

# I Am The Line (junkstar Megamix)

Uncle Outrage

I am the line  
But I ain't thin  
Like hot men  
I'm thick  
Like my dick  
I'll f\*\*k up your system  
Like weed and speed and shit  
I need a ten or an ounce  
A hit or a blast  
Cause I'm a loser (drug abuser)  
And I always come last  
You can snort me  
Drink a quart of me  
Turn me up and distort me  
Hey ma, why didn't you abort me?  
Bathe in a quart or three  
I like my girls portly  
Call you a retard  
And don't wait to see  
What you report of me

Bend me, Shake me  
Smack me, Crack me  
Just like a spine  
But you ain't gonna get no further  
Cause I am the line

I am the line!  
And I'm fine  
Don't cry for me, L please  
Just another man  
Trying to make ends meet  
With his band  
Uncle Outtie sucking dick  
That's my bit  
And this is for  
The f\*\*king critics!  
You can say we suck!  
You can break our thumbs!  
Well, don't do that cause  
H and Poles play drums  
Telling shit, that's your bit  
On this track, it's so phat  
Come on bitches, let's sing it loud!

I'll make you fall so hard  
You'll think you got the belt  
I'll make you fall so hard  
'Cause I'm the line

You are one fix mean girl  
Starting to bleed through  
I'm not one of those people  
That f\*\*ks without needles

Wake up!  
I did it all for you

Your sick fantasy is coming true  
Even though I'm not in the mood  
Can't stop this kid  
From bleeding on you

Cause I'm a Mexican not a Mexican't  
Come down on your fans with a single hand  
Don't understand that it was all a sham?  
Got everybody thinking that I'm a band  
I was never empty I was full of shit  
If I was black I'd be a hit  
Wanna double cross me cause I'm the line  
But I'm just too fast like a Tech9 run

Maybe some day  
I will be  
Just like a rapper  
Named D.G.!  
Get you by the balls  
You can turn and cough  
And tell me one more time  
Just how much I rip off

Because I'm sick and tired of all these fans  
Sick and tired of shaking hands  
Sick and tired of dead rock stars  
Sick and tired of bass guitars  
Sick and tired of techno clubs  
Sick and tired of two bit drums  
Sick and tired of all these raves  
Sick and tired of gameboy games  
Sick and tired of punching girls  
Sick and tired of kissing guys  
Sick and tired of Betty's trash  
Sick and tired of M.S.I.  
Sick and tired of missing dates  
Sick and tired of demo tapes  
Sick and tired of getting dropped  
Sick and tired of what I'm not  
Sick and tired of being the stream  
Sick and tired of the triple cheese  
Sick and tired of my jealousy  
Sick and tired of every sleaze  
Sick and tired of paying bills  
Sick and tired of f\*\*king Nils  
This is how I made my millions  
Sick and tired of everything  
I have the nerve to try and sing  
This is how I made my millions