

## D.f.f.

## Skarhead

Everybody's asking me if Skarhead's fine  
We're still fucked up on a Saturday night  
No ones gonna tell us how to live our life  
T.C.O.B.  
Drink, fuck, and fight!

Another drink for the liver. A line for the mind  
A little coke whore loving to pass the time  
White trash pussy. Some drugs and booze  
The hardcore living is the life I choose  
The party don't stop till we say when  
Until I'm taking you home to fuck you and your friend  
Your doing lines off my cock while I'm taking some shots  
Stick the straw in the bag. Fuck breaking the rocks

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I'm internationally known to rock the party  
So pass the cocaine, Jack, and Baccardi  
I sniff all day, fuck all night  
Hardcore hooligan who loves to fight  
So listen to this message as I do this hot  
Only creeps like us, lurk in the dark  
I love my life, love these whores  
Getting animalistic when behind closed doors

See I be fucking the dams  
Moving the cain  
Working up the block see all the product  
Gets allotted where we party or not  
We keep it hot nonstop with the strippers and drugs  
Never report it, get retarded, we some real street thugs  
We keep it low life, its yo life, fuck your wife too  
Getting dizzy running trizzys on her, with the crew

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