waiting for?
Time's now, life is yours, life is short
Truth's something you can't buy in stores
Unless it's leveled 4
We're the new sensation taking over the nation
On all TV sound wave radio stations
Infiltrating incubating shaking
Revelations at the speed of light in an alien ship
Fuck the big wig pigs, chewin' fat off of kids
Making doe outta shit, selling dope ritalins
Pop culture's dead, vultures eat what their fed
FBI FCC seceded, see I'm a code red
So fuck what your parents think
Forget what your teachers preach
Their words are just useless speech
To make you think what they think
Is how you oughta wanna live
I've heard it a million times
Politicians and all their lies
Shut your mouths tell the truth
You swines America's dead
I'm alive live sue me see me
Kill pop dead on the radio
Circus home made from Buffalo
Sold out tickets to every show
Drugs are illegal so I kill microphones
Kill pop dead on the radio
Circus home made from Buffalo
Sold out tickets to every show
Drugs are illegal so I kill microphones
Kill pop, kill pop
Well, it's already dead at least to me in my head
I see your glam and glitz fake tits and gold rings
Collagen lipshit diamond earrings

Liposucked ass your nose is plastic
And when you sniff coke it melts like hot wax bitch
So fuck all you losers hiding in closed cars

And diamonds you couldn't buy
A real you so the real world reeled you
I walk run scream sing and rap talk
You get bent on your knees by TV's and ass fucked tools
So fuck what your parents think
Forget what your teachers preach
Their words are just useless speech
To make you think what they think
Is how you oughta wanna live
I've heard it a million times
Politicians and all their lies
Shut your mouths tell the truth
You swines America's dead
I'm alive live sue me see me
Kill pop dead on the radio
Circus home made from Buffalo
Sold out tickets to every show
Drugs are illegal so I kill microphones
Kill pop dead on the radio
Circus home made from Buffalo
Sold out tickets to every show
Drugs are illegal so I kill microphones
We got a brand new CD for you baby
With a bunch of snazzy tunes
They'll make a profit of this prophet's hanging
So sell and tell me what to do
We got a brand new CD for you baby
With a bunch of snazzy tunes
They'll make a profit of this prophet's hanging
So sell and tell me what to do
Make some hits and get those kids' heads banging
It's the critics choice to choose
Corporations are the artists painting
It's the people voice to lose
Kill pop dead on the radio
Circus home made from Buffalo
Sold out tickets to every show
Drugs are illegal so I kill microphones
Kill pop dead on the radio
Circus home made from buffalo
Sold out tickets to every show

Drugs are illegal so I kill microphones

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/