

# Go Fuck Yourself

Deez Nuts

Now see triple six to me ain't the number of the beast,  
I see triple f yeah,  
forever friends and family. But if we enemies it takes  
on a different meaning  
entirely, like fuck you fuck go fuck yourself and  
everybody like you see.  
We ain't like you, you never walked a mile in our  
shoes, if you were sandals we'd  
be steel toe boots. Plus them boots is just too big to  
fill, for real, you little  
fucks ain't even fit to lick the shit from my heel,  
name an innovator who ain't got  
a million haters, you keep runnin' your mouth, I'll keep  
stacking my paper. And when  
you see me you salute like I'm the motherfuckin'  
general, if not go fuck yourself  
like your packing two kinds of genitals.

Go. This shit is getting tired. Fuck it's hard to let  
it slide.  
Your. Not even worth the scuffle. Self. Let it touch  
the hustle.

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They call me the cremator, incinerate, torture.  
Things burning out of control, the reapers here to take  
your soul,  
mentally vexed, cashing those checks.  
Blood lustin', I demand my respect.

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