

## **Futuristic Sex Robotz**

### **"Fuck The MPAA"**

Visit "[Fuck The MPAA](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[PC Speaker]

Fuck the M-P-double-A comin' straight out the  
underground

A young pirate got it bad cause I'm down,  
Loadin' DVDs like a motherfuckin' fiend,  
Bring my camera to the movies and I put em on BT,  
Back all that stolen content up on DVD-ROMs,  
'Cuz my tip's been piracy since I dropped out my  
Mom's,  
And just because I share my MP3s,  
They got the government comin' after me,  
Instead of suin' kids why don't you step on up,  
And release a couple albums that don't completely  
suck,  
Stop puttin DRM onto audio CDs,  
That don't make it any harder to steal your MP3s,  
If I want your shit for free, I ain't gonna have to pay,  
And all your bullshit is why the fuck I say,  
Hack the Gibson, hack the Gibson,  
I'm seedin' BitTorrents like a digital pimp, son.

(CHORUS)

[All:]

Fuck the M-P-double-A  
Fuck the R-I-double-A  
Fuck the suits behind the BSA  
And fuck 'em all for the DMCA  
Fuck the M-P-double-A  
Fuck the R-I-double-A  
Fuck the suits behind the BSA  
And fuck 'em all for the DMCA

[Recycle Bin:]

Robot pirates, we get our shit for free,  
Parental Advisory you'll never fuckin' see,  
Been a couple years since I seen an FBI warning,  
Cut it out cause that shit's mad boring,  
Ya'll fuckin' dumber than that bitch from bad boys,  
Step to the Bin and it's grandma's sex toys,  
I'ma just keep fillin' up muh drives,  
The ones that disapear when the lawsuit arrives,

All you fuckin suits can suck my balls,  
When you get done you gonna make some calls,  
I better see some changes or it's time to fight,  
You ain't gonna manage my digital rights.

(Repeat CHORUS)

[Subrandom:]

Remember when anti-trust was the thing,  
Now you're set up for downloadin' Sting,  
Treatin' payin' customers like criminals,  
Pens filled up with music nerd animals,  
Buyin' off senators left and right,  
My vote doesnt count in this fuckin' fight,  
On the 56k had hundreds of songs,  
Drives partitioned like asses in thongs,  
Now its gigs of illegal content,  
If I get caught I'm joinin' a convent,  
Fuck what you heard, it's all a scam,  
If they at your door burn 'em in a van.

(Repeat CHORUS)

[Recycle Bin:]

Man, now lemme tell you. The other day, RIAA, they  
tried to kiss me man. Then they turned me around and  
tried to fuck me in the ass. Those motherfuckers that  
sold us out. Like Judas did to Jesus. For some like, for  
some little coins and shit. What the fuck?

[Coaxke:]

They got dollar signs in their fuckin' eyes,  
With heads in-between politicians' thighs,  
Fat checks endorsed by senators that lie,  
Pullin' fake dollar losses straight outta the sky,  
And I don't trust trusted computing,  
They don't want it around to stop looting,  
The internet is the only place you're still free,  
If you disagree, just you wait and see,  
You wanna lock down the web and throw away the key?  
Well, you better not touch my fuckin' technology,  
So back the fuck off or you're fuckin' dead,  
Yellin' 1337 on a motherfuckin' fed.

(Repeat CHORUS)

Visit [Futuristic Sex Robotz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.