

# What the Fuck

## Rise of the Northstar

Hell, yeah, coming at you once again, guess who's back?  
The one original band in this sanitized scene comes to kill this track  
Like Bejita, I come back stronger  
And more vicious, sharp like Shura  
Motherfucking industry cocksucker  
You've sold out your wide-opened ass  
Make me laugh, make me cry, let you die  
When I see what your band wants and tries  
I'm of another caliber, all together  
Contracts torn to pieces like Mecha-Freezer  
Get the fuck off / motherfucker  
Back the fuck off / fucking hustler  
What the fuck? What the fuck?  
I don't wanna / I don't need ya

Watch out the fire of the Saiya  
This first album is a victory, created, composed and paid by ourselves  
Dedicated to all our friends, supporters and sadly... our dead ones  
You and your fake contracts you don't enslave me  
I know what you want from me, what you've got for me  
Make money, money, money on my back  
You're funny, funny, funny let me smash your trap  
Here is the next concept, respect what we are and fuck the rest  
In this business I'm delivery guy  
One Team standing under the Koshien sky  
You'll never tame my flame  
This is my last chance  
You'll never tame my flame  
Until my last breath  
You'll never tame my flame  
Never forget my name  
Put your middle fingers up  
They can't stop the Great North Walk

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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