311, F**k The Bullshit

You know Im ready, and I rock steady My names not Betty or Teddy, but Nick And I'm not a hick with a head tick Though I am from Nebraska My girl is satisfied, you can ask her You know I never visited Alaska Huh, where the oil was spilt That drunken captain should be killed For polluting the sea, an atrocity That fucks with me, well This one goes to all the birds that drowned Fuck the Bullshit, its time to throw down Just fuck the bullshit, and get with it Its time to throw down, so I said it Words of wisdom, thatll keep yall guessing Cause Im tired of playing and Im tired of messin around With all yall suckers, and stupid mother fuckers Who put down what I do I stand alone with a groove thats new Now that you know that the rhymes that I say Are mine alone and I sure you dont play I kick in your teeth, the condescending frown Fuck the bullshit, its time to throw down Fuck the Bullshit, its time to throw down Fuck the Bullshit, its time to throw down Right about now Id like to turn over the mic to my mentor SA Martinez Go on hold it, Im poetry in motion No jokin you pray, my word is spoken Of the latest, the greatest, of hip-hop persuaders The line, the rhyme, always amazes brothers The mic drum is loomin, And in your mind, my rap rhyme is bloomin like a flower Fuck the bullshit SA, create the power Just forget the dumb stuff, I call your bluff Cause Im a big stick and youre a cream puff And you hate it, and get frustrated No tellin just how long you waited I tell you what Im a white boy, so I dont like the big butt And, I got a plan, hand it to the man in the tan van I would be perfectly sad if rap was fad But its not, so I thought that Id give it a shot Stupid dumb lyrics make you think Im a clown I dont give a damn, its time to throw down Fuck the Bullshit, its time to throw down Fuck the Bullshit, its time to throw down Fuck the Bullshit, its time to throw down

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