

[Verse 1: Erick Arc Elliot]

I blink twice 'til my eyes close on my face  
Deep breaths, struggling to reach home base  
Awkward nigga, mother fucker this is a race  
God made me great, so I been invisible to hate  
Partly humane, part of the same, part of the game  
Used to smoke a Parliment before I partied with my pain  
And Bacardi was the same, 151 to your brain  
But I'd rather beg my pardon than to party with you lames

[Hook: Meechy Darko]

Fuck money, fuck friends, fuck family  
Fuck pussy, fuck drugs, fuck sanity  
I don't give a shit, Why?  
Cause ignorance is bliss, right  
Fuck the law, fuck the president and white house  
Fuck the jury, fuck the judge in the nightgown  
I don't give a shit, Why?  
Cause ignorance is bliss, right

[Verse 2: Zombie Juice]

Sit back and analyze my life like Montana did white  
All the bitches I hit, and all the bitches I might  
Clearly underrated amongst all the favorite  
But fuck it, my styles like [?]  
I'm a keep smoking 'til my lungs collapse  
And fuck y'all laws, I'm a keep my straps  
[?]  
I'm better off dead, somebody fill my head up with lead  
Dropped outta high school, lint in my pocket  
I picked up the profit, the block bitchin, bitches is hawkin'  
Grandma don't want me, Grandpa kinda lonely  
Pay my dues, wear my jewels, refuse, never I lose  
Fuck that, on my last dollar and my bus pass  
Fuckin' with some niggas that'll give a mother fuck  
Who fuckin with us? No one fuckin with us, time to reconsider  
Zombie gang, walking dead, none iller

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Meechy Darko]

Fuck your faculty, your fans, and your music  
Fuck the engineer, and the nigga that produced it  
Fuck your religion, your God, and your guidance  
Tell Virgin Mary time for Meech to pop that hymen  
Fuck the Moon, fuck the stars, fuck Venus and Mars  
Fuck a Rolex and diamond ring with them flashy cars  
Fuck the last supper, fuck your church and it's gospel  
Fuck them halfway dead niggas in the hospital  
Fuck my left lung, fuck my right lung  
Fuck my chrome gun, fuck my black gun  
Fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck  
Drop five bombs, fuck that I'm on  
Like the mic I record with, fuck global warming  
Fuck heaven and hell, purgatory  
Fuck the pastor, fuck you for giving him offering  
Fuckin' exhausted from all these fucks

I'm fuckin' off this nigga, what the fuck

[Hook]

Fuck you..