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8-Bit "Pyro Techniques"

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Pyro techniques.

Burn that shit all down,

Motherfucker.

Pyro techniques.

Burn that shit all down,

Bitch.

Pyro techniques.

Burn that shit all down,

Yay, yay!

We don't need no humans, let the motherfuckers burn!

Hanging curtains up and down the surrounding walls,

'Cause that's exactly what the fuck it is for y'alls.

With a blinding flash, I'll turn the club to ash

With a slight of hand and a burning match, bitch!

Board of Safety hate me,

When they pay me a visit I stand still,

So they may mistake me for a trashcan or a water

heater.

I'm like the phantom of the high school prom cafeteria.

Just got a God damn shipment in of TNT.

Go buy me a glass of US lye,

And it's about time for the finale.

Are you ready to die, motherfucker?!

This suit will protect me as your ass burn up.

Off your fucking burning corpse, I'll light a big ass blunt

And yell big ass bluffs.

Blow the smoke in your face,

'Cause humans are a motherfucking God damn

disgrace, bitch!

Pyro techniques.

Burn that shit all down,

Motherfucker!

Pyro techniques.

Burn that shit all down,

Bitch!

Pyro techniques.

Burn that shit all down,

Say what!?

We don't need no humans, let the motherfuckers burn!

I'm burning up all bitches that want and try to diss me.

Lighten up the carpet 'til you activate crispy.

When they all dead, I'm huntin' down the Kimota.

Kill his fuckin' ass then I go stoke Simota.

Don't give a shit about anything that breathes.

Torch this fucking club up before we rob your dead ass and leap.

I might fuck a corpse or seven on my way out.

Give the fuckin' Mormons and Midway a fuckin' shout out.

I'm gonna burn this motherfuckin' place down.

Your ass either already dead or face down.

Coughing all the way to the coffin.

The fireworks amazin'.

The death count awesome.

I do this often.

My heart be my job.

'Cause on earth- it's all about Iron Hog.

Fireproof; I speak the truth,

While your underwear smellin' like baby poop.

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