

# Kill Pop

## Future Leaders of the World

Kill pop, kill  
Welcome to the show everyone  
Let go, kill your mind have some drugs  
I don't give a fuck where you from  
As long as you get high  
Wake up, what are you waiting for?  
Time's now, life is yours, life is short  
Truth's something you can't buy in stores  
Unless it's leveled 4  
We're the new sensation taking over the nation  
On all TV sound wave radio stations  
Infiltrating incubating shaking  
Revelations at the speed of light in an alien ship  
Fuck the big wig pigs, chewin' fat off of kids  
Making doe outta shit, selling dope ritalins  
Pop culture's dead, vultures eat what their fed  
FBI FCC seceded, see I'm a code red  
So fuck what your parents think  
Forget what your teachers preach  
Their words are just useless speech  
To make you think what they think  
Is how you oughta wanna live  
I've heard it a million times  
Politicians and all their lies  
Shut your mouths tell the truth  
You swines America's dead  
I'm alive live sue me see me  
Kill pop dead on the radio  
Circus home made from Buffalo  
Sold out tickets to every show  
Drugs are illegal so I kill microphones  
Kill pop dead on the radio  
Circus home made from Buffalo  
Sold out tickets to every show  
Drugs are illegal so I kill microphones  
Kill pop, kill pop  
Well, it's already dead at least to me in my head  
I see your glam and glitz fake tits and gold rings  
Collagen lipshit diamond earrings  
Liposucked ass your nose is plastic  
And when you sniff coke it melts like hot wax bitch  
So fuck all you losers hiding in closed cars  
And diamonds you couldn't buy  
A real you so the real world reeled you  
I walk run scream sing and rap talk  
You get bent on your knees by TV's and ass fucked tools  
So fuck what your parents think  
Forget what your teachers preach  
Their words are just useless speech  
To make you think what they think  
Is how you oughta wanna live  
I've heard it a million times

Politicians and all their lies  
Shut your mouths tell the truth  
You swines America's dead  
I'm alive live sue me see meKill pop dead on the radio  
Circus home made from Buffalo  
Sold out tickets to every show  
Drugs are illegal so I kill microphonesKill pop dead on the radio  
Circus home made from Buffalo  
Sold out tickets to every show  
Drugs are illegal so I kill microphonesWe got a brand new CD for you baby  
With a bunch of snazzy tunes  
They'll make a profit of this prophet's hanging  
So sell and tell me what to doWe got a brand new CD for you baby  
With a bunch of snazzy tunes  
They'll make a profit of this prophet's hanging  
So sell and tell me what to doMake some hits and get those kids' heads banging  
It's the critics choice to choose  
Corporations are the artists painting  
It's the people voice to loseKill pop dead on the radio  
Circus home made from Buffalo  
Sold out tickets to every show  
Drugs are illegal so I kill microphonesKill pop dead on the radio  
Circus home made from buffalo  
Sold out tickets to every show  
Drugs are illegal so I kill microphones

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>