

# The Box

(həd) p.e.

The most powerful and feared man in the music business

Yeah, what's up zac  
Tell it like it is for once  
Read between the lines for once  
Listen

The industry is dumbing down the nation  
They dope up the youth  
So plug up your ears  
While phony punk bands cry about relationships  
We forget our roots  
And run on patriotic fears

I was so weak  
I let them run all over me  
But now I'm fighting just to get back my name  
Yea I was so fuckin weak  
But now I'm so fucking pissed  
You bitches - I'm fucking tired of this shit

Don't box me in  
Coz I'm out the box  
You can't box me in  
Coz I'm out the box  
You won't box me in  
Coz I'm out the box  
Don't box me in  
Coz I'm out the box - pussies

Yeah man  
It's time rite now  
We gotta fucking stand up  
Against these phony ass motherfuckers  
You with me - Listen

This I'll keep it so real  
I'll learn from my mistakes  
Can you feel me?  
Next time I'll stick to my guns  
Ya wanna rumble - here I come  
I never run

I get up - stand up and fight  
I'm burnin and lootin all night  
No woman - no cry - know why?  
Cuz e'rythings gonna be alright

Just let me do what I gotta do  
You'll never change me  
Can ya feel that?

Let me do me - you do you  
Stay outta my business  
Hear dat?

I can't stop rappin you faggot

You see what happens - it's tragic  
You want war  
You can have it

Don't box me in...

No I can't live that way

You never say what you wanna say  
You only say what you think they wanna hear

Fuck you - I'm not your motherfucking slave  
Fuck you - I fucking hate you!!

Fuck you!!