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"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

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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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