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Little acts, little deeds for little minds
I'm a breed, I'm a breed of my own kind
Attitude, gratitude, I let that shit carry me
And do it every day until the muthafuckas bury me
And you think we dress and we act strange
To unchange the words that we exchange
Take a deep breath, try to leave that shit unsaid
And step on the stage where I unleash the hatred
Know who the fuck that you're talkin' to?
Out of my way
Out of my way
Know who the fuck that you're talkin' to?
Get out of my way
Get the fuck out
Hypocrites, politics and democracy
Government's overrun by hypocrisy
There they go, there they go
All in my business, sellin' their souls
And they ask for forgiveness
And I think everybody better come clean
And raise up to the wrongs that are happening
Take a deep breath, try to leave that shit unsaid
And step on the stage where I unleash the hatred
Know who the fuck that you're talkin' to?
Out of my way
Out of my way
Know who the fuck that you're talkin' to?
Get out of my way
Get buck
Get buck
Get. buck
Get buck muthafucker
Get buck muthafucker
Get buck, get buck, get buck
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Get buck muthafucker

Get buck muthafucker Get buck, get buck, get buck Get buck muthafucker Get buck muthafucker Get buck, get buck, get buck Get buck muthafucker Get buck muthafucker Get buck, get buck, get buck Know who the fuck that you're talkin' to? Out of my way Out of my way Know who the fuck that you're talkin' to? Get out of my way