

I m here alone face flat along at the edge of the glass  
But I m not here to preach I m just sick of the racial(?)  
My parents knew me strong to let go of that glass  
So why should I try I clack like I m low as hell(?)

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.