MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Plan B "Kidz"

Visit "Kidz" on MotoLyrics.com

This is my time now u get me?

Fucking cunts!

Check it!

I break a bottle over some boys head, stab a broken piece in to the poor cunts leg, I leave him in an alley where he's screaming and bleeding to death, run away laughing my head off, just to leave him for dead. What do I care? It's not like I'm gonna get caught, anyways, killing ain't a crime; it's a fucking blood sport and I might have to notch up as many points as possible, show the kids on my estate that I'm unstoppable. Cos in my world respect is the only thing that matters, fight and get enough, someone weak enough for me to beat is getting battered, your self-esteem is getting shattered in to tiny little fragments on the floor it's scattered. What can I say? Life ain't fair but I don't care cos l'ma touch up you like Elliott Nair. I tie a bandana round my head like Rambo, shoot you on your fucking doorstep like Jill Dando.

[Chorus:]

Pick up an AK and spray That's the mentality of kidz today Fuck a girl and get her pregnant underage That's the mentality of kidz today Even when I got doe I wont pay my way That's the mentality of kidz today Stabbing you in the leg down an alley way That's the mentality of kidz today

Even when I got cash in my pocket I ponce, have it all for free, everything that I want Now I smoke all your weed, get right of my bunce, never repay the favour back not even once cos I count like a jack on roll, I don't need the doe but the greed takes control and if I go looking for a fast to harass just to hear him tell me he's brass. I'm like trust me blood, you don't wanna make this hard, hand over your money, your phone and your pokemon cards, rule fast

or else l'll go on like smoking cigarettes, bad for yo health, got one hell of a mean streak, causing beef on the street, I pray on the week for ever looking for fresh meat, I need to eat. Keep feeding my ego, I'ma control freak and I'm only 14 years old.

[Chorus]

You know the eye to the law, I'm not old enough to have sex, my balls aint even dropped yet and I've had skets lying on their backs flat on the floor, virgin pussy getting fucked till it's raw. I go out on the chirps looking for birds, some young dumb bitch to fuck so hard it hurts, and what's worse is that I do it bareback cos when I put a condom on, it's bare slack. Nah my dick aint big enough for that, so I just stick my dingaling inside her snatch and that's that. If I see something I want, then I'll take it, girl wont give it up, then I'll rape it, break it, inpenetrate it, I'm gonna make it happen, impregnate it, if she has a jew I act like it aint mine, make her have an abortion for the 8th time.

[Chorus]

There's a gangsta named Bonehead who runs tings around my area, the shit he's involved couldn't get any hairier, if u wanna sit listening, he'll find you no matter where u are, fucking wid him is worse than catching malaria. He's the most notorious drug dealer on my estate, so... back to heroin and cocaine, double cross him and you'll feel the pain and there's more disappearing acts on the street than David Blaine. And I wanna be just like him, riding in a blacked out, pimping with alloy rims, doing drive-by's, firing an AK47 out the window and ting. See that kinda shit impresses me cos I got an ignorant mentality, the way I see is the way to be, so I haven't got nothing will ever get through to me.

[Chorus]

Boy that's the way it is today!

Visit <u>Plan B</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.