

Floorpunch

"Clear"

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Smoke another joint
Drink another beer
Let's get one thing straight
You keep it fucking clear
Fuck your brain
Take another hit
I pray to God you OD on that shit
Shoot that fucking needle into your veins
Your brain-dead body is all that remains
I fucking choose to keep my mind clear
Your drugs and alcohol don't belong here
You don't know who you're fucking with!
You're messing with the wrong crew!
Blow that smoke in my face, and God knows what I'll do
Your fucking lifestyle makes me sick
Straighten out your act, and fucking quick
I can't understand why you do that shit
Cause me and my crew won't stand for it!

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