

I Wash Cars

Ronnie Radke

[RONNIE Spoken:]

You guys didn't think I was gonna say something, did you?

Well guess what... Haha...

I'm about to expose you punk motherfuckers right now.

Sumerian Records, I See Stars and Lorenzo The Main Event, you punk pussy!

[RONNIE Rap:]

Motherfucking I See Stars? More like I Wash Cars!

'Cause I'm about to end your career in just 16!

And actually you never had a fucking band from the start,

So it's kind of hard to start something that never had heart.

You fucking fake phonies popping slander off my name,

Trying to make my fans believe all the lies you claim.

I never stole a dime from you that's the goddamn truth!

You guys dropped off the tour 'cause your plan fell through!

Yeah deny it motherfuckers but I got proof,

You fucking punk pussies forgot about the emails you slew at me!

At me, haphazardly asking for a second chance,

But actually secretly planning to have fans come to the shows chanting:

I Wash Cars! I Wash Cars!

You've been a band four years but have not gotten far!

Maybe I can help you sell records for a bit,

You guys talk a lot of crap but you haven't done shit.

[CHORUS:]

So you can talk all the shit you want but it's never gonna take away (take, take away)

How shitty of a band you are and your record label feels the same (they feel the same)

You can tell everyone I'm bad and I won't try to explain (try to explain)

So all I know is that your band sucks 'cause you're a Digital Renegade (renew gade)

Re-Re-Renegade, you're a Digital Renegade

Re-Re-Renegade, you're a digital bunch of gays

[B-LAY Rap:]

B-LAY!

Ronnie has armed me, my army's behind me

And honestly The Main Event, whose backing Sumerian

Whose acting a little black, saying "nig" a little bit

At the end of this little track, I'm a end it a little bad

You ignorant little man, I'm a savage in this rap

You's Italian? You Black? You wrestle!

The fact is, you lack the backbone to meet Radke in the back of his bus

[RONNIE:] Now you trying to get buzz off the back of my luck

[B-LAY Rap:]

Well I'm Black in the back of the bus

Waiting to smack a fake thug who's thinking he's tough

'Cause his momma didn't give him enough love, or back rubs

I'll raise Hell above, I never gave a fuck

[CHORUS:]

So you can talk all the shit you want but it's never gonna take away (take, take away)

How shitty of a band you are and your record label feels the same (they feel the same)
You can tell everyone I'm bad and I won't try to explain (try to explain)
So all I know is that your band sucks 'cause you're a Digital Renegade (rene gade)
Re-Re-Renegade, you're a Digital Renegade
Re-Re-Renegade, you're a digital bunch of gays

[RONNIE Rap:]
And Lorenzo you're a bitch
You can suck my dick
Threaten me on YouTube?
Mr. Main Event

[RONNIE Spoken:]
Hold up, hold up.
[Mocking Lorenzo]: "Bada-bing, bada-boom, I tell it like it is.
I'm a scary mothafucka! I go on YouTube and threaten people.
I'm so hopped up on these steroids my I See Stars shirt don't fit! I love penis!"

[RONNIE Rap:]
How about you show your face like you said you did?
I put you on my guest list haven't heard from you since
You're a punk ass meathead with weak bread
Pissed off and regret cause the steroids shrunk your fucking penis
And Ash shovin' coke up Mr. Worsnop's nose
And everybody wonders why he spends his money on blow
Oh no
And when I see ya I'ma box ya', drop it like it's hot
Lockin' down your whole block, locksmith
Like the apocalypse when I'm dropping fists
Like a Southpaw, shock ya', dodgin' obstacles
Knocking fools out in the metropolis
A busted lip and bloody nostrils, sock your opticals
That is what you get for talking shit
Better come equipped the next time that you spit something sick
I'm fucking Swift like Taylor get it in son of a bitch
Irony, isn't it?

[CHORUS:]
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How shitty of a band you are and your record label feels the same (they feel the same)
You can tell everyone I'm bad and I won't try to explain (try to explain)
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[RONNIE Spoken:]
Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, you're not cool, and fuck you.
Sumerian Records you're a bunch of punk pussies. So is Lorenzo.
You fucking buff piece of shit. Fuck you. Bada-bing, bada-boom my fucking ass, motherfucker.
You were never at my show. You never came down 'cause you're a bitchmade motherfucker and you won't do shit. Fuck you and all your friends.

Sumerian Records. Ash. 'Sumerian Records,' really? You have a sphinx as a logo.
A sphinx. An Egyptian logo. Right? That is a totally different race from an actual Sumerian. Those are two different races!

That's like me naming my record label 'Christianity Records' and having a Buddha as our mascot, you fucking idiot. Fuck you.

Fuck I See Stars, you fucking punk pussies. Every single one of you. You know exactly why you were on the fucking tour. Trying to make up some shit so you can get your band to sell a couple more records. Come at me when you can at least sellout a fucking venue you fucking bitch. Fuck all of you. Fuck everyone. Fuck all the fans that agree with I See Stars, too. Fuck you.

I don't give a fuck about any of you motherfuckers. Oh yeah, hey Lorenzo: I've got this video that someone took of you when you didn't know about it. And uh... Well, you be the judge. I'm gonna play the audio right here. Does this sound familiar?

[Recording of Lorenzo Plays]