Rto

(hed) P.e.

Where do we go from here You both wonder as your shorty push away a tear When your a lover and a fighter you can get confused You feel fear, love, hate, you dont have to choose They choose you Remember back on the block When we were still drinking 40s And fucked with the cops Remember fucking with the shorties Dickies and docs Fucking with that gangster rap And punk rock Yeah we never knew back then That we would end up losing most of our friends But when those friends start acting like they enemies Then they dead to me Fuck a bitch - it's not a threat It's destiny baby Like sands through the hour glass Cant stop the hands Try and watch the hours pass You by like you standing still I smoke - I fuck - I kill these pop stars Bitch - this suburban noize And we dont give a fuck about you fake ass rockstars We the motherfuckers screaming fuck the world And fuck you - we represent the truth You a phony, a fad, a fluke Your time is up, and we coming for you We all geed up, and we gunning for you I'm a megaton time bomb, with a short fuse

The bell tolls
For you and yours
Pay your bills
Face the lord
Armageddon
Every year
Pick a scab

I'm a freighttrain, bullet, knife, running right through

Erase your fear
We can ride this out
We wont cry about it
We'll have to fight it out
We can live with or without it
Cuz i'm that kind of guy
Ladies and gentlement...BIG B
One might argue and say its only music
But look what happens when you start to abuse it
You could even acuse it of being a murder

I wish Biggie and Pac woulda thought of that earlier
Why all the good ones gotta go away
And now all these punks think they got something to say
As society gets thrown out the window of a hollywood limo
Like a fucking rock demo
All the rebels and renegades have disappeared
And now all i see is faggots and queers
You aint tough, so stop with the smoke and mirrors
You're officially dealing with a different breed
A lion in this jungle ready to feed
It's time for this world to get up to speed
You could try but you'll never fit in these shoes
I'm a megaton time bomb with a short fuse
I'm a freighttrain, bullet, knife, running right through

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Cant stop me

The seasons change

Cant stop me

The proud mary keep on burning
Big wheel keep on turning
Rolling down the river of change
But nothing fades me
Because i know my name

And the pain will make me stronger Yeah but how much longer

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