

Before that shit that needs to stay back in the shelves
Your punk-ass made it up and your fuckin mind is gone
You shouldn t never been glorified now you re god(?)!

Suck! Your fuckin money-Suck! Suck bitch!

You don t know me-Shut up you don t know me
Squeal like a pig when you break fuckin break fuckin neck(?)
Well I ll tell you bout my balls scratch what s coming back jack we ll
turn back
Girls(?) for any words whether not your fuckin I m makin no sense what
coming is the jubilla(?) I m really stoppin naughty(?) an most anybody
so thinkin of me by now but yer the rabbit and I can t think for who I am
n shit I below where ll it be
Cause we cannot give back those lives

We exist two thing understand
Lot hates black sheeps an all the purge
Mr P I G could I fuckin see
Show ID don t crushed all my bothers yeah ya do
And to the jury can t be no turners on my skin this color
Does that mean I m burned
Cause your punk-ass made it up and your fuckin mind was gone
Shouldn t never glorified god(?)!

Suck! Your fuckin money-Suck! Fuck you bitch! Fuck.

This is a bad-ass song! I transcribed the lyrics cause I liked the song
so much. This song is easier to play in EADGbe but their is that one note
in Riff 3 that required Dropped D. I dunno maybe they downtune during the
Shut up you don t know me ... part. Ah well, have fun.