## M.A.D.

Drug nation, we know no denial We are fuckin drug addicts, ha ha! Don'tcha? Yes! Don'tcha? Yes! Don'tcha? Gotta do it - Kurt Cobain!

Sex, drugs, rock'n'roll Gave a little X, and I got some stroll Can't tell I lit this roach it's too hot to hold Turn that up, that's the Countin' Crows Hy-dro, let's abuse it Oh, no, that's techno music Homos and sex abusers Slow mo', hit the exit duty A pill, bitch, and a room Condom biz, takes balloons Ass, tits, acid Pass it (that's it!) Puff, puff, and pass (Puff, puff, and pass!) The motherfuckin blunt that's stuffed with hash Don't make me have to punch yo' ass

Mom and Dad! (I smoke weed) Mom and Dad! (I do blow) Mom and Dad! (I take E) Mom and Dad! (I bang hoes) Oh Mom and Dad! (I sniff paint) I've been bad! (I drink 'gnac) Don't be mad please! (I jerk off) Mom and Dad! (I smoke crack)

My mind ain't where I left it last I got an F in class; in fact, eff this class! Why they call this a special class? I'm gon' press an ass, not test to pass I do what I want, I'm tired of bein bored Pass the Corona and turn on some porn Hand me an ambi' and I start snorin And don't say it's too early in the mornin! I'm horn dog but bad to the bone Slick talkin teacher give me ass, I'm alone Here, take these pills and pass 'em along I don't wanna die in my casket alone If I'm a gat in a room with a hand full of 'shrooms Morpheus, I took the red and the blue (Don't do drugs) No more (Don't do drugs) No less (Don't do drugs) Without me (Don't do drugs!) [coughing] That's Kid Rock's advice, Tupac alike With a pregnant nun, dick slobbin dyke (Aw come on Proof, man that ain't right!) Man fuck you Salam, it's hip-hop for life I'm a cutthroat killa with a butter knife Man I got the dick that your mother likes

## Proof

Mom and Dad! (I do blow)
Mom and Dad! (I take E)
Mom and Dad! (I bang hoes)
Oh Mom and Dad! (I sniff paint)
I've been bad! (I drink 'gnac)
Don't be mad please! (I jerk off)
Mom and Dad! (I smoke crack)

Aiyyo Mom and Dad Thanks a million for raising me bang up job Dad You left when I was 5 dickhead! Yo, I got a secret for you Mom I don't even like going to those family reunions I just go there to bang my cousins That's it, you think I like playing volleyball? I'm lookin at their asses Ma I'm tryin to knock up one of my cousins Mom Yo Pop, I think you're a fuckin homo Hey thanks for payin for my college, I'm learnin a lot I'm learnin a million, I'm learnin a bunch of shit Like how to put rufees in chicks drinks and fuck 'em in the face Look for me at teabag.com bitch Thanks Mom, thanks Dad you're great Hey Proof, thanks for gettin me on the fuckin record Pssh, college, I never been to college Community college what? I gotta say somethin else, what? Fuck it, I'm done...