

Help Me

Deuce

Help me, Help me, Help me, Help me
Help me, Help me, Help me, Help meChorus:
Help me, I aint got no brains.
Help me, I aint cant feel no pain.
Help me, I cant stand the rain.
Help me fore I drift away.Im the George Bush of this rap shit.
You can tell Randy Jackson to kiss my black ass.
Im the white Obama bitch, you can judge this,
while I flip my middle finger off and let one out quick.
Im sick of these people tryin a tell me what I got,
like its Down syndrome, it makes me wanna load a clip
and put a round in them, make in drown in with,
these other rap stars who are clowns its sick,
like Monica Lewinsky suckin on a six inch tooth pick,
bitch just got her boobs did, so she can do it, do it,
and make a new clip till these kids download it,
and you say Im profound, shit, I aint goin down
with my hand on my dick,
while the next World Trade Center blows up quick.
Hold up, I think you need another doughnut Mr. Officer.
Everybody go nuts.Chorus:Look what Ive become, this place that I begun,
I started as The One and still dont give a fuck.
These bitches get no love, no more grenade or dove,
youre 30 rappin? ewuh, and still aint got a buzz.
You can dream, you can dream but youre gonna suck,
I got the voice and the looks baby turn it up,
I dont need MTV when I sell this much,
Id rather be on Carson Daily than Oprah son.
Im a be better than them, Im a veteran kid,
I came to get these kids off of medicine binges.
Whos better than him? Not Ollirum that bitch.
I told you once and Im a tell you again.
At least fight back pussy gimme a challenge,
Im the boss motha fucker, you dont want no static.
B, O, S, S, Deuce is back bitch, yo Truth, pass the automatic.Chorus(Yee) These labels wanna put me away for
good,
they wanna keep me in the hood,
but I keep swingin right back like you know I should,
makin history in the books.

You suck, theres no butts,
the whole music industry can lick my nuts.
Motha fucker I aint got no love for a fake-ass,
wanna be Donald Trump.ChorusUh hu, uh hu, hahaaw yeah, I aint even gotta fuckin try.
You know why? cause I sound good whenever I talk,
whenever I spit, whenever I sing bitch. Im the fuckin white Obama bitch.
Yeeah, aye Yuma lets get the fuck outa here.

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