

Where do we go from here  
You both wonder as your shorty push away a tear  
When your a lover and a fighter you can get confused  
You feel fear, love, hate, you dont have to choose  
They choose you  
Remember back on the block  
When we were still drinking 40s  
And fucked with the cops  
Remember fucking with the shorties  
Dickies and docs  
Fucking with that gangster rap  
And punk rock  
Yeah we never knew back then  
That we would end up losing most of our friends  
But when those friends start acting like they enemies  
Then they dead to me  
Fuck a bitch - it's not a threat  
It's destiny baby  
Like sands through the hour glass  
Cant stop the hands  
Try and watch the hours pass  
You by like you standing still  
I smoke - I fuck - I kill these pop stars  
Bitch - this suburban noize  
And we dont give a fuck about you fake ass rockstars  
We the motherfuckers screaming fuck the world  
And fuck you - we represent the truth  
You a phony, a fad, a fluke  
Your time is up, and we coming for you  
We all geed up, and we gunning for you

I'm a megaton time bomb, with a short fuse  
I'm a freighttrain, bullet, knife, running right through

The bell tolls  
For you and yours  
Pay your bills  
Face the lord  
Armageddon  
Every year  
Pick a scab  
Erase your fear

We can ride this out  
We wont cry about it  
We'll have to fight it out  
We can live with or without it

Cuz i'm that kind of guy

Ladies and gentlement...BIG B

One might argue and say its only music  
But look what happens when you start to abuse it  
You could even acuse it of being a murder  
I wish Biggie and Pac woulda thought of that earlier  
Why all the good ones gotta go away

And now all these punks think they got something to say  
As society gets thrown out the window of a hollywood limo  
Like a fucking rock demo  
All the rebels and renegades have disappeared  
And now all i see is faggots and queers  
You aint tough, so stop with the smoke and mirrors  
You're officially dealing with a different breed  
A lion in this jungle ready to feed  
It's time for this world to get up to speed  
You could try but you'll never fit in these shoes

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Cant stop me  
The seasons change  
Cant stop me

The proud mary keep on burning  
Big wheel keep on turning  
Rolling down the river of change  
But nothing fades me  
Because i know my name  
And the pain will make me stronger  
Yeah but how much longer

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