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## **P.O.S.** "Meth-Head vs. McNugget"

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[First Verse] Ladies and Gentleman

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Alright, the crowd looks pissed There might be a problem here Who's the scrubby new jack Loud mouth little fuck, up there? Hi<sub>(HI!)</sub> My name is promise of stress, skill I rep the midwest still I run from the rest, like King little(?), who that? Who the fuck he think he is? I don't know him so I'll show him little more than nothing Nope, I will not have that in a song, flat This place will be about as stable as Iraq Wide tracks, similar to your girl's hair Rock socking these, but only got one pair Just stop mocking me Just trying to get this place stirred Just trying to keep it live Do it up in the Air Force One Like George Bush Get retarded Like George Bush Wether you're drinking, or bang cocaine Like George Bush You've got no room for face (uh-uh) Who you think you are, George Bush? Stay the fuck outta my great lakes Wanna be known from the cities that quake To the cities that never put on my breaks Come on! Rock Kuwati, playing the bombs Raps and hand claps They're so long, it kinda worries my Mom! Till I'm gone, I'm rapping DoomTree etcetera and so on, and so long as I can still Hold a pen in my hand, I will And I'll write too

spit some shit to excite you

[Chorus] Peace to the Uh-West DoomTree! On this laser beat No, We keep it Live, Live, Live Don't stop the body rocking And keep the head nods nodding all night Live, Live, Live When you sick of they shit Put up a fist Cause we the people who try to keep it Live, Live, Live Come on, who's world is it? The world is their's Too many of you think "It's fine, It's fine, It's fine"

[Second Verse] So, how many of you Ladies and Dudes Check the news Say "It's fucked up" But do nothing but say "It's fucked up" I'm just like you, but to Tell you the truth I'm thinking about asking (oh no!) What he thinks of my nuts I'm like "tea-bag the government" But that don't fix our predicament, does it? Shit makes me sick to my stomach General populace numb and that's all folks How many of you realize you're the butt of the 9-1-1 joke? Blessed to death that you be better off for us I'm gonna lift up on your head So you can wake up And smell that herb and be cleansed And get get to get down It's like get up, and get get to get down

[Spoken]

Nah, I mean like really get really down Get low, get the fuck under something (Sims!) They throwing fucking fire-bombs at me Alright, Now wake up, stretch! I'm like fuck, FUCK! It looks like a blue day outside Yea,blue

[Chorus] P! to the O,S DoomTree On this laser beat No, We keep it Live, Live, Live Don't stop the body rocking And keep the head nods nodding all night Live, Live, Live When you sick of the shit Put up a fist Cause we the people who try to keep it Live, Live, Live Who's world is it? The world is their's Too many of you think "It's fine, It's fine, It's fine"

P.O.S. (Live!, Live!)
Wake up the kids and open eyes (Live!, Live!, Live!, Live!)
I hope to see ya
Too many blind (Right!)
And not too bright (The Time!)
To bring a fork and a knife to get their free meal, yea

[Chorus Modified] Who's world is it? The world is their's Come on (Whose world is it?) The world is their's Come on The world is their's Too many of you think "It's fine, It's fine, It's fine, It's fine"

DoomTree On this laser beat No, We keep it Live, Live, Live Don't stop the body rocking And keep the head nods nodding all night Live, Live, Live Peace to the Uh-West DoomTree! On this laser beat No, We keep it Live, Live, Live Who's world is it? The world is their's Too many of you think "It's fine, It's fine, It's fine, It's fine" (Alright!) It ain't, Fucker!

[Outro] Laser Beak's a fucking genuis, period

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