

## Throwdown

### "The Perfect Story"

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You can't hear me  
You've never even tried  
You can't see me  
Unless you open your mind

Fuck, the media, the gossip, the lies  
You fuel the fire, wipe that shit from your eyes  
Fuck, the media, the gossip, the lies  
You fuel the fire, wipe that shit from your eyes  
From your eyes

Fuck, the media, the gossip, the lies  
You fuel the fire, wipe that shit from your eyes  
Fuck, the media, the gossip, the lies  
You fuel the fire, wipe that shit from your eyes  
From your eyes

We don't need them, they don't need you  
We got strong minds and strong hearts too  
I want the world to be a better place  
With my ideas, I'm going all the way  
You don't know me, you don't know shit  
If you twist my words, I'll twist your fucking neck  
Oh yeah

And I'd like to twist your fucking neck

We don't need you mother fuckers  
We don't need you  
Right

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