

# revelation

## the phonograph

[chorus]I don't wanna go to school.. I don't need no education  
I don't wanna be like you.. I don't wanna save the nation  
I just wanna live my life.. everyday a celebration  
One day i'ma leave this world.. I'm waitin for the revelation  
[bizarre]I wanna kill myself! I'm still debatin  
In front of a baptist church, masturbatin  
Prayin to satan - think I'm crazy cause I smoke crack  
Live on ( ? ) in a two-family flat? (fuck it)  
Tired of gettin hit in the face with a broom  
My moms on her period, my dad's in my room (daddy no!)  
I got ten rocks and I need to get out  
I told him in five minutes, out my own damn mouth (moms smoke crack)  
My poor grandmother, God bless her soul  
The bitch got aids (aww) she just waitin to die of a cold (hahaha)  
There's three things that keep me from bein a nazi  
I'm black, a fag, and my dad's liberace  
[kon artis]No matter how bad the beatin, I went to school cheatin  
My dad whooped my ass at a pta meetin  
Stick with school I had to have nuts just to do it  
Got bored and became truant  
When I had the gall to go I just couldn't do it  
I was lured into corners by the peer pressure shit  
How would you feel if you was held by the tip of a barrel  
Gettin threatened to get your skin ripped to bone marrow  
Bet suburban kids never got rushed for their apparel  
Like me, outcast, last in class  
First to leave, when the teacher called on me  
Best believe I had somethin up my sleeve  
[eminem]I've been praised and labelled as crazed  
My mother was unable to raise me, full of crazy rage  
An angry teenager, nothin can change me back  
Gangsta rap made me act like a maniac  
I was boostin, so influenced by music I used it  
As an excuse to do shit, ooh I was stupid  
No one can tell me nothin hip-hop overwhelmed me  
To the point where it had me in a whole 'nother realm  
It was like isolatin myself was healthy  
It felt like we was on welfare but wealthy  
Compelled me to excel when school it failed me

Expelled me and when the principal would tell me  
I was nothin, and I wouldn't amount to shit  
I made my first million and counted it  
Now look at, a fuckin drop-out that quits  
Stupid as shit, rich as fuck, and proud of it  
That's why

[chorus][swift mc vay] I was raised with a rifle and mask  
Steadily beatin my psychiatrist ass just for askin about my past  
(bitch) I was never on that punk shit; fuckin around  
Can get yo' belove abducted, smothered in blood quick  
You couldn't pay swift to give a fuck  
Was crazy like my father, it musta been poison in that nigga's nut  
Far as probation, fuck peein in cups  
I violate at any time, let 'em see the blunt  
I grew up steadily masturbatin inside of cells  
Young as hell, havin conversations with myself  
You could tell I wasn't lenient, a disobedient  
Lynched and slapped teachers, bitch I'm not readin it  
You don't know what dawgs go through, a little nigga  
Sippin liquor with my old dude, what the fuck you gon' do?  
I'm quick to curse you, I told my mother that i'ma hurt you  
If you ever again mention a curfew  
[kuniva] Look, my family ignored me and I don't like that  
They don't even listen when I tell them I'll be right back  
(yeah whatever) this nice beautiful house ma, it don't mean shit  
Cause you know daddy's a drunk and he don't clean shit  
And yesterday he hit me like a grown fuckin man  
I couldn't stand up to him, I just ducked and ran  
I'm sick of this, I wish on christmas  
That I can get a loaded four-fifth and put a fuckin end to this  
(fuck it) I got no friends and I can't get a bitch  
Only thing I have is dirty magazines and sticky fingertips  
Nothin to smile about, I'm about to lose my mind  
Got me an automatic nine, now I'm ballin out  
[proof] Wait 'til school's over, pu-pil are people to shoot through  
Kids goin cuckoo, with a two-two  
Since my fame is this new dude, in this high school  
Losin his noodle learn that people don't like you  
The football jocks is, spittin on him  
Popular kids in school is now pickin on him  
Burn out youngsta niggaz now hittin on him  
And his teacher in his english class keep flippin on him  
And now he's grounded with no allowances  
For drinkin forty ounces, cause he was caught by his counselors

And why the fuck I gotta ride the bench coach?  
Already got expelled for wearin a trenchcoat  
All I ever seen is.. {violence, violence}  
Told me to keep silent, stepped back in my eyelids  
It's apparent that my parents weren't parents at all  
That's why I blew out my brains and murdered you all  
[chorus]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>