How To Be A

Weerd Science

Step one in your mission: gather information Get on the internet, perfect for bomb makin' First you need some fertilizer, it's the shit For construction of a bomb, also the main ingredient

Some ammonium nitrate, preferably light-weight Rent the Ryder truck, think about the impact it might make Mix 'em all together and your work can be seen For sixteen miles by the naked eye, not to mention T.V.

The American media, greedier than the average meat eater The seedier the plan the more they gonna love it, man The more they wanna get they hands on an exclusive You goin' be famous as long as you can do this

Make all your purchases two months apart from one another In different states and go undercover Never use a credit or a check just cashed 'Cause they will try to track you after the blast

Man, after this bomb goes off, as long as you made it correct We gonna inject the American step-ladder with a little dose of disrespect A "fuck you" to the US for every soul that God hasn't blessed (fuck you!)

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Step two in your mission: a building you should find A federal institution? That should suit us just fine But how to get in? Hmm, good question Always follow the plan close, don't go in guessin' (duh!)

Security codes nobody knows So when the janitor's about to leave squeeze one in his dome Shit you 'bout to kill thousands, what's one up close? Now quick, grab his clothes, we're almost there (yeah!)

Inside with the bomb, I know just where to place it (where?) In the basement, adjacent to maintenance Face it toward the wall so when the motherfucker blows The whole foundation'll fall in

Oh yeah, don't forget to wipe down everything you touch 'Cause one fingerprint is one fingerprint too much And detectives'll try to find clues and signs That'll point the finger towards the culprit, so leave nothin' behind

Hide out in the bathroom when the AM rush and Walk out like nothin' happened, unnoticed and untouched This is gonna work it's a promise you can count on This is revenge for anyone who's been pounded on

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Step three in your mission is never easily executed So whatever was part of the original blueprint: Do it Stick to the original plan, don't stray from it Since no clues were left the FBI got a "Who Dun It?"

It was 9:30 AM when the bomb exploded Many lives were lost, the media noticed Jesus, I wish I could say nobody felt a thing But so many were trapped inside the building still breathing

Don't think about that now, calm down, don't panic What the fuck did you think was gonna happen? You put a bomb in the bottom floor of a government facility Now reality hits you, testing your moral agility

Listen, by now you should be like six hours away Find a cheap hotel, rest and hold your thoughts at bay See, you're not just on the run from people in general But also from yourself, stealth you must be from your mental

Tomorrow's a big day, you gotta cross the border Hide out in Mexico for three months and no shorter Keep tabs on the progress of the investigation The news broadcasts but now they've blamed it on the arab nation

Things'll die down soon, you'll be in the clear Three months becomes six months, six becomes a year People's attention turn to more important things Congratulations, you have been successful

Let's retrack our steps and look deeper into the mission The bomb was just a song, a foundation, nothin' was missin' It could blow up, no fingerprints, 'cause the fans and the media Tried to dig through your past and try to prove that you're fake

The government building is the club and the DJs are the detectives Inspectin' your shit to see if it's a record they wanna be reppin' The escape is how not to let all the shit go to your head The janitor that you killed was another MC instead

But you didn't use a gun, your song was just hotter than his And the tracks are the people that died when the bomb was detonated

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