Move out the way when I'm passing through. I got heads to the front and the back of you. I got the world in my hands you can have it, too. I got two middle fingers and they're pointing at you. Move out the way when I'm passing through. I got heads to the front and the back of you. I got the world in my hands you can have it, too. I got two middle fingers and they're pointing at you. I'm the messiah, I'm anti-celebrity, I'm anti-war like John Lennon in the seventies. Dead celeb's the movement, you're the students. It's time to change the world kids. Here's the blueprint. Something smells like teen spirit, Like the ghost of Kurt Kobain wrote these lyrics, And forced America to listen, With a million angry misfits screaming "fuck the system! ". I'm the pain in Axle Rose's diary. That's why an Appetite for Destruction lives inside of me. I'm not your typical lyricist. Acting gangster and selling out appearances. They need to take a musicology class, So thank God the prince has finally come back. To save us from the whack water down three sideshow. I'm the anti-American teen Idol. Move out the way when I'm passing through. I got heads to the front and the back of you. I got the world in my hands you can have it, too. I got two middle fingers and they're pointing at you. Move out the way when I'm passing through. I got heads to the front and the back of you. I got the world in my hands you can have it, too. I got two middle fingers and they're pointing at you. I'm like the hands of Michael Jackson's plastic surgeon, Changing music into a different person. I took it's face and changed it, replaced it, Surgically, verbally gave it a face-lift. And what's this new shit we callin' Blood Music, For Dead Celeb fans who can relate to it. -And now. So let the games begin. You either turn with the world, or you watch it spin. If your dreams were stolen by a liar, Then steal it back, like your name was "Winona Ryder". Don't be afraid, be stronger divide and conquer. Come out swinging like "Ozzfest" concerts. Time's up, I'm calling you to rise up. No more walking blind with eyes shut. Find the message hidden in these chapters. Like Black Sabbath records playing backwards.

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I got two middle fingers and they're pointing at you.
Move out the way when I'm passing through.
I got heads to the front and the back of you.
I got the world in my hands you can have it, too.
I got two middle fingers and they're pointing at you.

I fight for this like it's a violent game.

I'm in between Grand Theft Auto and Max Payne.

I'm the magic in the hands of David Blaine.

Spit so much blood, I leave this microphone stained.

Along came a spider spinning webs of hated.

Welcome to the wonderful world of entertainment,

Where stars are born and celebrities tell lies.

The revolution will now be televised.

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I got heads to the front and the back of you.

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I got two middle fingers and they're pointing at you.

Move out the way when I'm passing through.

I got heads to the front and the back of you.

I got the world in my hands you can have it, too.

I got two middle fingers and they're pointing at you.

-Move.

I got two middle fingers and they're pointing at you. $-\mbox{Move.}$

I got two middle fingers and they're pointing at you. -Move.

I got two middle fingers and they're pointing at you. $-\mbox{Move.}$

I got two middle fingers and they're pointing at, Fuck you.