

# Game Over

## Does It Offend You, Yeah?

You can't stop me  
You a pussy  
I'm a god  
It was all a dream, I was smoking all the finest weed  
Like a Kottonmouth King, I never find a seed  
I'm like Sid Vicious in '78  
I wake up handcuffed but I'm doing it my way  
Stop, listen, what's that sound?  
That's the sound of a revolution, the underground  
That's the sound of my heartbeat, war drums pound  
Like a, hey, yeah, yeah, yeah, hey  
You know I'm down  
I'm a rebel, I'm warrior, I'm a sad clown  
That's why I drink 'til the sun goes down  
That's why I smoke when I wake up and stay so high  
Nobody wants to see the soldiers die and  
Nobody understands the Muslim's eye though  
Everybody understands the word survival  
That's why we invest in the Smith & Wesson  
That's why we gotta stay ready for any enemies testing me  
I pity the fool who gets between me and my destiny  
I take you to school, stupid  
I teach you a lesson not to fuck with me  
Little bitch, I'm a god  
Besides, motherfucker, who's side you on? Come on  
Uh, I need some head  
Say, uh, I need some head, haha  
Uh, I need some head  
Say, uh, I need some head, haha  
Uh, I need some head  
Say, uh, I need some head, mama, come on  
Uh, I need some head  
Say, uh, I need some head, haha  
Game over, we're taking over  
I'm on the front line, I'm a soldier  
You're a liar, a vampire  
I tell the truth, I wear a blue collar  
I refuse to throw my life away  
I refuse to throw my life away

I refuse to throw my life away  
I refuse to throw my life away  
Checkmate, huh, game over, this a take over  
We can talk about it or we can go to war  
I'm a soldier, bitch, you a motherfucking pussy  
I fuck you so hard like I fuck this groupie  
I can't be stopped, I'm solar powered  
I'm a new school rebel, you an old school coward  
A black Aryan, I been here before, man  
American made new world warrior  
And I don't give a fuck what you think about me  
If you know then you shouldn't ask about me  
Mr. Hip Hop, Mr. Punk Rock  
Yo, Mr. Huntington Beach  
It's ya boy Jahred, it's not what you expected  
The most def, the most hardcore respected  
One gun, number one, still most requested  
Ha, I teach a girl to cum in one easy lesson  
Teach a fan to look around him and question  
The media and the public school system  
Rosicrucians and the Freemasons  
Could some sand niggas pull of 9/11?  
Is there really a Hell and a Heaven? No  
What do you think Jesus meant when He said, "Be born again"?  
That nigga was talkin' about reincarnation  
Ho, that's enough knowledge for now  
Yo, pass me that joint, bitch, it's going out  
Yo, take a hit  
Uh, I need some head  
Say, uh, I need some head, haha  
Uh, I need some head  
Say, uh, I need some head, haha  
Uh, I need some head  
Say, uh, I need some head, mama, come on  
Uh, I need some head  
Say, uh, I need some head, haha  
Game over, we're taking over  
I'm on the front line, I'm a soldier  
You're a liar, a vampire  
I tell the truth, I wear a blue collar  
I refuse to throw my life away  
I refuse to throw my life away  
I refuse to throw my life away  
I'd rather be dead than be a fucking prisoner  
In your matrix of fucking consumer bullshit

Go ahead, spend your money on some stupid fucking trend  
Some shit that's gonna be gone by next year  
Wear your hair like a girl  
Wear girls pants like a fucking queer  
Keep crying about your little cheating slut of a girlfriend  
Like a fucking little baby, be a man  
Checkmate, huh, signs are all around you  
Yo, man, you hear something  
You don't know what I'm talking about  
Wikipedia that shit, stay informed, man  
Don't get trapped in a coon cage

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>