

# Meth-head Vs. McNugget

P.O.S.

Ladies and Gentleman

Alright, the crowd looks pissed  
There might be a problem here  
Who's the scrubby new jack  
Loud mouth little fuck, up there?  
Hi, (HI!)  
My name is promise of stress, skill  
I rep the midwest still  
I run from the rest, like  
King little(?), who that?  
Who the fuck he think he is?  
I don't know him  
so I'll show him little more than nothing  
Nope, I will not have that in a song, flat  
This place will be about as stable as Iraq  
Wide tracks, similar to your girl's hair  
Rock socking these, but only got one pair  
Just stop mocking me  
Just trying to get this place stirred  
Just trying to keep it live  
Do it up in the Air Force One  
Like George Bush  
Get retarded  
Like George Bush  
Wether you're drinking, or bang cocaine  
Like George Bush  
You've got no room for face (uh-uh)  
Who you think you are, George Bush?  
Stay the fuck outta my great lakes  
Wanna be known from the cities that quake  
To the cities that never put on my breaks  
Come on!  
Rock Kuwati, playing the bombs  
Raps and hand claps  
They're so long, it kinda worries my Mom!  
Till I'm gone, I'm rapping DoomTree  
etcetera and so on, and so long  
as I can still  
Hold a pen in my hand, I will  
And I'll write too  
spit some shit to excite you

Peace to the Uh-West  
DoomTree!  
On this laser beat  
No, We keep it Live, Live, Live  
Don't stop the body rocking  
And keep the head nods nodding all night  
Live, Live, Live  
When you sick of they shit  
Put up a fist  
Cause we the people who try to keep it  
Live, Live, Live  
Come on, who's world is it?  
The world is their's  
Too many of you think

"It's fine, It's fine, It's fine"

So, how many of you  
Ladies and Dudes  
Check the news  
Say "It's fucked up"  
But do nothing but say "It's fucked up"  
I'm just like you, but to  
Tell you the truth  
I'm thinking about asking (oh no!)  
What he thinks of my nuts  
I'm like "tea-bag the government"  
But that don't fix our predicament, does it?  
Shit makes me sick to my stomach  
General populace numb  
and that's all folks  
How many of you realize you're the butt of the 9-1-1 joke?  
Blessed to death that you be better off for us  
I'm gonna lift up on your head  
So you can wake up  
And smell that herb and be cleansed  
And get get to get down  
It's like get up, and get get to get down

Nah, I mean like really get really down  
Get low, get the fuck under something (Sims!)  
They throwing fucking fire-bombs at me  
Alright, Now wake up, stretch!  
I'm like fuck, FUCK!  
It looks like a blue day outside  
Yea,blue

P! to the O,S  
DoomTree  
On this laser beat  
No, We keep it Live, Live, Live  
Don't stop the body rocking  
And keep the head nods nodding all night  
Live, Live, Live  
When you sick of the shit  
Put up a fist  
Cause we the people who try to keep it  
Live, Live, Live  
Who's world is it?  
The world is their's  
Too many of you think  
"It's fine, It's fine, It's fine"

P.O.S. (Live!, Live!)  
Wake up the kids and open eyes (Live!, Live!, Live!, Live!)  
I hope to see ya  
Too many blind (Right!)  
And not too bright (The Time!)  
To bring a fork and a knife to get their free meal, yea

Who's world is it?  
The world is their's  
Come on  
(Whose world is it?)  
The world is their's  
Come on  
The world is their's  
Too many of you think

"It's fine, It's fine, It's fine, It's fine, It's fine"

DoomTree

On this laser beat

No, We keep it Live, Live, Live

Don't stop the body rocking

And keep the head nods nodding all night

Live, Live, Live

Peace to the Uh-West

DoomTree!

On this laser beat

No, We keep it Live, Live, Live

Who's world is it?

The world is their's

Too many of you think

"It's fine, It's fine, It's fine, It's fine, It's fine"

(Alright!)

It ain't, Fucker!

Laser Beak's a fucking genius, period