

Methods Of Mayhem "Proposition F* You"**

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Are you tired of hanging out in your car
And getting sweated by the boys in blue?
Tired of getting shot by your best friend and not
receiving
Any medical attention because of lack of insurance?

If these are a few problems that plague you and your
friends
This November when you go up that
Ballot box and you see the proposition marked
?Fuck you?, you know what to do

Tired of the boyz in blue, running up on your crew
You know what to do tell 'em ?fuck you?, it's a
proposition
Fuck you, fuck you, it's a proposition

Hangin' on back in the streets wit
Your peeps smokin' weed, drinkin' brew, who?
You ain't got a clue, fuck you, it's a proposition
Fuck you, fuck you, it's a proposition

Step into the ballot box
Blowing up the muthafuckin' spot, tired of these cops
Tired of these judges, tired of the rules
Waitin' til the day to tell 'em all, ?Fuck you?

Playin' two, 'cause it ain't enough
Got the boyz in blue still roughin' me up
On the T.V. news still talking it up
Never thought Tommy Lee could be fuckin' it up

Methods of Mayhem, Filthy and Dutch
I walk up in your party and I'm spikin' the punch
If you've had enough, you know what to do
?Vote yes!? On proposition fuck you

Tired of the boyz in blue, running up on your crew
You know what to do tell 'em ?fuck you?, it's a
proposition
Fuck you, fuck you, it's a proposition

Hangin' on back in the streets wit
Your peeps smokin' weed, drinkin' brew, who?
You ain't got a clue, fuck you, it's a proposition
Fuck you, fuck you, it's a proposition

Filthee, Tommy Lee, steppin' casually
Middle finger in the air for everybody to see
Obviously you haven't read over my proposition
"Fuck you", collectively be runnin' the opposition

Opposition, proposition upon exposure
Our prediction, stop your bitchin' we takin' over
I told ya, we more like pottery, stop the monopoly
We turn around nigga's that burn learn to do it properly

Tired of the boyz in blue, running up on your crew
You know what to do tell 'em ?fuck you?, it's a
proposition
Fuck you, fuck you, it's a proposition

Hangin' on back in the streets wit
Your peeps smokin' weed, drinkin' brew, who?
You ain't got a clue, fuck you, it's a proposition
Fuck you, fuck you, it's a proposition

Go on take away welfare, medicare
Start riots everywhere, my style she could need some
health care
I am well prepared, proposition fuck you, ammunition
buck you
Gotta bud a crew

Who da farmers? House senate takin' over congress
Show 'em how to keep it on this passive judgment
Passin' on the government, no paper green card
By law we rock hard, hip hop rockstars

Collage, I borough street, hoods and guns
Take your goods and run, gettin' naked for fun
Give ya food to bluff, so spark another blunt
Fuck you, fuck you, it's a proposition

Tired of the boyz in blue, running up on your crew
You know what to do tell 'em ?fuck you?, it's a
proposition
Fuck you, fuck you, it's a proposition

I've had it up to here with rules
Face plastered prime time, headline, on T.V. News
Fuck you! It's proposition
Fuck you, fuck you, it's a proposition

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