RTO

(Hed) P. E.

Where do we go from here
You both wonder as your shorty push away a tear
When your a lover and a fighter you can get confused
You feel fear, love, hate, you dont have to choose
They choose you
Remember back on the block
When we were still drinking 40s
And fucked with the cops
Remember fucking with the shorties
Dickies and docs
Fucking with that gangster rap
And punk rock
Yeah we never knew back then
That we would end up losing most of our friends
But when those friends start acting like they enemies
Then they dead to me
Fuck a bitch - it's not a threat
It's destiny baby
Like sands through the hour glass
Cant stop the hands
Try and watch the hours pass
You by like you standing still
I smoke - I fuck - I kill these pop stars
Bitch - this suburban noize
And we dont give a fuck about you fake ass rockstars
We the motherfuckers screaming fuck the world
And fuck you - we represent the truth
You a phony, a fad, a fluke
Your time is up, and we coming for you
We all geed up, and we gunning for you
I'm a megaton time bomb, with a short fuse
I'm a freighttrain, bullet, knife, running right through
The bell tolls
For you and yours
Pay your bills
Face the lord
Armageddon
Every year
Pick a scab

Erase your fear
We can ride this out
We wont cry about it
We'll have to fight it out
We can live with or without it
Cuz i'm that kind of guy
Ladies and gentlement...BIG B
One might argue and say its only music
But look what happens when you start to abuse it
You could even acuse it of being a murder

I wish Biggie and Pac woulda thought of that earlier
Why all the good ones gotta go away
And now all these punks think they got something to say
As society gets thrown out the window of a hollywood limo
Like a fucking rock demo
All the rebels and renegades have disappeared
And now all i see is faggots and queers
You aint tough, so stop with the smoke and mirrors
You're officially dealing with a different breed
A lion in this jungle ready to feed
It's time for this world to get up to speed
You could try but you'll never fit in these shoes
I'm a megaton time bomb with a short fuse
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We can live with or without it
Cant stop me
The seasons change
Cant stop me
The proud mary keep on burning
Big wheel keep on turning
Rolling down the river of change
But nothing fades me
Because i know my name

And the pain will make me stronger
Yeah but how much longer
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We wont cry about it
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We can live with or without it

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