Stand on the head, an illusion passing by You're better off dead, when justice starts to fly Cuz it knocks you down, and when you're trying to get up
The mad boy surrounds you, so come on what's up

We are the children of the earth they say
And our implausible motive is to seize the day
An eternity, it would take us to regain our strength
As the stereotypical push it

What does it all mean, this path tone deaf scream Don't stereotype me, cuz you're walking on a tight beam But talk all the talk in your dreams unseen Be all you can be in the Army, well that's not me Where did it all go, who will ever know That these times in my mind forever moving so slow So don't be so fake, your voice has to break Through the barrier unseen with no mistakes

Just jump in the air Everybody over there To the people over there And everybody everywhere

I find in my mind this stations overdrive
That these voices I hear, never have to hide
From these crippled ass punks trying to be like solo
So why even try when you know that you can't go
There, when your bitch ass looks turn to stare
Glare, I turn it back boom in the air
150 miles an hour, speed up and crash
You gotta fucking bullet for your ass

We are the children of the earth they say
And our implausible motive is to seize the day
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Just jump in the air Everybody over there To the people over there And everybody everywhere

Stand straight, head strong It takes, not long Stand straight, head strong It takes, not long

Sev, Sev now stand to attention
Like Mr. John Holmes, I've got the erection
For you, score you, didn't mean to ignore you
But waiting, contemplating, gets you in a 5.0 folder
Depending on the ending,
I can turn the situation around
Change up location, take it underground

With a big ass house, fine ass girl Plenty of dough, and by the way, look who's going pro