Hed Pe "Flesh and Blood"

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No I don't wanna talk, kiss, marry, or dick you Yo I just wanna tie you up And fucking rape you I take you home and hide you under my bed 'Cause I'm a psychopathic freak I'm fucked up in the head Mommy

I don't wanna talk, kiss, marry, or date you
I just wanna tie you up and date rape you
Take you home and I'd fuck you dead
I'm a goddamn freak, fucked up in the head
Fucked up in the head
Fucked up in the head
I'm a psycho freak, fucked up in the head
That's why I paint my face, (???) red, huh?

You ever wonder how it came to this?
Trying to find someone to blame for this
How the fuck did I get framed for this?
What the fuck I ever do to you?
I must've seemed like a fool to you
I wasn't trying to be cool to you
What the fuck am I supposed to do?
Fuck you and your attitude
Fuck you and all the fucked up things you do
Fuck you and everyone you compare me to

It doesn't matter 'cause i found someone better than you

Flier too, for she much more finer than you
When her ass hit up a little higher than yours
And her pussy much tighter than yours
A better rider too
Ever wonder how it came to this?
You're the only one to blame for this
Now get lost, now get off my dick, stupid
I don't owe you shit
I'm sick and tired of it

I won't be your stepping stone (YEAH!)

I won't be your stepping stone (YEAH!)
I won't be your stepping stone (YEAH!)
Cause I don't need you!

You're a fucking liar
Can't trust anyone
Public school, Sunday school
Even sesame street
Check it
I remember how I used to be
I remember what you said to me
And all the lies that you fed to me
You only wanted to control me
To use me and confuse me
But you'll see

I ain't a goddamn slacker
Or an underachiever
I'm a warrior
I'm an anarchist
Fuck authority
Fuck the world
Fuck you bitch
Fuck the police, Fuck the rich
Fuck that pussy emo shit
Those little fagots suck so much dick
It makes me sick (ha ha)

You ever wonder how it came to this?
And you're the only one to blame for this
Now get lost, now get off my dick, stupid
I don't owe you shit
I'm sick and tired of it

I won't be your stepping stone (YEAH!)
I won't be your stepping stone (YEAH!)
I won't be your stepping stone (YEAH!)
I won't be your stepping stone

You think you're something, huh? You're bringing me down You get your cheap fucking thrills While you're bringing me down But the war it's never over Till the gun hits the ground And you'll never hear the sound No you'll never hear it sound

(intro/outro)
Why did you lie?
He just lied about everything

Any woman that's out there really needs to stay away from him

He didn't want to get married

Because he said the government was gonna keep track of us

And he truly is just out there to get women

I'm gonna make sure that I never speak to him again

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