A firing frime

Not twiddling thumbs

How many moons? How many mornings? How many moons? How many mornings Have I got left til I've no breath left to breathe? How long's left for me? For whatever the time, for the rest of mine I'm gonna spend time putting an end to my Enemies who wanna put an end to my shine Why bother try offending me? Its off with the heads of these swines When I sign out you're gonna remember me Remember me? Don't nobody wanna send for me The only time they mention me or speak or me disrespectfully is when they sl eep I've been between a lot of legs of a body of a centipede Please enemies be more courteous, save me the sweat and forget to breath Life could be easier I could ease it up Instead I look like someone tryna squeeze a dump And I haven't eatin in months so I need these MC's on the edge Ill be the reason they jump off Remember the jump off When I come forth You dont wanna be the MC I run towards I like my liquor like I'm straight I ain't no Dumbledore Untoward two sluts like I love and adore you But this custom I come before you And its cool if I can't get it up coz ive got a cucumber for you Fuck the world Ima stick it in mud And stingy wanna drink you can piss ina cup I leave women as livid as stunts So run your lips ive been itching to give a chick a bit of a cunt punt How many moons? (How many moons?) How many mornings Have I got left til I've no breath left to breathe? How many moons? (How many moons?) How many mornings Have I got left til I've no breath left to breathe? How long's left for me? For whatever the time, for the rest of mine I'm gonna spend time putting an end to my Enemies who wanna put an end to my shine Why bother try offending me? Its off with the heads of these swines When I sign out you're gonna remember me Sanity I squandered it I think I've gone bit too far in darkness I'm wondering Ghetts hes pissed he ain't on the list Well I'm pissed I'm not on the top of it Deep in thought conspiring Get the fireman Call my thought

I'm playing the worlds smallest violin
Inconsiderate like I give a fuck how they feel
Kidnapping rappers and having them as microwave meals
I know my meals ready when the microwave stops
I'm a lot more Jack Nicholson than I am Michael J Fox
The creep that crept up on Pixie Lott
In the baby grow

I sat on her knee and told her to touch me inappropriately until my daisy $\operatorname{\mathsf{gr}}$ ows

I'm not a man of her man kind Mechanical mad man

I make Hannibal look more like an Annabel I'm an animal at night

How many moons? (How many moons?)
How many mornings
Have I got left til I've no breath left to breathe?
How many moons? (How many moons?)
How many mornings
Have I got left?
How many moons? (How many moons?)
How many mornings
Have I got left til I've no breath left to breathe?
How many moons? (How many moons?)
How many moons? (How many moons?)
How many mornings
Have I got left?