

Tell Me What It's Worth

Lightspeed Champion

Crack open the good times
On a street corner busting rhymes
But you fell between the lines
They all laugh, become a joke
Am I crazy baby let's all hope
For narrow halls, crunching drums
I've got the sweets sugar but that's all
Tell me what it's worth
Tell me what it's worth
So tell us that we're spelling everything wrong
Negroes turn a blueish gray when they're dead
Well that's funny 'cause I've just turned bright red
Red, red, red
Kill, kill, kill when everything starts to suck
Drowning all your sins boy well I guess that's bad luck
Or the fact that your race is full of shit
I've got the sweets sugar but that's it
Tell me what it's worth
Tell me what it's worth, whoa, whoa
Clean your blades and keep swinging
Don't stop till the red runs out
Till no more joy pours out of your mouth
Tell me what it's worth
(Don't, don't stop till the red runs out)
Tell me what it's worth
(Don't, don't stop till the red runs out)
Tell me what it's worth
(Don't, don't stop till the red runs out)
Tell me what it's worth
Whoa, whoa