

# My Last Words

## Bill Lawrence

Devilish rockin' in hell  
Mind of a psycho funk I sell  
The U-N-H-O-L-Y just as well  
I think I gotta buzz from the quart of Champelle  
Time to get wicked watch me kick it  
And I'm a throw it in your face until your sick of it  
You see the radio won't play my music  
If I say suck my dick they refuse it  
Fuck the radio now what 'cha wanna do  
Fuck 107.5 and channel 62  
Fuck the new dance show also  
"I'm sick of that shit, listen to the hit"  
And any motherfucker who doubts me  
Close your mouth 'cause you don't know shit about me  
I got a whole new attitude, I still get rude  
I still kick wicked shit and I ain't changin' shit  
Fuck censorship I say suck my dick  
Back to back with a ho and a bitch  
And all y'all suckas can suck my balls  
And if I'm goin' to hell, I'm goin' out sayin' fuck y'all  
(CHORUS)(4x)  
Yeah I got some last words  
Fuck all y'all  
Bitches, niggaz, parents, teachers  
The radio, the church house, and the preacher  
Suck my dick till I die  
You think I give a fuck if I make your grandma cry  
Bitch get real, 'cause I'm a get ill  
Some nigga tryin' to dis me? Now be for real  
I got the funk I flow, just to fuck ya ho  
And I'm cold gettin' pussy 'cause your bitch said so  
Fuck Reverend Night, while I rock the mic  
Better lock your doors on devil's night  
  
'Cause I'm a crucifix and let loose the mix  
And for the punks who don't like me let loose my dick  
Turn the noise up and watch me tear it up  
And if ya ain't singin' with me shut the fuck up  
I'm gonna make ya holler, while I clock big dollars

While your bitch is cold screamin' my name, yes y'all

For all y'all hopin' for my downfall

Fuck all y'all

(CHORUS)

On your FM band, I get banned off the radio dial

I get buck wild, now I gotta style

That just won't quit

And if you don't like it just suck my dick

The U-N-H-O-L-Y son of a bitch

Cold holdin' my dick 'cause I'm doin' this shit

How this shit be done rappin' son of a gun

You said you saw me with the devil, but I ain't the one

So try to fess me, or even test me

But fuck you and Elvis Presley

I'm sick of that dead motherfucker let him die

Everybody always comin' with an alibi

Now they say he ain't dead, he livin' in Texas

When all the bitches on the planet think I'm sexist

Fuck Elvis Presley he can suck my nuts yes

What he meant to you, I give a fuck less

And I don't care about you, her, or him

It's long, tall, short, fat E-S-H-A-M

And to all the ones that hope for my downfall

It'll never happen so fuck all y'all

(CHORUS)

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