

## Boy Eats Drum Machine

### "The Real Feminem"

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Guess who's back  
Guess who's back  
Guess who's back

Guess who's back  
Guess who's back  
You ain't black!

So you were poor  
And you were trailer trash  
Now ya living like Elvis rollin' in cash  
Bet ya house is real palatial  
Hey pretty boy did you enjoy your facial  
Ain't that shit suppose to calm ya down  
Why you so angry, cos you ain't brown  
Dissin' Moby for speaking his mind  
Well you speak yours, so I'll speak mine  
What's the worst you can level at me  
Coz I'm old huh?  
Past my prime  
If you can't do the time, then don't do the crime

Bring on the drag queen, bitch

This looks like a blow job to me  
Coz what we need is some controversy  
Everybody suck, just swallow me  
Cos I like a big dick up my dish

MTV killed rock 'n' roll  
They don't play me no, but I'm proud of my soul  
I'm into dick and I can swallow it whole  
Fags, calling you genius  
Come on, that's like scoring a home goal  
White boys getting into rap  
So clever with words, it's the same old crap  
Be predictable play the game  
Like Vanilla Ice try into rap again  
Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide  
When there's gay men being crucified  
Matthew Shepherd, remember that name

He was killed, do you feel no shame  
Listen up, Sir Elton John  
Anything for fame wellyou got it wrong

This looks like a blow job to me  
Coz what we need is some controversy  
Everybody suck, just swallow me  
Cos I like a big dick up my dish

Strange fruit hanging from trees  
Homophobia is the same disease  
Proud to be black, proud to be gay  
I don't piss in my handbag  
Dr. Dre

Last night a DJ fucked your man yeah  
Last night a DJ fucked your man yeah  
We were at it all night long, and then he heard this  
song  
He said I gotta get up, gotta get up, gotta run away  
now

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