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## Future Leaders Of The World "Kill Pop"

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Kill pop, kill

Welcome to the show everyone Let go, kill your mind have some drugs I don't give a fuck where you from As long as you get high

Wake up, what are you waiting for? Time's now, life is yours, life is short Truth's something you can't buy in stores Unless it's leveled 4

We're the new sensation taking over the nation On all TV sound wave radio stations Infiltrating incubating shaking Revelations at the speed of light in an alien ship

Fuck the big wig pigs, chewin' fat off of kids Making doe outta shit, selling dope ritalins Pop culture's dead, vultures eat what their fed FBI FCC seceded, see I'm a code red

So fuck what your parents think Forget what your teachers preach Their words are just useless speech To make you think what they think Is how you oughta wanna live

I've heard it a million times Politicians and all their lies Shut your mouths tell the truth You swines America's dead I'm alive live sue me see me

Kill pop dead on the radio Circus home made from Buffalo Sold out tickets to every show Drugs are illegal so I kill microphones

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Kill pop, kill pop Well, it's already dead at least to me in my head

I see your glam and glitz fake tits and gold rings Collagen lipshit diamond earrings Liposucked ass your nose is plastic And when you sniff coke it melts like hot wax bitch

So fuck all you losers hiding in closed cars And diamonds you couldn't buy A real you so the real world reeled you I walk run scream sing and rap talk You get bent on your knees by TV's and ass fucked tools

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We got a brand new CD for you baby With a bunch of snazzy tunes They'll make a profit of this prophet's hanging So sell and tell me what to do

We got a brand new CD for you baby With a bunch of snazzy tunes They'll make a profit of this prophet's hanging So sell and tell me what to do

Make some hits and get those kids' heads banging It's the critics choice to choose Corporations are the artists painting It's the people voice to lose

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