

Bleep

Arsonists

Looking, looking nervous
Their whole purpose to criticize us
Indicate us on music, this world's a circus
where murderous written language is rap
Initiation to courtrooms exhibit our DATs
Cuffing our wrist back, slapped with prosecutions
Guilty!
Embedded into the minds of kids, women and ticking
Time bombs, warned to bite my tongue
Fuck that! Ain't this America?
Where it's cool to shake your Fuck and show
Prostitutes on camera?
The moment I want to speak on what I'm seeing
Causing violence, sirens approach my crib
Pig soldiers creepin' in silence
With science that I'm a rapper!
Minus the glitter that host the glamour to suck
Moist shit on manufacturers
Then they say we rap too much!
Freedom of speech told me to speak as I please
(Fuck y'all)
You ever heard of such?
Censorship should tied up, thrown in the trunk
Get spread across the desert, get cut in bitty chunks

Fuck this you motherfuckers, come at me!
We free to say a lot of shit
Then it's used against me!
Your word against mine, and mine about two breaths away
From havin' your bitch suck my cock live on stage!
Fuck this, fuck that! (Fuck this across the map)
Fuck that, fuck this! (Self-righteous fucks, we live this)
Your word against mine, and mine about two breaths away
From havin' your bitch suck my cock live on stage!

Hip-hop ain't kill your boy and
Rap ain't rape your daughter
And this music ain't bring that shit that sniff
Across the border
We in a world where everyone just walkin' with
Giant fingers
Pointing in all directions where we haven't
Invented mirrors
Guns as common as light fixtures
TV is pretty pictures that show reality
So what we live is always tinkered
I swore on my little bro that's locked down
At sixteen that I won't water down my Fuck
Fuck rap, I'm here to blow steam
Whoa! Look at 'em now! Cryin' to the extreme
'Cause shit shot up the prom
So they blaming it on the music scene and
The teens don't give a Fuck 'cause they parents
Don't understand
Fuck music get in they hands,
Started wildin' and speakin' slang
Letting they pants hang off they Fuck

Smokin' shit and playa hatin'
Relatin' to shit and shit so they request it
At the station
Now the whole nation is watching with redder bacher
And hot pockets
Swanson TV dinners, few drinks and false assumptions!

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Fuck this, fuck that! (Fuck this across the map)
Fuck that, fuck this! (Self-righteous fucks, we live this)
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From havin' your bitch suck my cock live on stage!

(Fuck this across the map)
(Self-righteous Fucks, we live this)

Shut the fuck up!