[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz] I'm the American Taliban I love my weaponary, it's from Japan If I don't know you, don't converse with me just slap my hand Or else your forcing me to cock it fucking back in blam It ain't a loss to me, you soft as fucking bags of sand I stay with the heavy metal like merciful fate Until I see the separation of church and the state They take advantage of dying lives and seldom So fuck the liars and the lying liars who tell em' And fuck everybody who say that I'm not on my dean(?) And fuck the Catholics, supported the Nazi regime I'm the reason that logic in the philosophers dream And the reason that I deposit a shot in your splean And while you worry about the second coming of your Jesus There's a connection to vaccines and other diseases They hurtful procedures and use the tools well That's why they try to keep you from the water fuel cell I feel like putting a gat to my dome Cause they faggots and they liars like the Vatican throne I bring the life into a track like I'm Lazarus Home So never fuck around with me, I'm a statue of stone

Digging rings by the moonlight Walk through mud in new Nikes Gonna raise my son by the way of the gun; and have him shoot ri aht Elevate the mental state and take him to new heights It might not kill him if you drop him from two flights Breaking down your molecules quicker than transporters Decepticon, Kublai Khan, conquering transformers The fourth-quarter quarterback Got a quarter? Call the coroner and tell em' that Ten gee's to get the corpses back Heavy-metal, metamorphic, meditate to slay your tapes Radical rythem with nuclear raps when it radiates Fuck loading glock clips, Ap is on some cosmic shit Aim Cape Canaveral at ya, shoot you with a rocket ship Shock em' with a shotgun shell I'm Johnny Rotten as hell With big business like Sid Vicious on shit cell You faggot back packers, rap on computers Get Martey McFly, I'll send you back to the future

[Verse 2: Apathy]