

I got a story to tell
Check check

Crazy glue, make sure you get it in the cracks and crevices
To put me back together is
Not an easy task, but it's not like I asked you to do it
It was your choice the whole time, you knew it
So you're here to build me back up?
Start with the legs and work your way up
Used to usin' to run so please pay extra attention
When you piece the flesh back together section-by-section
"There'll be some slight bruising."
Yeah, I figured that much, wow they both look great
"Yeah but don't try to stand up, just relax."
Ok, I can handle that,
Thank you so much for this, how could I ever pay you back?
Movin' on to the hips, strap 'em in place
Wrap the skin around, find my dick, attach it at the base
Put my balls on, yup right there
Before it was shattered it was way bigger I swear
Wow, this is awesome. This is super phat, awesome

Father, are you speakin' to me?
Every little cunt that I fall in love with,
She ends up breakin' me
Put me back together, assemble my brain
It's my worst enemy
Look at these people stare, I tremble
Why do they hate me?

Get out my stomach. Wow, that feels great
Like butterflies, this is like fate
Or destiny that we met
You might be the best thing that ever happened to me
And it's a promise I won't forget
Work up to the chest, yes, perfect
Strap my neck on, "Here, see if you can turn it"
Aw, it's a little stiff but nothin' to be concerned with
You're doin' a wonderful job honey
"Well, you deserve it"
Weary? Why stop now? Make sure my back's in order
Focus on the shoulder blades 'cause they tend to get sore
From all the punchin' and kickin' I do
"Why do you do that?"
'Cause hip-hop kicks my ass and I try to kick it back
It's awesome, I can't wait for you to see it and believe it
'Cause I know I can do it with the best of 'em
"Well, we'll see about that"
Aw, shit, she's just like the rest of 'em
Aw, yeah, and when the butterflies turn into butcher knives

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I'ma try to disregard that last comment
'Cause this is the most crucial part of my reinstallment
My mind, see it's not just placin' my brain in
My memories are scattered on the floor in the basement
Oh, see that one? It was seventh grade her name was Megan
I fell in love for the first time, and I changed
And I learned a lot at a young age
Like how to deal with real pain
Adults, they didn't care, my friends thought I was so lame
"Hm, that's funny"
Well, put it in
"I don't know, I mean, do you really need it again?"
They're my memories
"Well, we'll make new ones"
But I don't wanna lose 'em, I mean this is what made me who I am
"But I built you and I should have a say, don't you agree?"
No, I'm me and you're you, see?
Two different people, not one.
I knew it was only a matter of time before trouble begun
And the moral of the story is (Get out, bitch)
Aw, fuck it, Self Destruct

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Goodbye, everybody

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Bye, everybody

The Illuminati is real, and they are watching you, right now.
They are inside of your television, your telephones. Be careful.
They are inside your mother, and your father. Be careful.