Bullshit Who the fuck do you think you are You've taken this a bit too far Believing you're king shit In your fake fantasy A clown dress to impress Soft core, Mickey Mouse and nothing less Exposing you will make me rest Until then remember you're A bullshit fake Paper Gangster You ain't nothing but an image and a liar A bullshit fake Paper Gangster Softcore motherfucker Could it be you're really not from the streets Could it be you saw it on TV The way you act where I come from You'd never last Could it be you're lying through your teeth Liar Once a long time ago I was naive to all I know People tried to push onto me Their week mentality I woke up to and I know I am real and not for show Unlike you who knows inside You're soft because A bullshit fake Paper Gangster You ain't nothing but an image and a liar A bullshit fake Paper Gangster A Punk Ass motherfucker The life I've lived the pain I've felt With such things you never dealt So to me you are a maggot So when you go and outcast me And I can't do a fuckin thing Know that I know inside

You're weak