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Hed Pe "RTO"

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Where do we go from here

You both wonder as your shorty push away a tear

When your a lover and a fighter you can get confused

You feel fear, love, hate, you dont have to choose

They choose you

Remember back on the block

When we were still drinking 40s

And fucked with the cops

Remember fucking with the shorties

Dickies and docs

Fucking with that gangster rap

And punk rock

Yeah we never knew back then

That we would end up losing most of our friends

But when those friends start acting like they enemies

Then they dead to me

Fuck a bitch - it's not a threat

It's destiny baby

Like sands through the hour glass

Cant stop the hands

Try and watch the hours pass

You by like you standing still

I smoke - I fuck - I kill these pop stars

Bitch - this suburban noize

And we dont give a fuck about you fake ass rockstars

We the motherfuckers screaming fuck the world

And fuck you - we represent the truth

You a phony, a fad, a fluke

Your time is up, and we coming for you

We all geed up, and we gunning for you

I'm a megaton time bomb, with a short fuse

I'm a freighttrain, bullet, knife, running right through

The bell tolls

For you and yours

Pay your bills

Face the lord

Armageddon

Every year

Pick a scab

Erase your fear

We can ride this out
We wont cry about it
We'll have to fight it out
We can live with or without it

Cuz i'm that kind of guy

Ladies and gentlement...BIG B

One might argue and say its only music But look what happens when you start to abuse it

You could even acuse it of being a murder I wish Biggie and Pac would a thought of that earlier Why all the good ones gotta go away And now all these punks think they got something to say

As society gets thrown out the window of a hollywood limo

Like a fucking rock demo

All the rebels and renegades have disappeared
And now all i see is faggots and queers
You aint tough, so stop with the smoke and mirrors
You're officially dealing with a different breed
A lion in this jungle ready to feed
It's time for this world to get up to speed
You could try but you'll never fit in these shoes

I'm a megaton time bomb with a short fuse I'm a freighttrain, bullet, knife, running right through

The bell tolls
For you and yours
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Pick a scab
Erase your fear

We can ride this out
We wont cry about it
We'll have to fight it out
We can live with or without it

Cant stop me The seasons change Cant stop me

The proud mary keep on burning

Big wheel keep on turning
Rolling down the river of change
But nothing fades me
Because i know my name
And the pain will make me stronger
Yeah but how much longer

The bell tolls
For you and yours
Pay your bills
Face the lord
Armageddon
Every year
Pick a scab
Erase your fear

We can ride this out
We wont cry about it
We'll have to fight it out
We can live with or without it

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