

311

"Damn"

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Word up, I'm talkin' to you
I'm makin' dope rhymes, that's what I do
Like a madman, you know it's bad, man
I slam, a good goddamn

Well, I've been burned so goddamn badly
I could just sit and sing the blues
But instead I'll make a fist, yeah
And make my own good news, yeah

Take my advice, yeah
You'll pay the price
To make it funky like this
Good God, damn

I drop a syllable like yo, what else is dissin' me
Uh, it's pissin' me off, rock me baby? What?
You don't mean that crap, what the hell, if it sells
Damn, you're a sham, no thank you, ma'am, bitch

Oh, I've been burned badly
I could just sit and sing the blues
But instead I'll make a fist, yeah
And make my own good news, yeah

Take my advice, yeah
You'll pay the price
To make it funky like this
Good goddamn, tell you what
Alles klar? Uh

And the nightmare of publicity begins
This is the time to find who are your true friends
I train my brain to be original build character,
aboriginal
American music is what I grew in to
To my detractors, fuck you

I say we fear no evolution stand up musical revolution
Follow me now when I say we can never stop
In we never give 'cuz this is how we breathe and live
And some of them whine and some of them bitch

They cannot do it we never switch
We do it for ourselves, we do it for you, boom
If you don't like it, well, I hope you do

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