

# What Would Kimbo Slice Do?

Attila

Every day we are force fed with compiling stress  
But not a single worry will ever cross me  
Choices mean vices we all have our thing  
The party's in session so crown me the king  
Do you like to lose control?  
Sex, drugs, and death metal  
Fill out the form and sign below.

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The party's in session so crown me the king.

What the fuck is up?  
When everybody fucking talks shit  
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What the fuck.

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What the fuck.

Woa!

Yeah were gonna break it down like nobody ever has before  
Cuz were young and fucked up, poppin' da blunts up, high in the dirty south  
Until the breath is taken from my lungs  
I'll be spittin' a fat-track attack like a rapper on crack.  
Whoa!

Lies gargle through my veins  
Minds start to go insane  
Where do we put the blame?  
Emotion is just a fucking game.  
Oh!

Pieces are shattered  
None of this mattered  
Disregard the fine print.

Aahh!  
So do you like to lose control?  
Sex, drugs, and death metal  
Fill out the form and sign below.

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The party's in session so crown me the king.

Oh its apparent, haven't you figured us out by now?  
Oh, where my bitches? Haven't you figured us out by now.

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Where my bitches? Haven't you figured us out by now.